

Art and the Aztecs



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You have all been witnesses this night of a wonderful show, an autochthonous Nahuatl show, surely, the ancient wisdom of **Anahuac** is formidable, in this art of objective nature it is clear that the art is associated to science and religion in it's purest form, in the times of the ancient culture of Mayans, Zapotecs, Toltecs, etc, art was never divorced from religion nor science from philosophy.

By means of the art we go directly to the conscience, by means of the art the emotional brain is instructed and that is grandiose, in the temples of the ancient Greece and Ileuses, art is also found associated to religion, to philosophy and to science.

In the ancient Babylon art was evidently mystical, profoundly philosophical and also scientific, in the temples of ancient times art was never subjective; in Babylon, the great Babylon that flourished in other ages, there existed theater and then the three human brains where instructed the intellectual, the emotional and the motor.

We well know that the law of the eternal heptaparaparshinock, which is, the law of seven, governs all that is created, being so, there was never a need for sculptures in the ancient Babylon, nor in the monoliths and sculptures in this millenary **Mexico** the artistic wisdom based on the number seven, if ever once an artistic piece would result by incongruity into something different that would easily be confused with some deterioration caused by time, it is because of this precisely the fact of the need to attract attention on the sacred law of the heptaparaparshinock.

Ancient **Mexico**, glorious, it is talked about by the sacred dance, it is talked about by the word and it is talked about also thru certain scientific signals, in Babylon it was music, dance, philosophy, science, was expressed vivaciously in the theater.

The center motor brain was instructed with dance, thru the emotional center thus flowed, the most pure emotion, and thru the intellectual center the transcending and transcendental ideas were acquired.

The intellectual center was instructed, the emotional center was instructed and the motor center was instructed, using dance, using the illuminated word, the mystic religion was used and the three brains of the human being, intellectual, emotional and motor, received instruction. The dances of Egypt come to my memory, of Samotracia, of Greece, of India, of Persia and also these extraordinary and wonderful dances of our ancient **Aztecs**.

Friends, the wisdom that flourished in Ancient Mexico is the same than that of Egypt, it is the same in the millenary India, the sacred land of the Vedas, it is the same than that of Samotracia, of Troy, of Cartagian Rome.

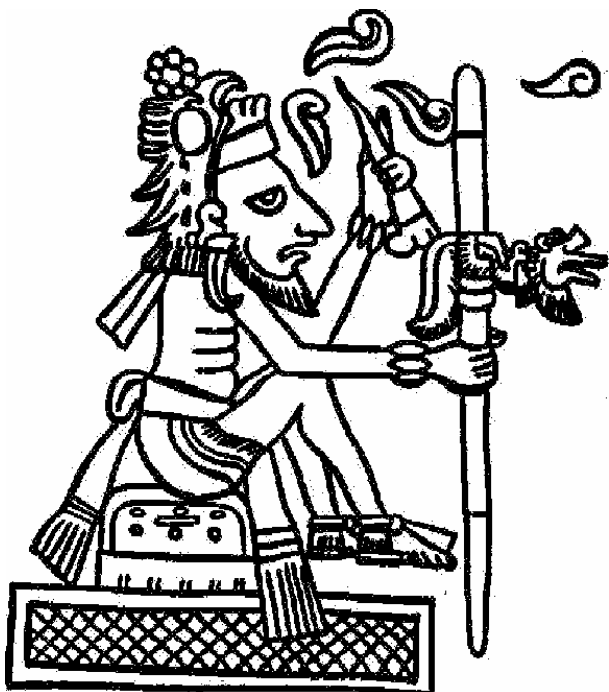
Whoever unknowingly thing that our ancient ones from **Anahuac** revered idols are totally wrong, because **Mexico** has an extraordinary culture and marvelous that comes from even more ancient times.

It could very well be that **Mexico** could conquer Europe to teach a solar doctrine, to take it to a higher level of civilization.

Friends, if Christ was adored in the old Europe, I want you to also know that the Cosmic Christ was revered, to our Lord **Quetzalcoatl**. Isn't **Quetzalcoatl** then an idol that those super civilized ignorant gloat about.

The drama about our lord **Quetzalcoatl** is formidable, extraordinary, marvelous, it is the same drama of Jeshua Ven Pandira, or otherwise, the same drama that our lord the Christ we could very well assure and in name of the truth that **Quetzalcoatl** is the Christ.

Let us look closely at the old codices; we shall find rich information about our lord **Quetzalcoatl**.



He lived, <it is said> in a splendid house, in a marvelous city, a live divine representation of the earthly paradise. A day like any other, says the allegoric, or symbolic, tradition, he called upon his wife, she answered the call, he extended the sacred mat on the hard floor, and the legend tells of the centuries that he was drunk with wine.

This must not be taken literally, this is trying to allegorize the endemic drama, this means, he ate from that fruit that was forbidden when it was said that: "Thou may eat of all the trees of garden except the tree of the science of good and bad because the day that you eat from that tree thou shall die".

Quetzalcoatl was very saddened for being inebriated, this means, when he ate from the tree of the science of good and bad.

He then had to leave the distant Tule, the splendid city of light, he drifted thru all the countries of the world suffering terribly, it comes to my memory the moment when God Jehovah talked to Adam and Eve to tell them: "Thou shall die" and they had to leave from the Garden of Eden to work and earn their bread with the sweat of their foreheads and to alight their children with pain.

And then when our lord **Quetzalcoatl** roaming thru all the countries of the world, he suffered the unmentionable; he threw his jewels in a sacred river, hid his divine treasures and went in search of the red land, he suffered much, and looking at himself one day in the mirror he said: "I have grown old" he was subdued to tests by some black mages but he came out victorious and finally after much suffering he arrived at the red land, the tradition then says he could die and resurrect, he then went under to region of the underworlds of Mictlan to pick up the bones of his ancestors.

Unquestionably before going up it is necessary to go down, to all exaltation always precedes a dreadful and terrible humiliation; **Quetzalcoatl** was humiliated before being exalted. Regretful, he resolved to incinerate himself and he resurrected from between the ashes to become the morning star.

Let us remember that phrase from the Revelations that says: "He who overcomes I shall give him the morning star", this star of the morning, this marvelous star, Venus, really represents the extraordinary force of love.

Quetzalcoatl resurrected from between the dead, this is, he became Christ once more, he suffered by befalling, but he transformed after suffering and converted then, into a master of knowledge that transforms in the morning star.

Quetzalcoatl is the cosmic Christ, the Christ that is and palpitates in everything that he is, in everything that has been and in everything that will be.

Quetzalcoatl was worshiped in all the cities of the different kingdoms of this ancient **Mexico** and if we visit Yucatan we will find the story of life, death and resurrection of our lord **Quetzalcoatl** in some stones.

This is because of the ancient Nahuas, the ancient mexicas were truly warriors, wise men, they conquered other lands, they expanded towards the south, they arrived at Yucatan, they imposed their doctrine in all the Centro American places.

Not even the Mayans could reject the grandiose cult to the cosmic Christ, to our lord Quetzalcoatl; unquestionably, the Nahuatl religion the same as the Mayan and the Toltec were impregnated with tremendous divine wisdom. Whoever assumes for example that the gods of **Anahuac** or the Toltec or Zapotec gods where merely idols are perfectly wrong. In the name of the truth we shall say that the gods of the ancient Tenochtitlan were never idols.

The Nahuatl were not that ignorant as the foreigners that came from Europe suppose, as if to adore idols.

The reality in the great Tenochtitlan and adjoining towns is that they rendered cult to the angels, to the Elohim to the Prajapatis, whoever thinks that the gods of **Anahuac** were merely idols are totally wrong.

The gods of **Anahuac** are the same angels of Christianity, the same Elohim of the Hebrew, the same Prajapatis of Hindustan; the god of wind for example, the wonderful God that was so adored by the ancient peoples is not simply an idol, Ehecatl is the lord of cosmic movement and he has a school.

Even recently in Yucatan there was a great congress of Mayans realized in Yucatan. It was made in a town that I won't mention now, the conductor of that congress was a Mayan, however he functioned towards the people as a simple catholic priest, and the congress of Mayab was realized plainly within the church's atrium.

It was precisely there where a disciple of the school of the great Ehecatl manifested to the high priest and all the great Mayan initiates that he wanted the big jump (That his magnificent science related with the cosmic movement in a way could be attended by this decadent and expired humanity of the twentieth century) asked for permission to give the big jump meaning, to put the physical body in the fourth vertical indefinitely and retreat to another planet.

He begged, he prostrated on the ground before everyone and prayed, and the congregation granted the permission, in the presence of everyone he put his body in the fourth vertical with esoteric and scientific procedures that this super civilized people totally ignore.

Now this great master lives in another planet, what we are saying here, I am sure that in some other way could be understood by those that are bottled within the scientific dogmas and within that tridimensional Euclidean geometry.

The Mayans have nothing to do with all of our scientific jargon, they conserve old millenary traditions, they live in them and nobody can make them change their ideas and even if what I'm about to manifest before this honorable audience that listens to me seems incredible, there still exists a Jinas city in Yucatan, in it live folk of the ancient Mayab, in it they are



still conserving their science studying their sidereal tables, making their calculations in a mathematic way.

We are plainly sure that the famous super civilized of this period will never find this great city of Mayab.

The ancient **Mexico** had a culture that not even the people of this period remotely suspect, the extraordinary case comes to my memory of the 60 elders; the powerful emperor Montezuma wanted to know something about our ancestors he called his prime minister saying:

*"I want to know where the ancestors of the ancient town of **Anahuac** live, ¿Where is **Quetzalcoatl**, where is the Mother of Huitzilopochtli, where are all of the illuminated founding men or profounders of the great Tenochtitlan?"*

Sir, <said the prime minister> what you ask for is impossible, where these holy men live, and the mother of Huitzilopochtli is in the far away Tule, there in that marvelous city, and no one absolutely no one, could get to that far away Tule, the road is blocked and there are frightful beasts all over, oceans with out seafloor and terrible dangers, only by means of extraordinary enchantments we could know something of our ancestors, "I will consult it" <said the powerful emperor> to the ancient historian of that empire.

And the traditions tell that he then went to the past and meeting face to face with an old eternal millenary he interrogated: tell me good elder ¿Actually where does **Quetzalcoatl**, the mother of Huitzilopochtli and all of those holy men of the ancient times live? The legend of the centuries says that the elder responded:

Powerful emperor, they live in the far away Tule, I would like to get there, <says the emperor>, impossible, the way is closed, it is not possible, only putting the body thru extraordinary enchantments within the fourth vertical thou could get to that place.

What my prime minister has told me <responds the powerful emperor Montezuma>, is true because the historian elder of this great empire has proven it to me, and walking away he arrived to his palace, days after he then summoned the town and also summoned in a specific form, defined as the seventy elders, these came, the emperor talked to them and he said:

"I want to know where the Gods of **Anahuac** live, I want to know some thing about **Quetzalcoatl**, and about the mother of Huitzilopochtli, because all of those holy and heroic men, founders of the great Tenochtitlan, thou elders, hath thy knowledge that is necessary, and I immediately commend thou to that labor, thou shall take presents for the sacred land of the far away Tule.

And delivering those presents he said: Go now, the legend of the centuries says that the seventy prepared themselves with much fastening and abstinences, they impregnated their bodies with certain herbs, and then, making their magic circles and their enchantments, <so tells the father Duran>, that in their priestly works, they put their physical bodies within the fourth vertical, this is so real that not even father Duran, dares to deny it.

They journeyed, it says thru the unknown dimension until the far away Tule, when they arrived there, the story tells that then, they got in contact with a good elder, them asking for these heroic founders, disciples of the holy gods, and he told them that they lived there, he conducted the sixty until the place where our lord **Quetzalcoatl** was living and all of his entourage of heroic and noble Mexican men, they delivered their presents to whom they had to, but it does not leave out in mention of the case that when they marched towards the houses of oh so legendary lords, their feet would sink in the sands, and it was even difficult for the

sixty to walk, ¿What happens to ye? Asked the elder to the sixty, why can't thou walk? What is it that thy Mexicans eateth? What is what thy drink?.

The sixty responded, Sir: we drink much pulque and we get drunk, we eat all kinds of game meats, unfortunately we also fornicate, it is by that illustrious men, said the elder, that it is difficult to walk in this place, ye presents certainly are not necessary for us, because we live a very modest live, we sleep on the hard floor we do not need of luxuries.

An elder woman went out to meet the sixty, she had her face sooty with coal, her dress was all raggy, dirty, it was the mother of Huitzilopochtli, the founding deity of the great Tenochtitlan, it was the divine Mother Kundalini saddened because his son fell for fornication, I am sad, she said, until my child comes, meaning, until my Bodhisattva, talking in Sanskrit language, elevates regenerates, climbs again thru the mud of the world, if thou continue as ye go, said the mother of Bodhisattva, there shall soon come white and beardy men from the other side of the sea, that will conquer ye and destroy ye, she clearly referred to the conquerors of Spain.

The sixty talked with **Quetzalcoatl**, they received different teachings, after all the mother of Huitzilopochtli, delivered a truss, it is said, to the sixty so they could give it to the powerful Montezuma, certainly this is only a symbol of chastity, and the mother of Huitzilopochtli dismissed the sixty taking such a harsh message to the powerful emperor Montezuma, powerful lord of the great Tenochtitlan.

The sixty came back from the fourth vertical, with their physical body in a state of Jinas, some of them died during the voyage, but those who made it back to the great Tenochtitlan, delivered the message to the great emperor.

Full of pain, he and his prime minister talked to the people, they summoned the multitudes to stop drinking pulque and so they could enter thru the way of regeneration. Alas, this was all useless, already the powerful solar civilization that otherwise would marvelously shine in the great Tenochtitlan and in Teotihuacan and adjoining cities, they would have entered in the decadent process, decadent and involutive.

The civilizations are born, arrive at their zenith and then enter thru the decadent path until their destruction. Like this also one day for example the powerful Roman civilization flourished, the august land of the Caesars and later the great Rome, heroic and victorious, entered thru the path of decadence until their general destruction.

And what can we say about the powerful civilizations of Babylon the great, of Memphis and of El Cairo, and the ancient India of the sacred Risshis and the powerful Tibet? All of those civilizations, also entered thru decadent processes and died, but, why would the most

powerful civilization of the great Tenochtitlan be the exception? Obviously the historic centers are like that, the civilizations are born, they grow, enter old age and die like plants, like men, like worlds like everything that is like everything that has been, like everything that will be.

*But whoever thinks that the powerful Mexican civilization did not exist and that our ancestors here adored idols are completely wrong because **Mexico** in its splendor could very well colonize Europe.*



Our Gnostic Association of anthropologic and cultural studies possesses priceless treasures, among them we truly have the treasures of ancient **Mexico**, I am referring to the endoteric and esoteric treasures, the transcendental treasures and transcendental to the powerful religions mystic and artistic culture of the ancient **Anahuac**.

We invite all, men and women of good will to get to know all of those extraordinary treasures, to truly study the ancient doctrine of the millenary **Mexico**; friends, it is necessary to comprehend the hour in which we stand, the sons of the fifth sun, it is clearly said by the wise ones of **Anahuac**, will perish by fire and earthquakes.

In these times of world crisis and bankruptcy of all the principles, the earth trembles everywhere, now in Europe lie the seven thousand dead, now in Peru lie the fifty thousand, now in the land of Managua finishing the capital of that country, now in Venezuela or in Colombia or in China.

Nobody really knows the roots of these earthquakes, and it is now everything that the wise ones said and chiseled in the stone of the sun begins to be fulfilled, in the Aztec calendar, the sons of the fifth sun, this is, we shall perish within a short time by the fire and the earthquakes.

Paz Inverencial

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