CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

Dark Brothers Revealed

The next Thursday evening, as Elizabeth and I were sitting down for dinner and I was wondering how I was going to contact John this week, I heard a knock on the door. To my surprise it was John!

“I hope I'm not imposing,” he said.

“No... No, come on in. Sweetie, look who's here!”

Elizabeth looked pleasantly surprised. “Come have some dinner with us.”

“You might talk me into it,” John smiled.

“Hope you don't mind Sloppy Joes,” I said.

“If it tastes as good as it smells I won't mind at all.”

We all sat down to dinner and told him what happened to Elizabeth.

“I knew they were going to try something like this,” John said frowning.

“What would have happened after the six seconds if she didn't break it off?” I asked.

“This adversary would have stolen your life force to enhance his own vitality. Without assistance from the Brothers of Light you would have died within a few days.”

Elizabeth looked horrified. “What are these guys, some type of spiritual vampires?” I asked, looking at her reaction, then to John.

“That's exactly what they are,” he said. “You will find that many stories and fables from your culture contain some seeds of truth. According to stories, a vampire will steal blood from his victim to give himself a renewal of life. Theoretically, he could live forever if he could have an endless supply of victims. These dark brothers do not take your blood, but they do take your life force, which corresponds to the physical power of blood. This stolen life force allows them to continue their existence.”

“What do they do then, spend their time preying on helpless victims like Elizabeth?” I asked, taking Elizabeth's hand.

“He attacked Elizabeth because he was trying to get to you and put an end to our work. Taking her life force would have been a bonus. Actually they get most of their energy by working through agents on the earth.”

“What do you mean by agents?” Elizabeth asked.

“Just as you will soon be an agent for the Brotherhood of Light so also are there agents on the earth for the adversaries of light, or the Dark Brotherhood. The enlightened brothers feed the multitudes of those who are open to the Spirit and give out an increase of energy, but the Dark Brothers steal energy by feeding off the multitudes and are only interested in helping themselves.”

John continued, “When you are in the presence of a dark agent you will often feel a drain of energy that is unexplainable. Sometimes you will feel weak and even have to sit down. A person under his influence will often not think clearly and be literally unable to speak anything but approving words.”

“You know,” I interrupted, “I've felt that way several times in my life, but I can't say that the people that made me feel that way were dark agents. One was a religious leader of high acclaim, another was a government official and the other was a head of a corporation. They all had impeccable reputations.”

“Did you notice they all seemed to be surrounded with an unusual aura of authority?”

I thought of them a moment. “Yes. I particularly remember the authority around the religious leader. I remember that I disagreed with him and couldn't bring myself to vocalize it. At the time I couldn't understand why I didn't say anything.”

John smiled knowingly. “They have to shut down your resistance before they can steal your energy. When you yield to their illusionary authority you virtually become a subject and a source of their power, but their power is not real because it is stolen. When humanity wakes up and reclaims their power, the power of the Dark Brothers will instantly vanish and the adversaries will be bound for over one thousand years as predicted.”

“So how does one free himself from their control?” Elizabeth asked.

“The illusion of authority is what gives them power. They had power to shut you up because there was a part of you that yielded to that authority. You can easily neutralize any dark agent by completely releasing yourself from all his so-called authority and recognizing only one authority. Do you know what that is?”

“God?”

“And where do you find God?”

“Within, I guess.”

“Yes. The Master said *The kingdom of God is within you*. If you subject yourself spiritually to any person outside you, you are in danger of losing the true light and being subject to a false one.”

“Does that mean that in a perfect world we shouldn't have leaders or civil authorities?”

“Not at all. The structure of society could not stand without leaders, bosses, and some civil authorities. You can support a boss, mayor, local police and others and yet give all your spiritual allegiance to God within yourself. Only a few can perceive the difference between cooperating with authority for the good of the whole and yielding your power to an authority. You only learn this completely when you successfully neutralize a dark agent. Then the seeker understands. You have successfully accomplished this when you neutralized the Dark Brother who appeared to you.” John laughed wryly. “Believe me, you really caught him off guard by laughing at him. He's still reeling from that encounter. It's one reason why he attacked your wife.” John focused his gaze on me. “Did you notice who he pretended to be?”

“Yes, he pretended he was you,” I replied.

“Why do you suppose he did that?”

“Was it because you are the greatest spiritual authority in our lives?”

“Yes, and this is unfortunate. Elizabeth has given me too much of her power and this created an opportunity for the Dark Brothers to attack. You must remember this: A door must be open before they can come in. When you learn to keep all the doors shut they will be unable to touch you on the spiritual and energy levels.”

“His eyes were terrible,” Elizabeth grimaced. “They were white with no pupils or iris.”

“The reason his eyes appeared white is because they were turned inward toward self. This is a symbol of their utter selfishness. Their eyes can appear normal when they desire, but when they attempt to commit the ultimate act of selfishness, which is to take another's life force and use it as their own, they turn their eyes inward to the self. This aids them in siphoning off your energy for their terrible use. Thus if you ever see or dream of an entity who only shows the whites of his eyes, avoid looking at him as you would the Medusa.”

“Do the agents of the Dark Brothers on the physical plane have this power to steal life force?” I asked.

“The uninitiated agents on the earth do not have power to kill with negative energy, but do have power to steal enough to make you weak. Then there are a handful of Dark initiates on the physical plane who have greater power. The advanced Dark Brothers are in another astral sphere such as the one you just encountered. Generally you will only encounter them if you pose a real threat to their plans.”

John continued, “These agents of the Dark Brotherhood are often given material success and prestige in return for transferring energy to the Dark Brothers. Even though they are dedicated to selfishness there are still some obvious reasons to assist each other. The Overlords in the

unseen world find certain agents useful, and they know they must give them a few crumbs to get their cooperation; and when they are no longer useful, they no longer get the crumbs. On the other hand, the Brotherhood of Light is dedicated to their disciples as well as mankind, and are ever vigilant to lend a helping hand. We are not quite as all powerful as many assume; however, and are limited in a number of ways in the amount we can assist. You are fortunate that I have freed myself sufficiently to teach you."

"We are both honored to have you," I said, getting a nod of agreement from Elizabeth. "So I take it that many of our leaders in high authority, position and influence are really Dark Agents."

"Yes. Many of them are. Most of them are not aware they are agents transmitting dark energy, but a handful of the most dangerous are completely aware. Then too we must remember that all leaders are not dark agents. There are always a handful who are sincerely doing their best to serve. Even in this latter category many are following deceptive paths and their good intentions are thus neutralized."

"Are you saying," Elizabeth interjected, "that I would not have been in danger if I had not given you too much power?"

"That is exactly true," said John.

"How then can we learn from you if we don't recognize you as an authority?"

"The key," said John "is to realize there is only one authority. That authority is the Holy Spirit and can only be contacted from within. Nevertheless, all humans are interconnected by the Spirit. The only authority that I have is through the Spirit. When I speak truth and you are focused on the Spirit within, you will feel a confirmation within. When you then feel that confirmation, you will accept my words not because you see me as an authority, but because of confirmation through your personal authority.

"You were deceived by the Dark Brother because you were accepting my words and actions without checking with the Spirit within. The healing power of the handkerchief convinced you

that you just had to accept me no matter what. This is the great error beginning disciples always make. Even if I am right all the time, you must still check; for there may come a time that he who you think is me is not me after all, just as happened with your deception. Thus, giving your power even to a true servant may open the door for a Dark Brother to trick you."

"These Dark Brothers don't make a lot of sense to me," Elizabeth said, shaking her head. "I don't understand why they are so destructive."

"The main difference between the Light and Dark Brothers is one sees in the light and the other feels in the darkness," John replied.

I thought about this statement and asked, "Is this another way of saying one uses his mind to perceive the truth and the other uses emotion to cover the truth?"

John smiled. "Exactly, my friend. Imagine two groups of people trying to find their way home. One travels by night and the other in the light of day. Which one would have the easiest time?"

"The one traveling by day, of course," I answered.

"All intelligent lives seek God at one time or another. Even the Dark Brothers have gone through what both sides call the *long dark night of the soul*; but in that night they did not find Him, so they created God after their image and thus established a system where God is not found in the Universal Spirit, but in external forms. Thus, you see why the Dark Brothers convinced the Israelites to build the golden calf as a source of external power.

"All but a very few have their golden calf, which steals their power. But the glitter of gold must eventually yield to the pure white light of Mount Sinai that reveals the way home.

"There is much yet to be revealed about light and darkness. One may see correctly at one time and be deceived at another. To stay in the light requires eternal vigilance. I will reveal

more to you about this from time to time."

John sipped his coffee, "My time is short so we need to get on with our lesson. Have you discovered who or what you are yet?"

"I think I have either found the truth or am close to it," I said, leaning toward John. "When scientists examine matter they say that they cannot find proof that solid particles exist. All they can seem to find on the smallest level is wavelengths in motion. If all these wavelengths were to be stilled, the universe would virtually disappear. If the motion of the wavelengths that make me would be stilled, then I would probably cease to exist. Therefore, the real me has to be motion or action of some kind."

"That's very good," said John. "Coming to this point is a milestone, but you are not there yet. Answer me this: What is it that is in motion and what is the force creating the motion?"

I thought a moment. "If there is no such thing as solid matter then nothing is in motion, if that is possible. I guess the force propelling the wavelengths is pure energy."

"But," said John, "if there is no solid matter, then nothing is in motion, as you say. Therefore, does it not stand to reason that energy is not required for motion since nothing is really in motion?"

"Maybe I was right after all," Elizabeth chuckled. "I said half joking that we were nothing and perhaps I was right."

"As far as the material plane goes, you are correct," said John. "But from the greater reality you are a great something. That something which creates all motion in the universe is the great mystery. Energy is not the answer because in reality there is really nothing solid in motion.

"Now I will give you two major hints. First, in my hand I have a pen. Now I will take this pen

and throw it on that sofa over there.”

John threw the pen on the sofa.

“Now, what made that pen fly over to the sofa?”

“Obviously you did,” I said

“And who or what am I? And don't say *John*.”

“So the real you threw that pen?”

“Yes. That which is the real me made the pen move. This is the first major hint. The second one is a parable. Do you both have a few minutes while I relate it to you?”

“We're not going anywhere on a bet,” I said.

CHAPTER NINETEEN

The Parable

John continued. “Listen carefully to this parable and write it down in your own words after I leave. You will publish it later and it will be an inspiration to many. If you sense the Spirit in the words you will guess where it originated.”

“On a certain night Jim, Mike, Ron and Dave died. Shortly thereafter they all found themselves walking on a beaten path. It seemed right to follow the path. Finally they came to a dividing point. One path veered to the left; the other to the right. They stood a moment, pondering what to do, when suddenly a man in white appeared and gave them instructions.

“Welcome, my friends', he said. 'You are approaching your new home and I am here to instruct you as much as is permitted. You notice there are two paths before you. One of them takes you to Heaven, a place more beautiful than you can imagine. The other takes you to Hell, a land full of darkness, despair and wretched individuals. All I can tell you at this point is you are to choose a path, but once you reach your destination you cannot turn back. Once you get to Heaven you will stay there, or once you get to Hell you will stay there. One more word I can say. Do not be frightened, for that reward you get in the end will be that which you deserve. Go forth confident that if you have led a just life, you will reap as you have sowed. You must proceed one at a time and each walk the path alone.'

“After saying this the man disappeared. The four were astonished at this somewhat random method of reaching Heaven or Hell. Finally, they decided they must go forward and drew straws to determine who would go first. Jim got the first opportunity and chose the path on the right. He thought that perhaps this would lead to heaven because the “right” is always associated with “good.” But as he proceeded he heard the fierce sound of wild animals, clouds seemed to hide the sun and the earth seemed to shake. He became very frightened and thought, 'Maybe I have chosen the wrong path. He turned around, went back to the beginning and told the others of his experience. Then he decided to try the left hand path. As he ventured forth he saw more ominous signs. He kept wondering how far he could go before he could not turn back, and with each step he became more and more frightened until he was forced to retreat back to the beginning.

“Seeing that Jim could not make a firm decision as to which path to take, Ron and Dave suggested Mike now take his turn. Mike, however, was paralyzed with fear for, according to Jim's story, neither path sounded very heavenly. 'I'm going to think about it a while', he said.

'Someone else can take a turn.'

“It was now Ron's turn and he said, 'I'm picking the right-hand path and not turning back. He followed through with his decision, and went past the sound of wild animals and through the darkness and storm clouds until he found himself in a place of unspeakable beauty and peace. He assumed he was in Heaven and rested there.

“It was now Dave's turn to move onward. Jim said he thought he heard a wild animal eating Ron and a chill of concern spread through them all. Dave was not sure he was making the right decision, for he chose the path on the left. He thought within himself: 'No matter what happens I'll go forward on this path and make the best of it.'

“As he proceeded, things went from bad to worse. There were horrific shrieks from wild animals and storm clouds with fierce thunderbolts were everywhere. Still, he proceeded until he reached a sign that said 'Hell". Behind him, the path disappeared and there was no retreat. Before him was a depressing place dark and stormy, full of inhabitants living in run- down shacks. The people lived in constant fear of attacks from the animals and roaming gangs which stole whatever they could get their hands on. Everywhere he went he was told this was a land cursed by the devil, and that things are going to get worse for all eternity.

“Dave thought long and hard within himself. 'I promised myself I would not retreat from this path and make the best of it. I refuse to listen to these voices of doom. Within myself there is no Hell and my conscience is clear, so why should there be Hell on the outside?"

“From that point on, Dave went forth in confidence and taught the people they did not have to live in the run-down shacks, and that they could change their circumstances so they would not have to live in fear. He also questioned their belief the land was cursed by the devil. A handful of people took hope and listened, but the rest were afraid and even looked upon Dave as an enemy, fearing he would make things even worse than they were.

“Dave gathered the people who would listen. They refused to accept the slum they were given as a final resting place and made blueprints of new beautiful homes. The best land they could find was an uninhabited swamp. They drained it and built their homes and a beautiful city with teeming gardens and landscapes. The gangs did not bother them, for the inhabitants

supported and protected each other. The wild animals became friends, for the people nurtured them. Even the dark clouds and storms began to subside and bright, sunny days became a common sight.

“The people who were against Dave saw what had been accomplished and they took courage; one by one, other parts of Hell became transformed into beautiful cities and landscapes. After a period of time there was nothing but beauty and peace as far as the eye could see.

“Dave surveyed the now-beautiful land and came to a realization: One more thing needs to be done. He walked over to the original entrance and found that old sign which read 'Hell', tore it down, and replaced it with one that said 'Heaven'. As he did, another path with a fork in it appeared and so did the man in white. His look caught Dave's eye and he said, 'I think you know what you must do'.

“Dave looked back and said, 'I see I must choose again'.

“'Correct'. said the man.

“Before I proceed, can you tell me the fate of the other three?'

“The man answered: 'Ron is in a city that resembles the place you have created. He has one regret: he wishes he had a part in creating it. When that desire becomes strong enough he will be given another path to choose and will wind up in a place called 'Hell'. as you did, and be given an opportunity to build Heaven.

“Jim and Mike are still paralyzed with fear, afraid to make a decision. They are the ones who are truly in Hell, yet sooner or later they must proceed onward.

“And what lies ahead for me? asked Dave.

“The unknown', said the man.

“The statement made Dave afraid, yet excited at the same time. And with no hesitation, he proceeded on the path leaning to the right.”

No one spoke for a moment. “That's a beautiful story,” Elizabeth said, her eyes glistening through tears. “I'd better help my husband remember it.”

“That's an excellent thought,” said John. “Now the first step to solving the first key is to find the first keyword. The first keyword is the title of the parable and also the power that put the pen in motion. The second stage of the first key is in your understanding. You must show a degree of comprehension about the key.”

Suddenly it seemed as if a light turned on in my head. “I have the word!” I exclaimed. “I can't believe I never thought of it before, but I'm sure I am right this time.”

“You'll have to wait another week to give it to me,” said John.

“You don't know what you ask here,” I said. “Now that I have the word I want to talk about it.”

“If you are correct you will gain much by contemplating the full meaning of the word and principle during the next week.”

“I feel strongly in my bones I am correct. I am just anxious to be verified.”

“A week is a very short period,” John said patiently.

“Where will we meet next Thursday?” I asked anxiously.

“Denny's, unless there is a change of plans. There, we will discuss the beginning of your mission.”

“Now you're making my wait worse than ever. You've mentioned a mission before. Exactly what do you have in mind for me?” I asked anxiously.

“It is more what Joshua has in mind. He has a plan to reveal new teachings to the world, and you, my friend, are a part of that plan.”

“Now you really have me stimulated! Why don't you just stay here for three days and answer all my questions?” I felt like a kid on Christmas Eve begging to open presents early.

“At this moment, my time available is limited. Maybe we can spend three days together when Joshua can let me go for a while. In the meantime, happy contemplating until next week.” John started walking toward the front door.

“Let me ask you one more question before you go,” I requested.

“Go ahead,” said John, turning around.

“The Dark Brothers attacking me is one thing, but picking on my wife seems really unfair. Is there anything we can do to protect her until we learn more about protecting ourselves?”

“It is not only your wife you have to be concerned about. There will be many others - who will seek the teachings of light and you will be assisting - who the Dark Ones will seek to distract and pull down to their level of selfishness. There is something that you, your wife and others who come forward can do to keep your minds steady in the Light. Of course, the greatest protection is found in becoming one with the Spirit and being true to the inner voice, but few have achieved that to the desired degree. There is a special prayer which has been passed down that will give aspiring disciples protection. We didn't plan to release it just yet, but perhaps it would be appropriate to give it to you now.” John surveyed the room for a moment. “I need a moment of privacy. May I use your bathroom?”

“Sure. Down the hall and to the left,” I instructed, curious.

When John went into the bathroom, I couldn't help but move closer to the door and stare at the crack under the door. I faintly heard some voices and couldn't tell if it was just John or John and someone else. It also seemed like the light coming from under the door intensified. When the voices ceased I backed off and soon John came out.

John looked quite pleased and stated, “Today may seem like an ordinary day, but in reality this day marks the beginning of the end for our Dark Brothers. Their power will end, not because we will destroy them, but because the pure in heart will no longer give their power over to them and thus the innocent will be protected. When the Dark Brothers are denied the source of power that does not belong to them they will destroy themselves. Tell me, have you heard of *the Song of the 144,000*
?”

“If I remember right, it comes from the Book of Revelations. The Jehovah Witnesses use that number all the time.”

“Find me a Bible and we'll read about it.” John commanded.

I hurriedly got a Bible and gave it to John. He turned to Revelations chapter fourteen and read:

“Rev 14:1 And I looked, and, lo, a Lamb stood on the mount Sion, and with him an hundred forty and four thousand, having his Father's name written in their foreheads.

Rev 14:2 And I heard a voice from heaven, as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder: and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps:

Rev 14:3 And they sung as it were a new song before the throne, and before the four beasts, and the elders: and no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand, which were redeemed from the earth.

Rev 14:4 These are they which were not defiled with women; for they are virgins. These are they which follow the Lamb whithersoever he goeth. These were redeemed from among men, being the first fruits unto God and to the Lamb.

Rev 14:5 And in their mouth was found no guile: for they are without fault before the throne of God.”

John closed the book thoughtfully and looked at Elizabeth and me. “I wrote this in symbolic language nearly two thousand years ago. It sounds like the song will be sung by heavenly beings flying around the throne of God, but in reality anyone here on earth who recognizes the Spirit of God flowing through him is very close to the throne of God . It may sound like the song will be sung by virgin men but they will be both men and women who are pure in heart. Many have also thought the number 144,000 is a limiting number, but in reality it is the number of one great symbolic choir, one of many that will eventually come from this small planet. Also, the song will not be sung, in the ordinary sense, on the physical plane but by souls of aspiring disciples. It is to be spoken out loud and registered by the spirit within. When the words are registered by the soul a beautiful song is sent to God, and, in return, the seeker will receive spiritual protection and assistance.”