

Summa Sophia, DsE
(Dzyantric sonnet Edition)
Volume 8, Series No. 10

*All things arise and cease due to
interdependent causes and conditions*

~Δ~

Continuation
Sonnet Stanzas of Dzyan
on
Anthropogenesis

By

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*Summa Sophia: Questions for further study and for group discussion
What do you think? What does it mean? What ought to be done?*

Sonnet Stanzas of Dzyan on Anthropogenesis

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10 • History of the Fourth Rootrace

The human Third Rootrace evolved to birth
The Fourth Rootrace, Lemurians followed by
The Atlanteans, Gods who took to earth
As humans, spreading truth from soil to sky.
Thus, two by two, upon our planet's land,
Sub-racial stocks divide and interblend,
From one pure blood, some other types expand,
The human form more fair, one could commend.
But, then, anthropomorphic pride ensued,
The phallic fallacy was ritualized,
Into the mire of matter, mind imbued
Itself, the third eye failed unrealized.
Narcistic worship reigned without escape,
The temples glorified the human shape.

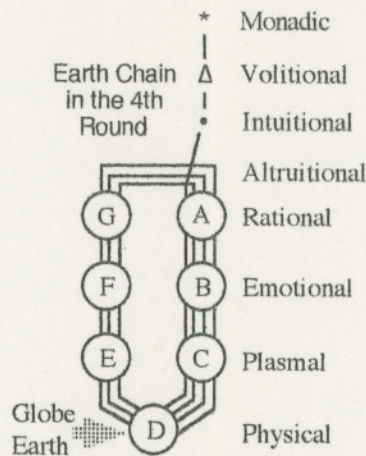
11 • Civilization and Demise of the Third and Fourth Rootraces

They built huge cities. Metals were then used
With rare earths, also dark and marble stones.
With their own image did they lived amused,
Their life-size statues raised on sacred zones.
Their bodies stood more than eight meters tall,
The pride of their own image, worship took,
Their giant idols lined each temple hall,
Upon their own physiques they loved to look.
Agglutinative speech formed languages,
It was at first monosyllabic sounds,
The Initiates taught written messages;
The continents now peopled with no bounds.
Until the first great fires wiped out the Third,
Great floods the Fourth, and left both past unheard.

12 • Our Present Fifth Rootrace Humanity and its Divine Instructors

A few remained. The ones who had not lost
The use of their spiritual inner eye.
These groups, protected by the guardian host
Of adept-initiates who then stood by;
As forces of the dark fell into sleep,
Their elemental-slaves had no commands,
Then threatened nature with her waters deep
Engulfed to drown them all including lands.
Long after, thus, new continents emerged
To make the geography which we now know;
The better few were saved since they converged
On newer ground, the Fifth Rootrace to grow.
The Teachers of the Light teach peace on earth,
That guide us to our own spiritual birth. ~ Δ ~

Parallel Universe Levels

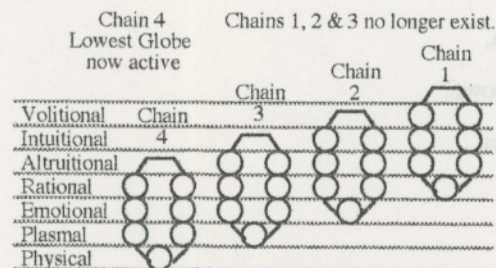


No. Rootrace

- 1st Polarian
- 2nd Hyperborean
- 3rd Lemurian
- 4th Atlantean
- 5th Ariyan
- 6th Future
- 7th Future

Stages of Human Propagation

- Self-born or Will-born or Yoga-born
- Bud-born to Sweat-born
- Egg-born



Chains 5, 6 & 7 are in the future, they start reascending.
Chain 3 or Lunar Chain, its lowest Globe, a plasmal residue, materialize into the physical as the Moon.

*Summa Sophia: Dedicated to every sincere seeker
In the service of the quest for truth*

Sonnet Sources of The Secret Doctrine

Sonnet rendition on The Secret Scripts of the Ages

1 • The Stanzas of Dzyan

A library kept from the common eye
Has three great sets of books, the rGyud-Kyi Scripts:
The First are seven secret folios high;
The Second is a study aid which treats
The First with vast commentaries
Recorded in a fourteen volume set,
Complete with annotations, glossaries,
Which only Initiates know how to get.
Now, in Set Two are Stanzas of Dzyan
From Volume One, the Secret Teaching truths;
The Third Set are those Thirty-five Books done,
The source of fables, legends, myths, for youths.
The Stanzas are the Adepts' synthesis
Of cosmic and of human genesis.

2 • Secret of the Sages

The Inner Wisdom of the World, a book
Of arcane writings etched on treated leaves,
The esoteric truths for those who look,
A digest of life's sciences which gives,
Its fourteen volumes of Commentaries,
The earliest of long antiquity,
Are full correct accounts of verities
Touched in the Thirty-five Books of rGyud-Kyi.
These Commentaries of Dzyan are keys
To those embellished exoteric lore,
The Stanzas wait the ripe time for release
When we might grow to that spiritual more.
The wisdom bringing peace to restlessness,
Humanity's uplifted consciousness!

3 • Senzar

The secret sacerdotal spoken tongue
Known to the Initiates of every clime,
The mother language humans spoke and sang
Far back into the living past of time;
It came from our divine progenitors
Who passed it on to sages of the third
Rootrace, when sexes as procreators
Became distinct, their starting language heard.
It spread throughout the lost Atlantis isles,
Became the root, then, of the Sanskrit form;
But still it stays preserved in stanza files:
Dzyan, the wisdom teachings that transform.
Our beauteous destiny, thus, cannot fail,
As mysteries within we must unveil! ≈ Δ ≈

Prelude to Creation

Sonnet rendition of a Vedic creation hymn

1 • The Unknowable

No thing existed. None, indeed, there was,
The bright sky overhead, nor heaven's orb.
What could have hidden all? What veiled? How does
The great abyss, the fathomless, absorb?
No death was there, immortals neither born,
The fields with their polarities were not,
Save One, the breathless breath Alone,
No other could have ever been, none begot,
The ocean depths of darkness laid profound,
Light was unshed, the central source asleep,
Until awakened, bursting forth unbound,
Its nature one, it moved in such great sweep.
The multifold and vast creation came,
Who knew the secret then to now proclaim?

2 • The Unknown

Themselves, Creators, came much later on
As hierarchies of being, nature's laws
Their very own embodiment from sun
To sun, their constancy unswayed by flaws.
We question whence, of the beginningless,
Some point in time to reckon in our minds;
Yet how can concepts catch that timelessness,
Except to multiply our strangest finds.
Thus in our human search, it might be so,
There could be that one highest state
To reach into and, there, completely know,
As if to fix that first creation's date;
But then we all could be of that same lot
To the Most High who might as well know not!

3 • The Known

The Ever-knowing, still, won't take a pause,
It just moves on from known to the unknown,
It seeks wherefores up to that causeless cause
And reaps those lessons from what has been sown.
The growing is as if there is no end,
The obstacles though tough somehow yield out,
An innate will persists, nor does it bend
Until one wisdom rules transcending doubt.
Our human destiny is such a path
On which our journey can be swifter made,
No tragedy can leave an after math
Except to rise anew and unafraid;
Our spirit seeking heights to steeply soar,
The beauty of it all increasing more! $\approx \Delta \approx$