



The History of [Thoth](#), The Atlantean

**I, THOTH, the Atlantean, master of mysteries,  
keeper of records, mighty king, magician,  
living from generation to generation,  
being about to pass into the halls of Amenti,  
set down for the guidance of  
those that are to come after,  
these records of the mighty wisdom of Great Atlantis.**

**In the great city of KEOR on the island of UNDAL,  
in a time far past, I began this incarnation.  
Not as the little men of the present age did  
the mighty ones of Atlantis live and die,  
but rather from aeon to aeon did they renew  
their life in the Halls of Amenti where the river of life  
flows eternally onward.**

**A hundred times ten  
have I descended the dark way that led into light,  
and as many times have I ascended from the  
darkness into the light my strength and power renewed.**

**Now for a time I descend,  
and the men of KHEM (Khem is ancient Egypt)  
shall know me no more.**

**But in a time yet unborn will I rise again,  
mighty and potent, requiring an accounting  
of those left behind me.**

**Then beware, O men of KHEM,  
if ye have falsely betrayed my teaching,  
for I shall cast ye down from your high estate  
into the darkness of the caves from whence ye came.**

**Betray not my secrets  
to the men of the North  
or the men of the South  
lest my curse fall upon ye.**

**Remember and heed my words,  
for surely will I return again  
and require of thee that which ye guard.  
Aye, even from beyond time and  
from beyond death will I return,  
rewarding or punishing  
as ye have requited your truest.**

**Great were my people in the ancient days,  
great beyond the conception of the  
little people now around me;  
knowing the wisdom of old,  
seeking far within the heart of infinity  
knowledge that belonged to Earth's youth.**

**Wise were we with the wisdom  
of the Children of Light who dwelt among us.  
Strong were we with the power drawn  
from the eternal fire.**

**And of all these, greatest among the  
children of men was my father, THOTME,  
keeper of the great temple,**

link between the Children of Light  
who dwelt within the temple and the  
races of men who inhabited the ten islands.

Mouthpiece, after the Three,  
of the Dweller of UNAL,  
speaking to the Kings  
with the voice that must be obeyed.

Grew I there from a child into manhood,  
being taught by my father the elder mysteries,  
until in time there grew within the fire of wisdom,  
until it burst into a consuming flame.

Naught desired I but the attainment of wisdom.  
Until on a great day the command came from the  
Dweller of the Temple that I be brought before him.  
Few there were among the children of men  
who had looked upon that mighty face and lived,  
for not as the sons of men are the  
Children of Light when they are not incarnate  
in a physical body.

Chosen was I from the sons of men,  
taught by the Dweller so that his  
purposes might be fulfilled,  
purposes yet unborn in the womb of time.

Long ages I dwelt in the Temple,  
learning ever and yet ever more wisdom,  
until I, too, approached the light emitted  
from the great fire.

Taught me he, the path to Amenti,  
the underworld where the great king sits  
upon his throne of might.

Deep I bowed in homage before the Lords of Life  
and the Lords of Death,  
receiving as my gift the Key of Life.

Free was I of the Halls of Amenti,  
bound not be death to the circle of life.  
Far to the stars I journeyed until  
space and time became as naught.

**Then having drunk deep of the cup of wisdom,  
I looked into the hearts of men and there found I  
greater mysteries and was glad.  
For only in the Search for Truth could my Soul  
be stilled and the flame within be quenched.**

**Down through the ages I lived,  
seeing those around me taste of the cup  
of death and return again in the light of life.**

**Gradually from the Kingdoms of Atlantis passed waves  
of consciousness that had been one with me,  
only to be replaced by spawn of a lower star.**

**In obedience to the law,  
the word of the Master grew into flower.  
Downward into the darkness turned the  
thoughts of the Atlanteans,  
Until at last in this wrath arose from his AGWANTI,  
the Dweller, (this word has no English equivalent;  
it means a state of detachment)  
speaking The Word, calling the power.**

**Deep in Earth's heart, the sons of Amenti heard,  
and hearing, directing the changing of the flower of fire  
that burns eternally, changing and shifting, using the LOGOS,  
until that great fire changed its direction.**

**Over the world then broke the great waters,  
drowning and sinking,  
changing Earth's balance  
until only the Temple of Light was left  
standing on the great mountain on UNDAL  
still rising out of the water;  
some there were who were living,  
saved from the rush of the fountains.**

**Called to me then the Master, saying:  
*Gather ye together my people.  
Take them by the arts ye have learned of far across the waters,  
until ye reach the land of the hairy barbarians,  
dwelling in caves of the desert.  
Follow there the plan that yet know of.***

**Gathered I then my people and  
entered the great ship of the Master.**

Upward we rose into the morning.  
Dark beneath us lay the Temple.  
Suddenly over it rose the waters.  
Vanished from Earth,  
until the time appointed,  
was the great Temple.

Fast we fled toward the sun of the morning,  
until beneath us lay the land of the children of KHEM.  
Raging, they came with cudgels and spears,  
lifted in anger seeking to slay and utterly destroy the Sons of Atlantis.

Then raised I my staff and directed a ray of vibration,  
striking them still in their tracks as fragments  
of stone of the mountain.

Then spoke I to them in words calm and peaceful,  
telling them of the might of Atlantis,  
saying we were children of the Sun and its messengers.  
Cowed I them by my display of magic-science,  
until at my feet they groveled, when I released them.

Long dwelt we in the land of KHEM,  
long and yet long again.  
Until obeying the commands of the Master,  
who while sleeping yet lives eternally,  
I sent from me the Sons of Atlantis,  
sent them in many directions,  
that from the womb of time wisdom  
might rise again in her children.

Long time dwelt I in the land of KHEM,  
doing great works by the wisdom within me.  
Upward grew into the light of knowledge  
the children of KHEM,  
watered by the rains of my wisdom.

Blasted I then a path to Amenti so  
that I might retain my powers,  
living from age to age a Sun of Atlantis,  
keeping the wisdom, preserving the records.

Great few the sons of KHEM,  
conquering the people around them,  
growing slowly upwards in Soul force.

Now for a time I go from among them into  
the dark halls of Amenti,  
deep in the halls of the Earth,  
before the Lords of the powers,  
face to face once again with the Dweller.

Raised I high over the entrance, a doorway, a gateway  
leading down to Amenti.

Few there would be with courage to dare it,  
few pass the portal to dark Amenti.  
Raised over the passage, I, a mighty pyramid,  
using the power that overcomes Earth force (gravity).  
Deep and yet deeper place I a force-house or chamber;  
from it carved I a circular passage  
reaching almost to the great summit.

There in the apex, set I the crystal,  
sending the ray into the "Time-Space,"  
drawing the force from out of the ether,  
concentrating upon the gateway to Amenti.

Other chambers I built and left vacant to all seeming,  
yet hidden within them are the keys to Amenti.  
He who in courage would dare the dark realms,  
let him be purified first by long fasting.

Lie in the sarcophagus of stone in my chamber.  
Then reveal I to him the great mysteries.  
Soon shall he follow to where I shall meet him,  
even in the darkness of Earth shall I meet him, I,  
Thoth, Lord of Wisdom, meet him and hold him  
and dwell with him always.

Built I the Great Pyramid,  
patterned after the pyramid of Earth force,  
burning eternally so that it, too,  
might remain through the ages.

In it, I builded my knowledge of "Magic-Science"  
so that I might be here when again I return from Amenti,  
Aye, while I sleep in the Halls of Amenti,  
my Soul roaming free will incarnate,  
dwell among men in this form or another. (Hermes, thrice-born.)

**Emissary on Earth am I of the Dweller,  
fulfilling his commands so many might be lifted.  
Now return I to the halls of Amenti,  
leaving behind me some of my wisdom.  
Preserve ye and keep ye the command of the Dweller:  
Lift ever upwards your eyes toward the light.**

**Surely in time, ye are one with the Master,  
surely by right ye are one with the Master,  
surely by right yet are one with the ALL.**

**Now, I depart from ye.  
Know my commandments,  
keep them and be them,  
and I will be with you,  
helping and guiding you into the Light.**

**Now before me opens the portal.  
Go I down in the darkness of night.**