The Seven Sounds
The Voice of the Silence
The Self of matter and the SELF of Spirit can never meet. One of the twain must disappear; there is no place for both.

Ere thy Soul's mind can understand, the bud of personality must be crushed out, the worm of sense destroyed past resurrection.

Thou canst not travel on the Path before thou hast become that Path itself.

—The Voice of the Silence
There is but one road to the Path; at its very end alone the "Voice of the Silence" can be heard. The ladder by which the candidate ascends is formed of rungs of suffering and pain; these can be silenced only by the voice of virtue. Woe, then, to thee, Disciple, if there is one single vice thou hast not left behind. For then the ladder will give way and overthrow thee; its foot rests in the deep mire of thy sins and failings, and ere thou canst attempt to cross this wide abyss of matter thou hast to lave thy feet in Waters of Renunciation.

—The Voice of the Silence
Beware lest thou should'st set a foot still soiled upon the ladder's lowest rung. Woe unto him who dares pollute one rung with miry feet. The foul and viscous mud will dry, become tenacious, then glue his feet unto the spot, and like a bird caught in the wily fowler's lime, he will be stayed from further progress. His vices will take shape and drag him down. His sins will raise their voices like as the jackal's laugh and sob after the sun goes down; his thoughts become an army, and bear him off a captive slave.

—The Voice of the Silence
Let not thy "Heaven-born," merged in the sea of Maya, break from the Universal Parent (SOUL), but let the fiery power retire into the inmost chamber, the chamber of the Heart and the abode of the World's Mother.

Then from the heart that Power shall rise into the sixth, the middle region, the place between thine eyes, when it becomes the breath of the ONE-SOUL, the voice which filleth all, thy Master's voice.

'Tis only then thou canst become a "Walker of the Sky" who treads the winds above the waves, whose step touches not the waters.

—The Voice of the Silence
Before thou set'st thy foot upon the ladder's upper rung, the ladder of the mystic sounds, thou hast to hear the voice of thy inner GOD in seven manners.

The first is like the nightingale's sweet voice chanting a song of parting to its mate.

The second comes as the sound of a silver cymbal of the Dhyanis, awakening the twinkling stars.

The next is as the plaint melodicous of the ocean-sprite imprisoned in its shell.

And this is followed by the chant of Vina.

The fifth like sound of bamboo-flute shrills in thine ear.

It changes next into a trumpet-blast.

The last vibrates like the dull rumbling of a thunder-cloud.

The seventh swallows all the other sounds. They die, and then are heard no more. —The Voice of the Silence
The first is like the nightingale's sweet voice chanting a song of parting to its mate. —The Voice of the Silence

Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. —Luke 23: 34

And they crucified him, and parted his garments, casting lots: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, They parted my garments among them, and upon my vesture did they cast lots. —Matthew 27: 35

And all the rulers and all those who are in the Fate, were thrown into agitation and fell on one another and were in exceeding great fear on seeing the great light that was about me. And they gazed on my vesture of light and saw the mystery of their name on my vesture and fell into still greater agitation; and they were in great fear, saying; ‘How hath the lord of the universe passed through us without our knowing?’ And all the bonds of their regions and of their orders and of their houses were unloosed; they all came at once, fell down adored before me and sang praises all together to the interiors of the interiors, being in great fear and great agitation. —The Gnostic Bible: The Pistis Sophia

For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked has enclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet. I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me. They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture. —Psalm 22: 16-18
The second comes as the sound of a silver cymbal
of the Dhyanis, awakening the twinkling stars.
—The Voice of the Silence

In the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying: “If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink. “He that believeth on me, as the scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water.” —John 7: 37, 38

For this cause have I said unto you: “I am come to cast fire on the earth,” — that is: I am come to purify the sins of the world with fire.

And for this cause have I said to the Samaritan woman: “If thou knowest of the gift of God, and who it is who saith unto thee: Give me to drink, — thou wouldst ask, and he would give thee living water, and there would be in thee a spring which welleth up for everlasting life.”

And for this cause I took also a cup of wine, blessed it and give it unto you and said: “This is the blood of the covenant which will be poured out for you for the forgiveness of your sins.”

And for this cause they have also thrust the spear into my side, and there came forth water and blood. “And these are the mysteries of the Light which forgive sins”; that is to say, these are the namings and the names of the Light.
—The Gnostic Bible: The Pistis Sophia
The next is as the plaint melodious of the ocean-sprite imprisoned in its shell. —The Voice of the Silence

And it was the third hour, and they crucified him. And the superscription of his accusation was written over “Ι N Ρ Ι” Jesus Nazarenus Rex Iudaeorum.

And when the sixth hour was come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying: “Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani? which is, being interpreted, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?” And some of them that stood by, when they heard it, said, Behold, he calls Elias. —Mark 15: 25-26, 33-35
And this is followed by the chant of Vina. —The Voice of the Silence

The bad thief states: “If thou be Christ, save thyself and us.” The good thief replies: “Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss. Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom. And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto you, Today you shall be with me in paradise.” —Luke 23:40.
The fifth like sound of bamboo-flute shrills in thine ear.

—The Voice of the Silence

When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son!

Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home.

—John 19:26-27
Your joy is your sorrow unmasked. And the selfsame well from which your laughter rises was oftentimes filled with your tears. And how else can it be? The deeper that sorrow carves into your being, the more joy you can contain. Is not the cup that holds your wine the very cup that was burned in the potter’s oven? And is not the lute that soothes your spirit, the very wood that was hollowed with knives?

—Khalil Gibran, *The Prophet*
It changes next into a trumpet-blast.
—The Voice of the Silence

And when they were come unto a place called Golgotha, that is to say, a place of a skull, they gave him vinegar to drink mingled with gall: and when he had tasted thereof, he would not drink...

And straightway one of them ran, and took a sponge, and filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink. The rest said, Let be, let us see whether Elias will come to save him.
—Matthew 24: 34, 48, 49

When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.
—John 19: 30
The last vibrates like the dull rumbling of a thunder-cloud.

The seventh swallows all the other sounds. They die, and then are heard no more.
—The Voice of the Silence

And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said: Father, into thy hands I commend my Spirit: and having said thus, he gave up the ghost. —Luke 23:46
When the six are slain and at the Master's feet are laid, then is the pupil merged into the ONE, becomes that ONE and lives therein.

Before that path is entered, thou must destroy thy lunar body (Kama Rupa), cleanse thy mind-body (Inferior Manas) and make clean thy heart.

—The Voice of the Silence
Thou art acquainted with the five impediments, O blessed one (the knowledge of misery, truth about human frailty, oppressive restraints, and the absolute necessity of separation from all the ties of passion and even of desires. The "Path of Salvation" — is the last one). Thou art their conqueror, the Master of the sixth, deliverer of the four modes of Truth. The light that falls upon them shines from thyself, O thou who wast disciple but art Teacher now.
Behold! thou hast become the light, thou hast become the Sound, thou art thy Master and thy God. Thou art THYSELF the object of thy search: the VOICE unbroken, that resounds throughout eternities, exempt from change, from sin exempt, the seven sounds in one, the

VOICE OF THE SILENCE

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