

The background features a complex, abstract pattern of overlapping circles and a central rainbow spectrum. The colors transition from warm reds and oranges at the top to cool blues and purples at the bottom. The overall effect is a textured, almost crystalline or woven appearance.

*My Creation Story*

*A short Story*

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## Introduction

Well, I am a wonderer. NO, dummy, not a wanderer, a wonderer. I mean, I wonder about things and try to make sense of things most people don't even contemplate. And, of course the Creation Story in the Old Testament is one of the things I wonder about.

First, the way it's written doesn't make sense to me. I mean, I just can't get past the question of WHY God would create something that is imperfect if it was in, His/Her/It's, capacity to do other wise. No, I hear you, and all that other Religious pork, but it just doesn't register as logical. In what way you might ask, since some of us believe that things ARE perfect. I get that, I do. But what about death? How is that perfect? And I'm not only talking about humans, here. I mean the Animal Kingdom is murder and death on a level that is equal to humanities.

Death. Dying. Murder. Murder in order to survive. Makes me scratch my head and ... well, wonder.

The Bible says that Lucifer is the god of this world ... that too makes me wonder. And from that wonder came this little story.

Hope you enjoy an alternative possibility.

You've heard it said that the greatest trick the Devil ever played on us, was, to convince us he doesn't exist. That's not true. The greatest trick the Devil ever played on us, was, to convince us that he's, God.

## MY CREATION STORY

One Sunday morning in his sixteenth year, Abuelita came to him on the street with a sway of revelry in her walk, a cantankerous smile of comradely on her face, and a deep well of pride in her eyes that even a sixteen year old could recognize. "Mijo" she said, with a gesture of grand enthusiasm. "It is time for you to begin your lessons! Are you ready?" He nodded the affirmative and they smiled like two rouge tomcats entwined together within some opulent and epochal adventure of mandarin proportions.

They had spoken of his "Lessons". And although he had seen his abuelita mix herbs, cast stones, and actually even heal a few people, he was not exactly sure what form these "lessons" would take, or what those "lessons" would entail. But regardless, he was confident that their nature would be adventuresome! He thought about what he had heard about Spirit Flying, and about Spirit Seeing. He had heard both of these being spoken of by his feisty old grandmother, and after all what boy of sixteen wouldn't want these sort of abilities?

They walked past the Malintzin family restaurant, and then past the place of his birth. They marched past the corner and then out into the world where he had rarely been allowed to go. They progressed in silence and as he walked he knew that there would be no need to explain this absence later to his mom. After all, it was Sunday morning, which followed a Saturday night; he knew that his mom would spend the day asleep, until somewhere around 4:00 pm, when he would awaken her gently with a kiss on her brow and a plate containing some of Abuelita's sweet-rice.

As they ventured deeper into the new terrain Abuelita began to talk to him in a low tone of voice. She spoke to him about the spiritual mysteries.

"Mijo" she said. "This place where we are going is a holy place, so when we get there I want you to remember all that I have taught you about how you must act," she counseled.

"I will make you proud grandmother. But isn't it dangerous for us to be out of our neighborhood alone?"

"Yes Mijo. It is very dangerous out here. but not for us, because we have many protectors all around us, watching over us. So don't be afraid."

He looked all around him, yet he didn't see anything or anyone.

"Don't worry," she advised him with a smile. "I can see the beings that guard us, even if you cannot. In fact, one of the strongest and bravest of them is walking behind you even as we speak!"

He turned to quickly take a peek behind him, yet he saw nothing. "What will these protectors do if someone tries to harm us grandma?"

She took his hand and chided him gently. "No young one. These entities do not act in the manner in which you are thinking. These protectors are Angelic beings. Angels of the highest order who I have spoken too, directly. They protect us by making it so that others who might do us harm, cannot see us."

"You mean we are invisible?" The boy gasped amazedly, his eyes wide with the possibilities of such a thing.

"No joven. We are not invisible. But we are undetectable. The Angels who watch over us cause other not to see us, because their mind will have been told to look elsewhere. Do you understand what I am saying to you Mijo?" He did.

They walked and talked for over an hour, past dwellings and people, dogs, and kids, until they came to a gothic looking church with a pair of large brown double doors sitting neatly atop a set of concrete steps. They climbed the steps and went inside the building. "The church will be vacant for another hour," she told him.

They took seats on a bench of sorts at the very back of the church. It was silent here, in this place, like a world of its own. A world in which the vaporous regions from whence they had just come were nonexistent; Abuelita crossed herself, and so too did he.

He felt "IT" here, although he wasn't quite sure just what "IT" was. Still, he felt "IT" on his skin, like a cool cleansing breeze and he shivered. After a period of time in which he was sure that she had been praying, she turned to him and said, "Mijo, this is where your first lesson must begin, because only God can open your mind to see, and your ears to hear the mysteries of the spirit. I have taught you about Jesus and about his mission here on earth. But now it is time for you to begin to learn how to fulfill your own mission, your own destiny, whatever that may be. Do you understand?"

He nodded. "Good," said the old woman, happily. "Now, I want you to look over there at that statue, yes, that one. He is the Archangel Michael. And it is he you must learn to see, because it is he who has been given the job of spiritual warfare, and you, my young general, are to be his assistant - on this side of the battle!"



"But Grandmother! I hate violence! I would be a poor soldier. And besides, why doesn't God just snap his fingers and fix this, this, this spiritual war himself?"

The woman smiled and nodded. "Well that jovan is good thinking for one so young! The reason why God doesn't simply, "fix it", as you say, is a long story! In fact it is a story know to only a scant few and a story that is truly understood by fewer still!"

"Do you know this story Grandmother?"

"Oh yes. I know it well, but ..."

"But what Grandmother? If you know this story, then tell it to me."

"Ay dios mio, ahora mijo?"

"Yes Grandmother, I would like to hear this great secret now!" And then he gave her his best spoiled five year old look. This always worked and today was no exception.

"Okay my young general. But you must listen very carefully, so as not to be deceived by this story. Sometime the truth, the real truth, and not the pretend truth, is not always as you may have been led to believe."

"I will listen carefully Grandmother. I promise!" he said, with great excitement in his voice.

She nodded and then turned to stare at the statue of the Archangel Michael, which seemed oddly alive in the dim and gentle light inside of the small Catholic Church. Then she turned away from her ward and sat quietly for a moment or two as if trying to find a starting point from which she could anchor her story. Then as if in resignation she briefly closed her eyes while smoothing out her skirt by running both of her hands down the length of her emaciated thighs. Then she began with these words.

"Billions upon billions of years ago, a beautiful entity named Lucifer, which means 'Light-Bearer', went into the presence of God. With great love in his heart he kissed God's feet and lay his head upon the apron of God's lap. In recognition of God's infinite knowledge he asked God from whence he had came.

"God stroked Lucifer's cheek and told him that he had come from the midst of nowhere, just as God herself had. Then God stated that he, Lucifer, was if fact, one half of God herself. 'I', God proclaimed 'Am a force. An energy. Pure light to be exact. And in order for light to be able to exist, there must be darkness, for without darkness there can be no light. You, Lucifer, are the other part of me, the face I see

when I am mirrored in time. You are the darkness, and without you, I, the light , cannot exist. And without me, you, darkness cannot exist.'

"But if I am darkness and you are light, then why am I called Light-Bearer?"

"You are called Light-Bearer not because you are the possessor of light, but rather, because light is your burden ... the thing which you must bear and endure for all eternity, for light is in direct opposition to you, just as darkness is to me.' Then God lifted Lucifer's face up and kissed his forehead gently. 'You are me, Lucifer. And I am you. Together we are all that exists.'

"Lucifer looked up into the benevolent eyes of God and in a tone of pure bewilderment and asked, 'If I am darkness and you are light, then how can it be that I am in your presence? Does not light suppress the darkness?'

"God lowered her holy eyes and a tear slid down her mighty cheek; and she knew what Lucifer was thinking and with great trepidation, she answered, 'Yes, darkness is, in truth, suppressed by light.'

"Am I not you brother, your other half? Am I not the one that you said made it possible for you to exist? And you now tell me that I am not your equal, that I am somehow less than you. How can this be? How can one be above the other?' With those words he wailed aloud, but all that he received in response was a flash of light and then utter darkness. God was gone.

"Lucifer looked around him and for the very first time he was in a place separate from the Place of Light that God had caused him to imagine. This place, where he now existed, was a dimension, a place in and of its own accord, like, yet separate from the place where God dwelt. This new place, was utterly void and without form, it was black, an endless inky pit devoid of all nature. And Lucifer groaned and fell to his knees and longed to be once again with God;but God was gone.

Millions upon millions of years pass with God in her place of light and Lucifer in his place of Darkness. Then out of loneliness Lucifer decided to alter the darkness and give it form. With great earnestness he stretched forth his arms and gave the dark form, space. At his imagining space rolled outward, toward infinity. Then Lucifer brought forth an image within his mind and waved his hands and in doing so created stars to fill the newly created space. He then put heat into these stars giving them substance and artificial light, this he did as a tribute to his holy Sister, who was Light's representative. To each lighted star he gave a purpose and position to which they must each remain forever true. When it was all finished he looked at his universe with its artificially created light and was greatly pleased with what he saw. And then he rested.

## Part 2

"After the passage of an incomprehensible amount of time, Lucifer once again decided that it was time to create. So he flew through the universe that he had constructed, and moved in among the stars he had created, selecting from carefully chosen ones special bodies he named, planets. On these planets, he placed the seeds of life. One by one and two by two, he brought life into existence.

"This life that Lucifer had created was completely unlike the volatile energy/life-force that he and God possessed, but was instead a small semblance of that energy captured and encapsulated like a meager spark, in a multitude of different forms. This new life spark evolved and mutated, beginning its grand dance in the guise of small micro-organisms and then morphing through cycles of larger and more complex life forms. Lucifer watched as these life forms unfolded, and he saw that this life-essence was good. He then waved his hand and millions upon millions of years passed as if no more than a solitary breath; hence life grew and life developed. Lucifer waved his hand again and millions upon millions of years flickered past. And then he rested.

"God, as always was in observance... for she greatly loved her brother. One day she came into the presence of Lucifer and asked him what he was doing. Lucifer replied, "I am creating light! I am birthing life!"

God looked at Lucifer saying, "You can do that. Only remember, as you and I are opposite, yet the same, so to will the light that you create, have an opposite/same." And then God was gone.

Lucifer thought deeply about the words that God had spoken, and then, as foretold, he felt a violent wrenching within himself, followed by a numbing. This was a feeling he could not understand, because it was the first time in all eternity that he had felt this pain. And then he felt this feeling again and again and again. With one hand clenched tightly to his breast in effort to suppress this pain, Lucifer flew into the core of his creation searching for the source of this painful sensation, this new feeling that he was experiencing. He located the well-spring from whence flowed this new and strange and unknowable thing and willed himself to flash his essence into existence, and onto one of the planets where life dwelt. And there, in a labyrinth of chaos, he saw, 'it' for the very first time, and 'it' shocked him to the core of his being. How could he have not known? He had not created life ... instead, he had created death! For that which is imbued with physical life must also be imbued with physical demise as well. In shadowed agony Lucifer wept, and created no more.

Hundreds of millions of years flickered past as Lucifer gazed in mute anguish upon his creation .... a creation which now had a momentum of its own. Life multiplied and with it, death multiplied as well. Being the father of this creation, Lucifer felt each



death as if it were his own, but there was naught that he could do, save watch it all happen. Then one day among billions, Lucifer felt a new and even stronger pain erupt within him, and as before he flew off to examine the source from whence this new sensation came. He flashed himself into existence upon the surface of the small blue planet that he perceived to contain the source of this new pain. And it was there, with a profound sense of astonishment, that his eyes fell upon a creature of great and profound beauty; a figure unlike any of the other living things that had gained life in his creation. He looked upon her and the word, "Mother" formed on his lips and then rolled off his tongue echoing outward to the farthest ends of eternity. Mother, so aptly named, for she was the first to give birth to this exquisite new species of life creature that he now beheld. "Mother", he said. And he loved her unconditionally.

Lucifer noticed that this beautiful creature/mother did not appear to sense his presence, so he watched her unseen, and in this state he saw that she, the Mother, was crying. This intrigued him mightily because crying had so far been unique to him and to God alone! And yet, this new creature cried, just as he himself did! In his astonishment he walked around and around her gazing at all the abundance of things which were unique to her person. He saw her hair, here eyes, her skin and her hands. He watched as she sat sobbing quietly upon a stone with tears streaming down and onto crude animal skin clothing which protected her lithe body from the elements. And he loved her. However, even as he loved her, Lucifer knew that this creature was not the source of the pain that he had earlier felt. Although her tears pierced and stung his heart, neither her, nor those tears was the embolism that formed his pain. So he turned reluctantly away from the mother and walked in the direction of his instinct. And there over a small rise in the land he saw the wellspring of his pain, and his lips formed the word, "Man" ... and he spoke it, with much anguish. "Man". Man, standing over man with a bloodied rock in his angry hand and an orgy of crimson gore splattered upon his person. Man, with his roughish leer divested of all purity. Man and his first crime. Lucifer looked upon this grim tableau and he felt "It", he felt man and his enchantment with self-destruction. He felt "It" and he knew full well that life not only lived and died. It murdered as well.

Lucifer turned away from this ritual of malice and cruelty and returned once again to the mother. Her tears had dried, but there was a sadness that indwelled her, a sadness at the murder that she had been witness to. Sympathetically he laid his hand upon her head and blessed her.

"At His touch she jumped in startled fright as though she had felt his presence! And, in truth, she had! In a voice composed of musical tones, in a language which has long since been forgotten, she cried out, "Who is there?" and her words touched the very essence of Lucifer, and as they did so a baptismal exuberance washed him clean of all remembrance of man. In complete devotion to this mother creature, he replied, "It is I. I who gave you life, daughter. Fear me not." Mother fell to her knees

and tremulously put her face to the ground. From there she asked him his name. However, before he was able to answer her, the man appeared and moved to her side.

"Lucifer suddenly became aware that he, the man, was not alone, for with him were three others... two like unto the man, and one more, like unto the mother. He looked hungrily upon these newcomers the way that a father might devour a photograph of a long lost child, and, as he examined these creatures the first man strode angrily forward seeing the one that Lucifer had called mother laying prostrate upon the ground. Believing her to be grieving for the one he has just slain, the man reached down, grabbing the mother by her hair and drug her to her feet. When the mother/woman resisted, the man struck her across the face. Upon seeing this slavish and brutishly primitive endearment, Lucifer burst forth and smote the man, killing him instantly.

"The others who were in attendance fell back in terror because they could not see that which had just brought death and disfigurement to their leader. But the mother/woman knew and she spoke to the others in a voice that rang with authority, saying, 'He who gave us life did this thing, because our brother killed one of his own in anger.'

"How do you know this thing?' They asked her.

"Because He came to me and He touched me and He spoke to me.' Then the mother-woman instructed them to do as she had done. In veneration to her words, the others fell to their knees and placed their faces onto the dirt of the ground in supplication.

"Lucifer saw this action and was mystified, for he did not need nor want their worship. He wanted only for life to be without death, and so he reached down to the mother/woman and placed his hand gently beneath her chin and told her to rise. And she did. This time a tear of love appeared in her eyes, it welled up and then slid slowly down her cheek onto the hand that Lucifer had yet to remove from her chin. So moved was Lucifer that he allowed this small drop of her essence to lay within his palm, and, within this teardrop which rested so solemnly in the palm of his hand, Lucifer skryed her future; it flowed before his inner-eye as if he were seeing it on a movie screen. When it was finished and he had seen the outcome, he slowly overturned his hand and allowed her tear to fall to the dust at his feet. He turned to gaze at the disfigured form of the one that he had smitten. He then moved forward and stood over the blasted ruin of the dead man like a desecrator of the temple. When he could look no more he withdrew himself and left that place."

The Abuelita paused to wipe a tear from her own eye and ask the boy if he wanted her to continue. He offered her his affirmation by asking her, "Grandmother, tell me

about him." As he pointed to the statued figure of the Archangel Michael. She smiled. And then she continued her story.

"After the passage of twenty-one man years Lucifer knew that what he had divined in the mother/woman's tear, was now coming to pass. So, with a heavy heart he returned himself to the place where father and child had first met. Upon arriving on the Man/Woman planet he noticed many subtle changes; he saw that these human creatures had multiplied greatly in numbers, and that many of them now possessed crude tools and weapons, crafted from bone or stone.

"Lucifer looked about their teeming number, but he saw her not. He wandered among them hidden and then he saw her in the center of a large encampment surrounded by grunting, chanting others, and by symbols made from wood and reed and clay. Most prominent among these confederate items were man clay figurines shaped like Lucifer's own hand, which one member of her tribe shook over her, and then touched lightly to her head and chin over and over mimicking his first touch. But she responded not.

"The others from her tribe huddled around the Mother, and after a few minutes picked her up and lay her emaciated torso down onto a mat of straw and hide, and with this activity he saw that the first mother closed her eyes in resignation to her apparent fate. Lucifer looked intently upon her and saw that she was frail to the bone and that her skin sagged heavily under the weight of her age.

"Moving to her side he went to one knee and laid his hand upon her as she had done at their first meeting. At this she smiled, for she knew his touch intimately. She opened her tired eyes and looked into his and for the first time her eyes saw him in form. He was beautiful.

## Part 3

"All activity in her village fell into silence. The others, sensing that her eyes were resting upon something holy, rightly surmised that the hand of their creator had come. Then they heard her speak. She told her creator that she did not want to die, but he told her that death was the way of her kind and that there was an unalterable life and death cycle, over which he had no dominion. With this answer she blinked and nodded her head in resignation and then asked him to bless her people, and to love them as she herself had loved him. And he agreed. Finally she asked him to take notice of her eldest daughter and to touch the youth as he had touched her ... this so that her daughter might truly believe in the reality of his existence. And then death claimed her and she left him.

"At her death, Lucifer, rose from her side releasing a violent, anguished howl that shook the very earth upon which this small village stood. So forceful was the energy of his emotion that it toppled their dwellings and the sky itself became darkened. So frightful was the depth of his sorrow that some who were faint of heart fell dead where they stood.

"All who remained alive lay upon the broken ground in a tremulous embrace, fearing for their very lives. When Lucifer's cry was spent and all was once again still, a young woman rose up from the midst of the survivors and moved to the body of the first mother and knelt there, at her side. With a voice that cracked and broke with her own pain and anguish, first daughter spoke to the corpse of the one whom she loved. 'Mother, our God, he came. And I know in my heart that he took you with him.' At those words Lucifer's own tears broke loose in abandon and ran down his cheeks, for he wished evermore that what the first daughter had said could be true, but it could not. And so with great sorrow in his heart he looked upon this young woman and then he laid his hand upon her, as promised. At this touch, his emotionally charged energetic essence boiled through the body of the first daughter causing her to let out a seraphic moan of ecstasy and all of the others who were present there, on that day, saw her rise from the ground and levitate, all the while babbling at them in some unknown tongue.

"After a time Lucifer withdrew from them and returned to his own place. And the ones he left behind prospered and flourished, independent of him. The little one whom he had touched became known as the first Priestess of her kind and her name, while secret, is still known to many followers of the, Old Ways.

"And so it came to pass that a short while later Lucifer was roaming about the universe when God appeared before him in a swirling auric-light. Lucifer drew himself up and said, 'You were right about the other side of life being death. But, even so, I think that things have worked out well.'

"God shook her head, sadly. 'Lucifer my beloved twin, when you act, I must react. When you create here, I must create there. A universe here means that a mirror universe must exist there. Light, even if artificial here, requires the existence of an artificial darkness there. I call it Heaven,' God said, in a melancholy tone. 'It is the way that it must be, for we are energy, you and I, and any movement of energy must have an equal response as well as an equal, albeit opposite, reaction.'

"What are you saying, sister?"

"What I am saying, is that perhaps things are not as well as you might think."

"Explain yourself, sister.' Said Lucifer, a little harsher than he intended.

"Well,' said God. 'When the first human-being rose up in the consciousness, on this side, its opposite rose into consciousness on the other side. I call them Angels. Children of light. And, like you and I, these creatures, yours and mine, are two sides of the same being.'

"And where is the problem in that? Are you not happy to have an expanse, a Heaven, and life all about you?"

"No, Lucifer, I am not displeased with that. But when you poured your essence into the young priestess you empowered her with a measure of your own enigmatic energy. She obtained super-natural abilities which are not possessed by the others of her tribe. Her offspring will have these abilities as well.'

"Twas a gift given in love, sister. How could that not be a good and noble thing?' Asked Lucifer, somewhat mystified.

"Well, when you increased her abilities, you inadvertently increased the abilities of her counterpart, on the other side. And, like your young Priestess, he, her counterpart, began to teach the others how to obtain these powers, powers that my children, the Angels call, Magica. Your own children, brother, are slothful, and few among them desire the knowledge of your power sufficiently enough to labor mightily to obtain it. But alas my brother, the Children of the Light are not so disinclined, for they have all labored, and they have all mastered the art of Magica."

"Speak, sister. Say what you came to say.'

"Brother, your Priestess has learned to project herself into the other side. And, by doing so she has opened up a portal... a doorway of sorts... between your realm and mine. She has actually encountered the presence of her twin, her counterpart-Angel.'

"And?"

"And the other Angels have seen her there, and some of them have followed her back to the place from whence she came, for they too have discovered the doorway that lies between our realms. Some have crossed over into your world. And this cannot be. For light cannot co-exist with darkness. It can only destroy darkness,' then God was gone, as abruptly as she had come.

"Lucifer contemplated God's warning and then flashed himself into existence and into the presence of his children, the Children of Darkness. He saw scattered here and there among them the Angels spoken of by God ... The Children of the Light. It was as God said. These Angelic-beings from the other side were masquerading in the forms of men and women like unto his own children, and they had taken from among his children mates, and children were born of this union. But all seemed well. However, lucifer would not dismiss God's warning so easily and so he decided to observe this forbidden coming together of light and dark for a period of time. And so he did.

"Over the course of the next forty years, Lucifer watched. And as he watched, he noticed that there were indeed many differences between the Children of Light and the Children of Darkness. He noted that the Angels were not constrained to one body of flesh; being the opposite of humans they did not die, they went from body to body, some they took by possession and some they took by rebirth. They had powers his children did not, majica. And, utilizing the Art of Magica the Angels created many splendors such as fire, cooking, farming, intoxicating beverages, organization, and combat. They taught his children the value of gems and caused them to deem some stones more valuable than others, thereby creating a Value System and its companions, Envy and Greed.

"The Fallen Angels, for this is what these creatures were, had taught the women of earth to paint their faces and to make clothing which would reveal the sexuality of their bodies. They taught the men of earth to be lovers of warfare and of prosperity and of pleasure. And then the Angels perverted man and woman both, only to discard them when they aged beyond pleasantness and utility.

"These Angels were truly cruel beyond all that his children could imagine, and his children were eventually forced to serve them and to worship them and to satisfy them. Lucifer became nauseated by their baneful barbarity and he went in search of God, to protest. And God came.

"Remove your Angels from my world.' Lucifer pleaded. But God did not answer. "How could such a thing happen?' Lucifer added, stoically.

"Peace brother,' God told Lucifer, tenderly. 'The Angels are not my doing, but yours. When you created life, with it came death. When your life evolved into the form of a women of the dark side, a man evolved on the heaven side in unison. Because the Angel from the Light and Man from the Dark are interrelated, they can



function on either side of the divide ... The Angels here, and likewise, the humankind there. When the woman first crossed the corridor between the sides she did so in mind only. However, the Angels that chose to cross the threshold did so not only in mind, but in body as well. This is the problem. Because each of these two created forms must choose one side of the divide or the other where they desire to dwell, they can be born on one side of the divide, but if their desire transports them to the other side, then it is there that they must remain. Once the Angels of the Light chose to exist physically, on this dark side, they lost the ability to return to heaven. And likewise, if a human chooses to exist on the heaven side, neither can they return here.' God touched her brother's cheek and said consolingly, 'most of the Angels in existence stayed in the Light ... but those who chose otherwise are now under your dominion.' And then God vanished as she had appeared.

"Lucifer returned to the planet of his children, and he knew instantly that many, many man years had slipped past during his absence, and that many horrors had befallen his children while he had been gone. Lucifer then welled up his energy/power and began to smite the Angels who had invaded his realm and contaminated his beloved children. With each powerful attack the Angels were distorted and disjointed and disfigured, transmogrified into some grotesque semblance of what they had been ... but as God had indicated they would not die.

"So Lucifer gathered their now monstrously disfigured demonic forms and he took them to the edge of darkness and commanded them to return from whence they came. And, in terror, they obeyed.

"However, it was to be just as God had said. The Angels who had remained in the Light rallied behind the twin of the First Mother, an Archangel (meaning proficient at Magica) who's name was Michael. Michael's legions of warrior Angels came together in a war-footing, and using the awesome forces of Magica they overpowered and defeated the fallen ones, pushing them back out into the darkness once more.

"When Lucifer became cognizant of what had occurred he flew into a fit of violent protective rage, and he drove the malformed Angels back into the realm of light, and he tried to follow them with a rapacious intent to thwart the Archangel Michael's defenses. But alas, it was not to be. For light will always reduce and repel and defeat darkness, and so it was that Lucifer and the fallen angels were driven from the light. And as he fled, Lucifer wept for his children.

"Much time passed, and then it passed again after the Great War between the forces of Darkness and the forces of Light. During this time the Fallen Angels although hideously misshapen and malformed from Lucifer's earlier wrath, returned to the man/woman planet where they had their perverse way with the children of the dark side, and the world became a blind orgy of lawlessness and utterly heinous activity. War and murder and rape and pillage and suffering and disease were now rampant upon the earth. When Lucifer could no longer bear to watch this demonic

influence running rampant he once again went in search of his female half. And she came.

## Part 4

"Yes, my beloved brother, what is it you desire?"

"I wish only that the world should be as it was, prior to the arrival of the fallen angels. I desire a world without war and free from hatred. I desire a world without war and free from hatred. I desire a world filled with peace, and with tranquility."

"I have told you brother, this disorder is of your doing, not of mine."

"Yes, I know this to be true, my twin, and if I could change the havoc that I have wrought, I would. But alas, I cannot. Will you help me?"

"God felt the pain that affected her other half, and her eyes cried as her heart shared Lucifer's anguish. In this God was stirred to reply, 'If you and I were to create a new man and a new woman, they would contain the essential energy/nature of each of us. This creation would share our essence/spark and would therefore be more powerful than the Fallen Angels who have ruled your paradise, and, as a result could restore peace to your world. But remember this brother, any action that we take will most assuredly result in another, opposite reaction. It is the law. What say thee Lucifer my brother, to whom I hold only love?'"

"I say that no adverse reaction could be worse than the present results of my own ill-spent actions!"

"So be it," said God.

"In a flash of inky blackness and brilliant white light, both Lucifer and God disappeared from the place where they had been standing and reappeared in the world of man/woman... Lucifer cloaked in his dark countenance, and God robed in her spirit form, for as we all know, her light-essence form uncloaked, would have destroyed this dark dimension, utterly.

"They knelt, these two Gods, like children playing at marbles, and God said, 'Let us make man in our image.' And so it was. This new Man who was Darkness on the outside received a kiss from Lucifer and became flesh. Then this new Man who was Light on the inside received a kiss from God and became spirit ... thereby containing

the spar, of vibratory movement from both the Light and the Dark. Thus, new man, possessed a dark body of flesh, and a light body of spirit. Pleased at what they had accomplished, Lucifer and God turned their attention to the creation of a new woman. And then they rested.

"God and her twin, Lucifer, took the new man and the new woman and they placed them into a protective space, one which resembled a garden, and there, they nurtured them and they taught them well. These two new creatures were given the flame of Magical, a flame that rests invisibly behind the human heart. And then they were carefully instructed in both the ways of the light and dark. They were taught the high art of being in the spirit, and they learned how to separate their bodies; meaning that new man and new woman could be in the flesh, here on the dark side, while travelling in the realm of light, within their spirit-bodies. These new humans were both angel in spirit and human in substance; therefore they were each above the angels and above the children of darkness, for they possessed the best qualities of both species. And so it was that these new ones were prepared for peace as well as war. Unlike their predecessors, they were prepared to wage battle with the fallen angels who had usurped the balance of power, here on earth."

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