

The Cosmic Turning Point, 20/21. Juli 1929.

Ismaniela was drawn to the splendor of nature which revealed itself here more and more. Voices became clearer and more distinct.

They flowed to her on light, pure waves from the mountain and the forests. They were filled with joy and happiness in the recognition that God had sent them the helper who would free the world from the oppression of inherited sin.

Animistic beings sent by the Light approached to make preparations for the high fulfilment. Ismaniela's husband received instructions too and, following the guidance of one such spirit, several of the disciples set out after getting the Lord's permission.

And, lo, the spirit guided them! They took frequent rests, not knowing what the spirit had planned. Sometimes a luminous figure appeared, sometimes a bright light, not far from their group and waved them to follow. Beneath their feet the earth began to come alive, to gleam softly ; they felt it clearly. Above their heads a ray stretched upward and connected them to their guidance.

They walked along a beautiful path in the forest which widened and led along a mountainside.

Ahead of them walked the luminous guide always keeping the same distance. Leaning on a staff he turned around every so often, when they seemed to linger and pointed to the path onward. He did not speak, yet they felt as if he was talking with them. The power of his nature and his volition formed a definite clear idea.

They had come to a creek which the guide crossed , then suddenly disappeared where the path made a turn. They stood and looked at each other, puzzled. They saw nothing but heard the mysterious whisper of the forest.

Ismaniela and her husband began to write (medially). Again whispering voices guided drawings and words. They read out and sought out. And they found all the signs given by the animistic beings , built up in the course of time , clearly recognizable. How their awareness of nature was sharpened , every rock, every tree, every twig was filled with the language of life. How their eyes were opened to the subtle language of Nature which they had never heard, but had only vaguely sensed as a distant fairy tale. Soon they came to a rock covered with moss, crowned with a small pinetree, which stood between three tall trees. Above the rock shone brightly, in shimmering spiritual light, the Cross of Truth surrounded by a blazing-gold, firmly closed ring of light.

For merely a few moments it hovered above the rock as a luminous spiritual sign , then disappeared.

„A holy fulfillment is to happen here

Of this much they were certain. But they did not know the nature of this fulfillment. They were meant to perfect themselves, step by step, piece by piece, in the recognition of the spiritual Will.

Ismaniela's spiritual eye saw a luminous ring adorned with precious gems glow brightly from the depth of the earth. Once before she had been allowed to see it, in the hands of the Primordial Queen, and she told it to the others.

They were to claim the luminous reward from the heavy, dense matter, they were to gain it in faithful service in the light of the Cross. They were not conscious of the greatness of the spiritual fulfillment, had no sense of it, and therefore they strove only to accomplish the earthly goal to which the Spirit had directed them.

They worked busily to unearth the stone that the Spirit had shown them.

While the men took turns doing the heavy work the women helped only with lighter tasks. Again and again there were encouraging, warning and helpful directions given by the spiritual helpers supporting their work. The stone seemed to loosen, but a powerful root held fast and impeded progress for days.

The heat grew more intense, insects tortured the workers, but they kept up their joyful work.

The hole they dug became larger, the work became harder, when an unexpected sign came from above. The stone was removed, a deep hole was dug, a small channel led sideways , deeper into the mountain. There, secure in the light of the Spirit, there was the point that closed the luminous ring of a significant fulfillment.

Go back to the place of work only in the evening of the full moon. The LORD will go with you“ said the spirit guide.

Those who were chosen for this work assembled in the early evening hours. The air on the mountain was oppressive, in the distance heavy thunderstorms were brewing.

It was then that Ismaniela fell into a deep sleep. Green and violet rays of indescribably power came from above almost tearing the room apart. They all felt the powerful tension of circular swinging above and within them.

And the LORD spoke "I am ready!

Mighty angels appeared with the sounds of thunder making the house seem to shake in the storm. The elemental beings approached the LORD, they approached MARIA and IRMINGARD, lit blazing flames on the heads of the called ones and prepared them for the evening hour appointed by the Spirit.

And the Lord spoke to the chosen ones:

„Now let us walk toward the fulfillment, come follow me!“

.As they walked through the dusky tall forest, wordless and in holy devotion, the radiant Cross of Truth went before them on the path and light flames followed it.

The men went down into the deep hole and one after the other lifted up several shovelful, then Ismaniela descended.

The storm began to rage again, three thunderstorms approached, from the South, from the North and from the West, and came together at this hour above the Holy Mountain. In the East, however, the evening sky was a clear blue, made bright by the slowly ascending moon which sent the energies of its rays to disperse the clouds.

The people were silent, only droplets trickled from leaves and small pebbles rolled into the hole that had been dug. The wind roared, lightning flashes lit up the forest. A thunderbolt crashed down and rolled across the entire sky from North to South as a greeting from Mercury.

The light of the rising full moon crept over the mountain, slipped from summit to summit down into the woods until broad waves of its brightness reached the bottom of the pit where Ismaniela knelt, searching.

Then there was whispering as of a soft wind, rustling as of soft, silky veils. There was the scent of roses and lilies. The entire spot was immersed in a rosy light. On flowing waves of spiritual currents All-Mother came down and spoke to the Son.

Ismaniela's eye had seen the radiant ring again in the hands of the Primordial Queen and exclaimed blissfully:

„There is the ring!“

The soft, ringing voice of the Primordial Queen spoke:

„Hail, my Son! What the Father's wisdom had provided for thousands of years is fulfilled through the faithful volition of your servants. The beginning has now been tied together with the end.

I place the radiant ring of power around your arm again as a sign that God's Will now entered into Creation to revitalize it. *A Cosmic Turning* is now beginning spiritually and will prepare what must be fulfilled in all material worlds. The human spirit no longer has free will but must yield to God's Will.

Today a radiant ring of loyalty has closed around you also on earth, my Son. And this holy place of fulfillment is made bright by the light of a brilliant crown resting on four shining snow-white pillars emerging from the ring of flames. Go forth, my Son, begin your work!

All elemental and animistic beings bow before you, ready to do your Will. The multitudes of spirits bow and call in exultation to you and MARIA: „Joy and victory!“ The human spirits must yield regardless of their desire, for Your Will out of the power of your Divine Father rules Creation.

The Darkness must hide and end in a terrible battle of destruction, owing to the „*Cosmic Turning Point!*“

There was silence. The Word had faded away and the LORD prayed with His Disciples in gratitude.