



Extraterrestrials

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EXTRATERRESTRIALS

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Friends, once again I am addressing myself to everyone, with the purpose of talking a little bit about the spaceships that cross space. This topic of the flying saucers, that is so disquieting, has propagated in all the corners of the Earth; nobody can deny it any more. Nowadays, those who dare deny it, are heard, unquestionably, by their foolishness.

The English themselves do not deny it any more. Some time ago, England officially declared: *“Flying saucers exist and are manned by extraterrestrials; they are people who are ahead of us in civilisation by many millions of years. As we, earthlings, cannot understand them, we prefer not to think about it. Let us see if we can build our own ships to conquer the infinite.”*

These are the words that the English gave to the world on the topic of flying saucers. Therefore, whoever denies it nowadays is supposed to be classified as ‘foolish’, since it has already been excessively shown and with photographs, in the North as in the South, in the East as in the West of the world.

Obviously the Earth cannot be the only inhabited planet; it would be absurd to think that our world, a minuscule grain of sand in infinite space, would be the only planet with the exclusivity of having people.

As a matter of fact, the plurality of worlds, sustained for some time by Camille Flammarion, is a tremendous reality. Nevertheless, the scientists, as always, continue to doubt.

Not long ago, a probe was sent to Mars with the purpose of knowing whether there was life there. The men of NASA ended up affirming in an emphatic manner that there was no life there. The photographs that they showed to humanity were not of Mars, they were actually of the moon.

This signifies that the Martians knew how to orientate the American cameras towards the earthly satellite. So, what these cameras transferred to the Earth were lunar images. What I know, however incredible it may seem, is due simply to the information from an extraterrestrial who, as he says, laughs at the silliness of the Americans and their NASA.

It would be absurd to suppose that people as learned as the Martians would let a detailed geographical map be produced; they know well what the earthlings are after, they do not ignore the destructive character of the Earth’s inhabitants. The earthlings have excessively demonstrated that they are destructive; in the cosmos no one ignores this.

It is not too much to remind you of the atrocities that terrible Hernando Cortez committed here in our beloved Mexico, neither those that Pizarro committed in Peru. If the Martians were invaded by the earthlings, that would be the fate of the Martians,

and such wonderful ships, with which they cross infinite space, would be used by the governments of Russia and the United States for Machiavellian purposes.

They would arm themselves with atomic bombs to destroy defenceless cities; they would use the ships to conquer other worlds of starry space and to export all of our atrocities into the cosmos; the Martians know this very well and are not so naive as to let a geographical map be produced of their planet.

I owe what I am saying to reliable information; I am not trying to invent anything new. The Martians have orders to defend themselves, and they will, if the earthlings try to invade them.

On Mars there are cities, like Tanio for example, where peaceful people live who never make plans for war or invent atomic bombs to destroy people. The inhabitants of Tanio are not willing in any way to let themselves be invaded by terrestrial hordes. That is the crude reality of facts.

Multiple ships cross starry space, there are gigantic ones, like the supply ships that carry small ships inside their womb. These supply ships are used for trips, not only within our own galaxy, but also to move to distant galaxies; they are suitably equipped to travel across the unalterable infinite.

There are also small ships, and this will surprise you, that are 20-30 centimetres at the most. "Absurd," you will say. "That does not exist! Who would be able to travel in ships so small?" Cosmic Lilliputians, supermen with minuscule gelatinous bodies, men of at their most, 10 centimetres.

What can one be exposed to by affirming this nowadays, in the mid-twentieth century, in the atomic era of x-rays and laser rays? To downright ridicule. The scientists of our Earth believe they possess all the knowledge of the universe, but they are mistaken.

All that filth of theories which abound here and there and which form the culture of the twentieth century, are in fact vulnerable. That is not Pure Science. The scientists of Earth do not know it. To have access to the amphitheatre of Cosmic Science, of Pure Science, you have to have opened the *Inner Mind*.

Do not forget that there are three minds in the human being.

The first is the *Sensual Mind*; the leavening of the Sadducean materialists is stored here. This type of mind forms its concepts from content according to the external censorial perceptions, therefore, it cannot know anything about the real, about the truth, about that which is beyond the plain external perceptions.

The second mind is the *Intermediate Mind*; the beliefs of all species are stored here. Obviously, believing is not knowing. We have entered into the age of knowing, into the Age of Aquarius; beliefs are beliefs, they do not imply knowledge. In the second mind, the leavening of the hypocrites is stored; Jesus Christ warns us against the leavening of the Sadducean materialists and of the hypocritical believers.

We need a third mind if we really want to penetrate the amphitheatre of Pure Science. It exists but is locked, we need to open it, it is the *Inner Mind*. This mind opens when one puts an end to the psychological defects, when you eliminate from yourself anger, greed, appalling lust, envy, pride, laziness, gluttony, vanity, etc.

For that matter, those who eliminate their psychological defects will awaken the consciousness. The *awakening of the consciousness* opens the Inner Mind and when it opens, true faith emerges, which is not the faith of the coal merchant but rather the conscious faith of the one who knows, the one who can see, hear, touch and feel the great realities of the amphitheatre of Cosmic Science.

Extraterrestrials are people who have opened their Inner Mind, *supermen* in the most complete sense of the word.

Not long ago, I had a marvellous contact with the supermen of starry space. I have talked about it many times, and now I am going to do it again, because one should give testimony of what one has seen and experienced, for the good of humanity. I will never be ashamed of giving testimony before the solemn verdict of public conscience.

I was, as I have said many times, in the Desert of the Lions, in the Federal District; a spaceship descended into a forest clearing. Moved by my curiosity, I approached that spot and found a spaceship perched on a steel tripod.

I approached the tripod; I wanted the extraterrestrials to take me to another planet. A marvellous hatch opened and there, descending a metal staircase, was an extraordinary man. Behind him came others and two ladies of indecipherable ages. I greeted the captain with a 'good day'; he answered me in perfect Spanish and stretched out his hand which I shook tenderly.

I could not help but get amazed seeing an extraterrestrial speak perfect Spanish. Observing them well, I could notice their coppery skin and their blue eyes, where starry space reflected. They had an ample forehead, a straight nose, fine and delicate lips, ears small and secluded, medium height, neither very tall nor very short, a little slim. There was no one obese there. They were genial those space crewmembers.

They walked up to some trunks in the ground, then I begged the captain to take me to planet Mars. - "*Where did you say, to Mars?*" - "*Yes captain.*" - "*But that is just over there.*" - "*Thankyou captain, but I would like you to take me.*" The captain kept silent.

The space crewmembers continued walking until they sat on the trunks. After everyone was seated, one of the ladies got up and said: "*If we put a plant which is not aromatic alongside one which is, it is clear that the one which is not aromatic will be charged or impregnated by the aroma of the one which is. True?*"

"*Certainly,*" I responded. "*That is so.*" "*Well,*" the lady continued. "*The same happens with the worlds of infinite space; worlds in which mankind was once going badly, were impregnated little by little with the aroma, with the radiation of the neighbouring worlds and now they are going very well; but we have arrived on planet Earth and we see that the same thing does not happen here. What is happening on this planet?*"

The aforementioned lady was perplexed, she found our world very strange, with people who make wars and destroy themselves, with so much hatred, so much sexual degeneration, etc. She was alarmed, I could see it in her face: *“Where have I landed?”* the lady would ask. *“What kind of place is this, what a hell?”*

That question that she asked me was terrible, I did not know how to respond. Finally I said: *“Well, it is that our planet Earth is a mistake of the gods.”* But later I decided to round off my concept a little better, saying this: *“It is karma of the worlds.”* (Karma is an oriental word which means cause and effect, from such a cause, such an effect).

The lady nodded with her head, with tremendous respect. The other lady did the same, and thereafter the whole crew. I thought those extraterrestrials were going to say something else, but they speak little and say a lot.

Convinced that they would return to their ship, I decided to reiterate my request from the captain. *“Captain,”* I said to him. *“I am a man who talks to you with a full sense of responsibility, I am a writer, I write for humanity; you can take me to another planet in space so I can bring back data to the terrestrial people; I would like to bring proof of the existence of life on other planets since the scientists of Earth are very sceptical, incredulous and materialistic.”*

The captain kept silent. *“Captain, it is not for me that I make this request but for humanity, my person is worth nothing, but think of humanity.”* These words stirred the captain. Lifting his index finger, he said: *“On the way we will see...”*

That answer was convincing for me, I know that they never deceive anyone and always keep their word, cost what it may; they speak little but say a lot, and when they say something they carry it through, they are not earthlings.

Thus I understood, the way, the way of knowledge, the way of perfection. *“I will fight, yes, to eliminate my psychological defects.”*

The captain moved towards the ship followed by the crew, he ascended the narrow staircase and, opening the hatch, penetrated into his apparatus. I retreated to a prudent distance with the purpose of observing what would happen; the ship turned on its shaft and after swaying a little in the air, was lost in the unalterable infinite.

These men, as I understood, were intergalactic travellers. The small ship, in which they descended, obviously returned to a supply ship, which had been lingering in orbit around the Earth. In those supply ships supermen travel, from galaxy to galaxy; they are infinitely perfect and are beyond good and evil.

Earthlings hate them. When two of those ships hovered above the United States some time ago, bombing hunter planes took off with the purpose of destroying them. One of the ships vanished into space, the other one descended and landed softly on an electricity tower, and consequently, the black out of New York occurred, and affected not only the United States but also Canada.

Generals of the American army exclaimed: *This is the Achilles heel of the United States of America!* The powerful titans from the north cannot really do anything

without electrical power, and that handful of men manning a ship paralysed the powerful nation of the States.

So if they had wanted to destroy that country, they would have done it in a matter of seconds, and if they had wanted to blow up planet Earth into pieces, they would have already done so. But they are not destructive, they love us and come to us with the purpose of helping us, but instead of receiving them with open arms as if they were our saviour, our redeemer, we receive them with gunshots, or run away desperately, like the cannibals in the mountains do when they see a plane. That is the pitiful state in which we find ourselves.

Extraterrestrials are educated people who do not kill anyone, not even a little bird, and earthlings are afraid of them. Many have asked: *Why don't extraterrestrials land in cities such as New York, Paris, and introduce themselves in public and run conferences?* I would answer that question as follows: If someone ran into a group of cannibals in a deep forest, what would he/she do? Undoubtedly run away; there would be no other choice.

Extraterrestrials could defend themselves, and who can deny that? But they have no desire to destroy anyone, they are not murderers, earthlings get it wrong when they think that they are coming to murder people; that is not true. We will not deny that on some occasions, they have taken people, put them into their ship, taken them into space, and later returned them to the place where they were picked up from, yes, that is true.

But that has an explanation: it happens that the earthlings are very strange, they have their consciousness asleep, they look like sleepwalkers along the streets with their terrible perversity; the earthlings are actually a subject of curiosity, some are taken to be studied in the laboratories that exist in space.

These are located inside some spaceships. Beings as rare as the earthlings, so asleep, so unconscious, so destructive, are a subject of curiosity, and that is why they are taken to be placed in laboratories and studied. That is the crude reality. But they do not harm them in any way, they bring them back to the place they had taken them from. It is clear that there are some exceptions and I am going to talk to you about that tonight.

In Ecuador there was an unusual but marvellous event. A man who studied at some oriental schools saw, on one of those days, a spaceship, which crossed the garden of his house. Certain extraterrestrials, opened the hatch of their ship, descended the flight of steps and approached him; they invited him to go on board and he accepted. He was an educated and spiritual man in the most complete sense of the word.

He was willing to go, so when he was invited to go for a ride through space, he accepted. He was taken to one of Jupiter's satellites, Ganymede, where he met a powerful civilisation. The inhabitants of Ganymede have brains a little more voluminous than the brains of earthlings; in the former, the pineal gland is connected to the pituitary through certain nerve channels, and the pituitary, in turn, is connected to the optical nerve through other nerve channels.

In consequence, the inhabitants of this satellite have a sixth sense with which they can see the fourth dimension, and moreover, the fifth, sixth and seventh dimension, of nature and of the cosmos.

They build their houses underground; they have rich agriculture; they do not have animals because the environment there is not favourable for inferior species; water is taken from certain volcanoes and with it, they satisfy their needs.

All the inhabitants work in their manufacture, there is no money (!), it is unknown there; in exchange for their work, all the inhabitants have bread, shelter and refuge. The spaceships belong to everyone; no one lacks anything, they do not need that element called money, which has damaged the inhabitants of Earth so much.

Thus are the inhabitants of Ganymede. As they possess the sixth sense they have a perfect way of studying medicine, not only in its physical-chemical and biological aspects, but also in its psychic and vital aspects; they know the external and internal anatomy, which unfortunately the scientists of planet Earth do not know.

The hour has arrived to understand that Ganymede is a satellite which spins around the titan of the skies called Jupiter. Jupiter has twelve satellites; it's as if it had a new solar system of its own.

Many times have I been personally observing Jupiter through a telescope; I have seen its two rings in the equatorial centre of that wonderful world; those rings with their satellites spin around that planet.

Jupiter looks extraordinary, in the most complete sense of the word, it is a jewel of the skies.

The inhabitants of Ganymede previously lived in a world which was called the Yellow Planet. It is worthwhile knowing that in other times, in our solar system, there existed a planet in which people dedicated themselves to atomic experiments.

They performed multiple experiments, manufactured bombs that became more and more destructive, and in the end they made that planet blow into pieces. Some fragments still rotate around our solar system, asteroids, we say, or loose soil, and the astronomers know this.

But before that catastrophe occurred on the Yellow Planet, the inhabitants of that world were faced with the philosophical dilemma of 'to be or not to be'. A great Avatar, or Messenger, warned them about the catastrophe which awaited them.

The majority, as always, did not believe, and others accepted, and so, they followed the teachings of the sage. He prepared them sufficiently, and in the end they were corrected psychologically, ready to investigate Ganymede. Before the catastrophe took place, the sage took them to Ganymede and they settled there.

Well, the friend who I am talking about was taken to Ganymede and stayed there for some days. His illnesses disappeared, he was revitalised, they submitted him to special scientific treatments; they invited him to stay and live amongst them and he

accepted, on the condition that they would allow him to return to planet Earth, to hand over his assets to his brother.

He returned and handed over his whole fortune to his brother, and to the spouse of his brother. He arranged a certain date to say goodbye to them because he was going to do a long trip. On that day, when he was ready to depart, an incredibly beautiful ship landed which illuminated the centre of the garden.

- *I'm going!* He said to them.
- His brother and sister-in-law were stunned.
- *Ah, I already had this premonition,* his brother said.

He boarded the ship, and at the time of boarding he exclaimed: *I'm going on my free will, far from this planet Earth!* And the ship departed.

Nevertheless, he left his terrestrial brother a small camera in the shape of a television. It would work just by pressing some buttons. These devices are powered by solar energy; just by having the sun concentrated on certain antennas that these devices have, communication with Ganymede is established.

They maintained communication with the inhabitants of Ganymede and with their brother; hoping that one day they would be taken too; and finally that day came, and they were taken.

The inhabitants of Ganymede have an extraordinary knowledge, and they offer to help the earthlings; they know the state in which the earthlings find themselves. They do not ignore that a huge catastrophe is coming, that a giant from the skies called 'Hercolubus' travels at vertiginous speeds through starry space.

When Hercolubus appears and all of you can see it at a simple glance, you will be convinced of what I am saying. Then that planetary mass, which is enormous, will magnetically attract the fire from the interior of the Earth, volcanoes will erupt everywhere, and terrible seaquakes and huge earthquakes will commence. All of the Earth's crust will be destroyed, burnt and incinerated, and the closest proximity of Hercolubus will produce a revolution of the world's axes; the poles will become the equator and the equator will become the poles, and the ocean's waters will engulf the continents.

Thus will be the end of this perverse humanity, the humanity which gave itself to vices, which degenerated into homosexuality and lesbianism; destructive humanity, where each nation stood against each other; where each human being raised their fist against their brother; so it will come to an end within a short time.

There will be survivors, yes, there will be; the inhabitants of Ganymede know this very well. They will continue taking the most select people to their world one by one. There, the earthlings will crossbreed with the people who inhabit that planet, and from that crossbreed a very special type of race will be born, which will be brought back to Earth; one can do wonders with that type of race, because that breed of people will develop the faculties which the inhabitants of Ganymede have.

A beautiful opportunity will be given to some of the survivors who will remain on our planet Earth on an island in the Pacific, and it is there where the Sixth Great Race will be born. I say 'the sixth' because there have been five races on the face of the Earth, and all of them have come to an end with great cataclysms.

Let us remember the Atlanteans, they perished amidst the waters of that great Universal Deluge which was produced by the revolution of the Earth's axes, when the sea swallowed Atlantis with its millions of inhabitants. That was, I repeat, the Universal Deluge. That is how the Fourth Great Race perished.

We are the Fifth Race, it is obvious that the people of this race will perish amid strong earthquakes and massive seaquakes, for it is written in the Aztec Calendar: "*Children of the Fifth Sun will perish in fire and earthquakes.*"

Friends (!), in these moments there are remarkably interesting aspects relating to extraterrestrials. The case of the man who went to Venus comes to my mind, Mr Salvador Villanueva Medina, I know him, he's a personal friend. This friend was driving a car heading to the United States of America. The car broke down.

He got underneath it with the purpose of knowing what was going on...he heard steps in the sand...he got up and found two men of medium build. They invited him to follow them, he did so, and they arrived at a spot where there was a spaceship; the enigmatic characters invited him to go inside. Once he was inside the ship, the ship locked its hatch and took off speedily, heading for the planet Venus. He was there for five days, met its powerful civilisation, and was later brought back to planet Earth.

In the republic of Ecuador, another unusual event occurred. A certain incredulous man, sceptical and materialistic, was sitting at the back of his garden. A ship landed a short distance away; he was invited to go on board and was then taken to planet Jupiter. He stayed there for several days.

He met an extraordinary civilisation. They invited him to stay but he told them: "*I have to return to talk to the earthlings, and I have to give testimony of what I have seen and heard here.*" He returned to Ecuador and since then, that man dedicated himself to study Gnosis.

Extraterrestrials exist and always will exist. Before the inhabitants of Earth learnt the basics of mathematics, the Space Travellers could already see across the unalterable infinite.

If they wanted, they could destroy us and blow the Earth to pieces, but they are not destructive. They come with the intention of helping us in the days before the great cataclysm which is approaching. They come to assist; some of them have remained hidden in several places on Earth and await the appropriate moment to get into action.

For example: in Antarctica, there is a subterranean city where a group of extraterrestrials live, men who come from the Blue Galaxy, men with blue skin. Obviously they have built the city underneath the ice; they have every kind of commodity, atomic lighting, etc., they enjoy beauty, they are knowledgeable by nature and are governed by a very learned king.

They will come very soon. When the catastrophe approaches, the aforementioned men of the Blue Galaxy will walk through the city streets helping those who are left. Before the great Universal Fire devours the face of the Earth, the men of the Blue Galaxy will make themselves known so that they can teach mankind the way of rectitude. On those days, whoever listens to them will be totally saved.

THE ANSWERS THAT SAMAEL AUN WEOR GAVE

QUESTIONER: An earthling had the opportunity to see an extraterrestrial and asked him how many planets there were in our solar system, and the extraterrestrial replied that there were 12 planets. I would like to know whether this is right or not.

SAMAEL AUN WEOR: Well really this time they didn't tell him the exact number of planets, because there are 13 in our solar system. We will start in order so that you can understand: Earth, Mercury, Venus, the Sun, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune, Pluto, Vulcan, Persephone and Clarion. In total, our solar system has 13 worlds (!), and there were 14, but it so happened that the inhabitants of that yellow planet, or 14th planet, dedicated themselves, as I have already said, to atomic experiments, and totally destroyed their world.

Loose soil, or asteroids, now spin around the sun and are the remains of that destroyed planet, and the scientists know this.

QUESTIONER: You mentioned a city on Mars called Tanio: Is this a personal experience that you had, I mean did you see it with your own eyes?

SAMAEL AUN WEOR: Tanio is certainly a city that exists, and when I mention Tanio, I owe it to direct information that I received from a man who belongs to a group of people who travel to Mars. It is good for you to know that, currently, the disciples of Marconi are continuing their scientific research in the Amazon jungles.

They were in the midst of their experiments when a group of planetary ships from Mars visited their facilities in the Amazon. Since they had contact with the Martians, they haven't gone back to having contact with modern civilisation. Undoubtedly, they learnt how to utilise solar energy with the Martians. The last exploration that they did was in the city of Tanio.

As I have been in contact with the scientist who went to Mars and visited Tanio, I do not have any difficulty in stating it here before the auditorium, so that all of you know that detail. Also, one of the scientists from the Amazon is nowadays on Mars married to a Martian woman.

The inhabitants of Mars wish friendly relations with the earthlings; they want a Mars-Earth alliance, which would be beneficial. But they are still waiting for the destructive wave of the Earth's inhabitants to pass, because as I have said, in these moments the earthlings are very dangerous. The beings of Mars know that after the catastrophe, the Mars-Earth alliance can be established with a new race.

Mars is our neighbouring planet; it has a large civilisation which wishes good relations with the earthlings. Mr Tage, an inhabitant of Mars who always goes down

into the Amazon jungles, has become a paladin of that great alliance. I am sure that the Mars-Earth alliance will occur, but it is first necessary to select the inhabitants of planet Earth.

QUESTIONS FROM AN ANXIOUS PERSON

QUESTIONER: Are the Blue Men waiting for the catastrophe to come? Why are they waiting, why don't they start helping people for once? Why are they going to do it in an absurd way? I think that if they are going to mingle with people, and if they are going to take one by one, seeing they have so much power why don't they do it in an intelligent way, but rather help one, two or three people who they meet on the way, seeing they can help more? What are they waiting for?

SAMAEL AUN WEOR: The question is very interesting; it is obviously the best question that has come out of this big auditorium today; whoever made it reflects a lot of intelligence and great value.

Really, if the Blue Race appeared now in cities like New York, Paris, or London, I'm sure that they would not be treated very well. What fate would await the extraterrestrials if they made themselves visible and tangible in the large capitals of the world? What would become of their ships? Are you sure that the multitudes would respect their ships? Are you sure that the multitudes would respect the lives of the inhabitants of other planets? So far the facts have proved the contrary.

When two ships flew over the skies of the United States of America, the extraterrestrials wished exactly what this gentleman is saying: Contact with mankind! But, the North American government got ready to receive them with bullets, machine guns and rockets. This is the kind of welcome that we give people from other worlds.

If the earthlings could grab the extraterrestrials alive, they would take them to laboratories to study them and to know what they are made of, whether it is dough or starch. And if their ships could be captured, they would arm these with atomic potential in order to destroy defenceless cities, and forcibly dominate other planetary races.

We're not exactly tame sheep. I've met people who say: "*Well, why are those inhabitants of other worlds, those extraterrestrials flying...it would be worthwhile to bring them down with gunshots, to end the doubts once and for all.*"

The extraterrestrials know very well that such is the fate that awaits them, that the earthlings would murder them! Prophets have been sent to Earth and have been murdered; many avatars were sent in the ancient times, and some were poisoned, others stabbed, others sent to their exile, others hung. Even Buddha was poisoned. Other sages were sent and they were also finished with. Lastly a Rabbi was sent, the divine Rabbi from Galilee, and they crucified him too...That is how earthlings are!

Inferential Peace.

AN UNUSUAL EVENT

[ARTICLE]

The Antichrist of False Science makes unheard of efforts to hide everything that may one way or another outshine him. Such is the extraordinary event that occurred on the hill of the Tres Cruces, in the villages of Cruz Alta and Villa Real, Puebla State, Mexico; to climb this place, you would need to walk for several hours due to such complex terrain.

A spaceship of 25 metres in diameter landed forcibly in the aforementioned geographical place due to mechanical failures. The ship was manned by four extraterrestrials; there was one dead, one wounded who was duly assisted by medical science, and two unharmed ones who were captured and taken to the United States.

It is not too much to state in an emphatic manner that the precious ship was taken to this Country with unconfessed goals and purposes. During several days the Army mounted a security belt around the ship. The two crewmembers who were unharmed were seen by the people, they had a height of around 2.5 metres, their outfits were of an immaculate white, and their silence was absolute, as they would not talk to anyone who came near them.

We are talking about concrete, clear and definite facts. Obviously the antichristian forces fight to gag the people; they do not want people to know the truth, they hate to death everything which, in one way or another, reveals the falsehood of materialistic science.

In the moments that I write this article, I declare that we do not know the fate that the two survivors have had in the hands of the earthlings; neither have we come to know anything about the injured one, and we do not know whether the corpse of the dead one was buried or transported to a special laboratory.

With this unfortunate accident, the real existence of spaceships has been established to satiety, a topic that the author of this script began since 1950, and which was, at that time, rejected by the lifelong learned ignoramuses. I hold the high honour to have been the first to talk about extraterrestrials and their ships. Nowadays, with this unusual tragic event, all that I have said since 1950 remains duly proved.

I do not care about the retaliations that I may get for writing this article, because what interests me is giving the knowledge of truth to the world, cost what it may...

Samael Aun Weor, August 1977