



SOLAR

The SOL Association for Research
newsletter

Comments On Spirituality

William Allen LePar

Heretics of Yesterday and Today

“It is an heretic that makes the fire, not she which burns in it.”—Shakespeare, *The Winter’s Tale*

Buried within the bowels of this short quote lies a truth that has prevailed more times than not in situations dealing with the punishment of supposed heretics. Let’s give a definition of heretic in the spiritual sense and not in respect to a religion per se.

A heretic is:

- 1) a person with a belief that is contrary to Divine Truth;
- 2) a person who denies a spiritual truth;
- 3) a person who believes in a doctrine, principle, or set of principles at variance with established Divine Principle.

I am not going to speak on the accused heretic, but rather the accuser, the one who lights the fire. During the time of the Inquisition many people were burned at the stake for heresy and as heretics. Let’s look at the individuals who stood in judgment over these people. We are

not going to discuss whether the individuals accused were actually heretics. We are going to discuss the individuals who made those decisions.

Let’s look at the first definition, a person with a belief that is contrary to Divine Truth. During the period of the Inquisition, many times individuals were brought before a group of men who questioned the indi-

These individuals administered no mercy and mercy is one of the Divine Truths of God. Therefore, they committed an act of heresy. They did not believe in the Mercy of God.

viduals and passed judgment on those individuals as to whether they were heretics or not. These judges supposedly believed in Divine Truth, understood Divine Truth. It is very interesting that in the biggest percentage of cases those who appeared before the Inquisitioners were always condemned to the stake. It would seem that the judges rarely found an individual innocent of the charges brought against them. One has to ask how well did they understand Divine Truth or Divine Principle? Did these judges ever consider the possibility of repentance of the accused?

Many times individuals were brought before a board of Inquisitioners not because they were heretics or had beliefs that were heresies against the established religion but were more motivated by the politics of those

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times. History has also shown us that many more were brought before a board of Inquisitioners as a means of revenge. A neighbor or a relative jealous of another individual could very easily make accusations against

that person.

And the judges would base their opinions or decisions solely on “he said, she said.” History has also shown us that in many of the cases the Inquisition was a means of getting revenge, eliminating rivals, and increasing one’s own personal wealth.

The supposed purpose of the Inquisitions was to eliminate thoughts

and beliefs that clouded or contaminated the true sight and relationship with the Divine Presence. Again, as history has shown us, it was used for everything but that. It became a

tool of fear, a tool of control, and a tool of power which was wielded over the heads of society with a great passion. Many of these Inquisitioners could cause great fear among the people just by being in their presence. And in time they became the physical presence of God’s vengeful wrath among His people.

Those of us who are interested in the spiritual aspects of life and our relationship with this Divine Presence can immediately realize that there is something seriously wrong with a scenario such as this. These men who were the Inquisitioners supposedly represented the ultimate knowledge of God’s Truth and Love, yet their actions painted a picture of a God that was full of wrath and punishment, a God that showed no compassion, no forgiveness, no love. The job of the Inquisitioner was to point out the beliefs that were false, that were contrary to the Divine Love of God. They were to point out the false beliefs that took away the compassion, the forgiveness, and the understanding that God shares with us.

When we look at these facts of history and we are asked, “Who is the heretic—the accused or the accuser?”, the

only answer that we can come up with is the accuser. The accuser is the true heretic. Did the Inquisitioners administer their duty in a manner that would demonstrate the compassion of the God they represented? The answer is simple, no. These individuals administered no mercy and mercy is one of the Divine Truths of God. Therefore, they committed an act of heresy. They did not believe in the Mercy of God.

Did these Inquisitioners, guardians of the truth, administer their so-called justice based on compassion? No, their judgments were void of anything even resembling compassion, the denial of another spiritual truth. In their decisions and judgments were there ever any signs of love, of forgiveness, of compassion, of understanding, of caring for? No, they were gods unto their own. They passed judgment on individuals based on principles that were totally at variance with Divine Principle. Who were the true heretics? They were the ones that made the fires, not the ones that were consumed in those same fires.

How does this relate to our world today? Look at the ministers, the reverends, the priests, the rabbis, who speak of

Are we guilty of playing games with other people’s emotions, playing games with their spirituality, with their soul, in order to gain a sense of power? Is this the only way we can feel big and better than the other person? Is this the only way we can find a purpose in our life, a reason to keep going on from day to day?

SOLAR is published quarterly by SOL, a non-profit and tax-exempt organization dedicated to research and education on spiritual and metaphysical topics. We encourage you to share your comments and insights with us. All articles are based on the insights and guidance provided by The Council through William Allen LePar.

The Council . . . a gathering of twelve souls who once occupied physical bodies on earth but who have since forever left the physical world. In their final act of love for humanity they teach us to regain control of our lives and reunite with our Divine Source.

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God's Love and then with their next breath are so willing to condemn everyone who does not agree with them 100 percent. These are the same types of people who would have set themselves up as Inquisitioners in the past. Many of those types of individuals, in their own way, act as Inquisitioners today. They may not have the power to burn those in opposition to them at the stake, but in subtle and cowardly ways they attempt to destroy those who do not look upon them as being the special spokesmen of God. Look at many of the TV religions of today, how they set themselves up on a throne, as pompous as any king that ever walked the face of the earth and pass condemning judgment on any that do not believe in every word they say and in their form of religion. How many of these same men and women make claims that God speaks to them, implying in so many words that God actually talks to them personally and tells them what to say, think, and do. Heresy taken to its ultimate extreme. These are the types of preachers, reverends, ministers, priests, rabbis, who set themselves above God and in their subtle and not so subtle ways pass judgment on all those who disagree with them and, if they could, would send all those who disagree to the stake and burn them alive.

What of us as individuals? How many of us carry beliefs that are contrary to Divine Truth? We choose to believe

what we want to believe because it serves our purpose at a given point in time. How many of us deny spiritual truths that we innately know because we choose to serve our sensory or prurient appetites? How many of us in one way or another or to one degree or another have created our own doctrine of truth in order to seduce others to ourselves for our own use? How many of us have deliberately woven half-truths with truths in order to play games with other

Care enough about yourself, respect yourself enough not to play games where the stakes are so high that when you lose (and you will lose,) the cost to you is a spiritual death.

individuals so that we can achieve the feeling of power and self-worth so that we can secretly laugh at those we choose to play games with, to manipulate, and eventually destroy in one way or another?

Many of you have heard me use the term "nature of the beast." Heresy and being a heretic is alive and well in the nature of the beast. It's just acted out in a more civilized manner of barbarianism. It might be interesting if each of us would take a moment some evening to

ask ourselves, are we guilty of being a heretic or spreading heresy? Are we guilty of playing games with other people's emotions, playing games with their spirituality, with their soul, in order to gain a sense of power? Is this the only way we can feel big, and better than the other person? Is this the only way we can find a purpose in our life, a reason to keep going on from day to day? Maybe we should take a few moments and reconsider ourselves and our actions. Maybe we should consider just being a nice person as a way of feeling better about ourselves. Maybe we can even consider doing something nice for someone else without any strings attached, just doing it out of whatever good may be within us. Do it just to do it. Be wise. Love yourself enough, respect yourself enough not to allow the cloak of darkness from the past to swoop out to you and engulf you in a game of self-deception. Care enough about yourself, respect yourself enough not to play games where the stakes are so high that when you lose (and you will lose,) the cost to you is a spiritual death. Allow yourself your God-given right to be kind and nice to the people around you. And once you have achieved this, then love yourself enough to be caring to those around you. And in this manner you will achieve the dignity of a god in the making. Be wise. Be generous in your love for and towards others, and in turn you will then be generous in the love that you have for yourself.

There is an EXPLANATION for everything

by *Denny Highben*

Sometimes, it's simple logic. Sometimes, it defies logic. And sometimes it falls in between.

I'm always ready to accept logic. But when logic is laying low I confess that I may occasionally start scanning the horizon for that illogical reason a bit too soon. Now, I'm still willing to live with a logical explanation, even if it's a late arrival. But what deflates my mattress is when the reason for some strange occurrence falls into that crack between the logical and the extraordinary, the supernatural, the spiritual, the really cool.

There is an entire universe of experiences that can put logic on the shifting sands of our own personality, if we are not well-founded in the art of extrapolating the cold observations of our five senses and the physical world around us to those experiences that seem defiant of such observation.

Pretty heady stuff so far, eh? I'm not sure even I understand it! All I know is that I saw a train disappear and I was at a thorough loss to explain it. The Council says there is no such thing as a coincidence, and I certainly agree that a vanishing locomotive is no coincidence. But they went on to say that some things happen just because they happen, and we shouldn't twist ourselves into knots trying to make much ado of nothing. That is applicable to such things that

are really of no importance—such as what the people of Lemuria called their homeland. If memory serves, it was in the context of a discussion about that very thing during which The Council offered that advice.

But I'm not talking about the original name of a lost continent here, or even trying to pin down the name of some tune that keeps floating around in your head. I'm talking about a train! You couldn't miss it—a big, old-fashioned diesel engine from the 1950s era, painted red with yellow trim. It was right there, on the track, maybe 100 yards away from me. Then it was gone!

The logical explanation was that it passed me. I was driving down a winding country road on a brilliant Sunday morning this past fall. The leaves were an inspirational tapestry of golds and yellows, reds and rusts, and the spectrum of greens from summer rich to autumn pale. The road ended at an intersection with a straight, two-lane highway. The railroad track is but a few feet on the other side of the intersection, a location I've experienced hundreds of times in the last 30 years.

As I approached the stop sign, I suddenly saw the locomotive between the trees on my side of the road, and through the trees which sprout here and there along the tracks.



The trees then blocked my view, but only for the briefest of moments. No train. So, logically, I looked east—in the direction the train was facing, assuming it was moving faster than what registered in my initial (and only) observation. No train. I looked west. No train. I strained my neck both directions as I sat at the stop sign. No train.

What the heck? I questioned myself a moment. I answered myself. I saw that locomotive. I DID. I really did. Now what? Was it an hallucination? A vision? I'd rather have a vision than an hallucination, though I imagine both can be pretty scary and I'd just as soon experience neither.

But it had to be something. I was fairly confident I wasn't hallucinating, because I felt fine. And yet, if I had a vision, what's the point of a vision of an old locomotive? That I should stay on track, plugging ahead like a train? But why an old train? I'm old. Maybe the engine I saw was a model made the same year I was born. If so, I dare say it was in better shape for its age than I am.

I made my turn and proceeded, the possibilities whirling around in my head like a wild autumn wind, scattering leaves and bending bared branches to and fro. I was almost ready to say, "Okay, God, what's up? I'm ready. Just tell me what the vanishing loco means."

Then, suddenly, I felt a little loco and a lot foolish. There was the train, on the tracks. It was going backwards.

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A Miracle or Just Dumb Luck?

Don Weisgarber

Would you recognize a miracle if you saw one? Before you say, "But of course," consider the possibility that miracles of today may not be the same as those found in the earlier times of the Bible. Today, with mankind straying so far off the spiritual path, perhaps a miracle appears to be a mere coincidence. Consider this true story:

It was in the early hours of the morning, around one a.m., that two young men were heading home from a night on the town. They had had a little too much to drink and apparently didn't notice that the street they were driving on had ended. They jumped the curb and continued driving on, at full speed, through the backyards of the houses of that neighborhood. That is, until they came to a house directly in their path.

About the same time another man, this one older, heard his phone ringing. Who would be calling me in the middle of the night, he thought, as he roused himself out of his bed in the basement bedroom. Walking to answer the phone, his heart started to race, knowing that a call at such a time of night could only mean bad news. He got to the phone while it was still ringing. He picked it up, put it to his ear. A dial tone, that's all. Puzzled, he hung up the phone and turned to go back to bed. It was then that the whole house shook with what to him seemed an explosion, as the car traveling through his backyard crashed through the basement wall and landed on his bed, crushing it.

Can you imagine the odds of such a thing "just happening?" The design is just too perfect to be chance. A call from no one, in the middle of the night, that saves your life. Perhaps it is bit of a stretch to suppose that a guardian angel, or spirit guide, or God Himself was on the other end of the line. But its not a stretch to say that miracles can happen through natural means, and that no matter who made the phone call, Divine Providence somehow made the connection.

We've all had close calls. We've all said "I was lucky" having escaped some danger. Narrow escapes are a part of life, but we don't have to think of them as just chance. Our Divine Creator hasn't turned His children loose to play in the street. He has given us life and free will, but what Father could watch his child wander off to certain danger without secretly lending a guiding hand? In times of trouble, when we turn to Him for help, He is always there. And sometimes, I think, He might just give us a call when we least expect it.

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***"...your God is not a God of tragedy.
He is not a God of condemnation, but is
a God of total Love..."***

The Council

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Religious *yes* Spiritual *no!*

by David Ries



Mohammed Atta and many of the other World Trade Center terrorists appear to have been very religious and dedicated people. They asked employers for permission to pray during their workday. They invoked the name of their God with reverence and great respect. They also believed very strongly in the suicide missions that they were involved with. They were secure in the knowledge that what they were doing was righteous and right in the eyes of God. None of them had criminal records. Many were brilliant in school with excellent grades. But above all, many were very religious. The statement that I've heard made was that they believed so strongly in what they were doing that perhaps that gave them some kind of absolution for their acts. Acts which caused the ending of so many lives.

They were certainly religious; religious to the extreme, but were they spiritual?

Since the very first trance, Mr. LePar's source, The Council, has helped us to understand the makeup of God's

heaven and the souls who occupy it. They have spent more than three decades giving us instruction on the type of soul we need to become so that we can enter God's realms. They have also tried to show us the difference between religion and true spirituality.

The Council:

Religion that comes from the heart is not really religion; it is spirituality. That is something entirely different from the organized religions. It would be a joyful day if all were to have the religion that comes from the heart and not from men.

You must be a spiritual person to enter the heavenly realms. The most important point about a spiritual person is his UNCONDITIONAL love, compassion and caring for ALL his fellow men. He is willing to give up those things that he holds dear to himself for the benefit of others. A truly spiritual person would even be willing to give up his life for his fellow man.

All the comments that I have heard about Mohammed

Atta indicate that he was intelligent but strikingly cold, aloof and apparently devoid of emotion. Being very intelligent does not equate to understanding. It has been my experience that many intelligent people also carry an attitude of arrogant superiority. Ego can be the stumbling block and greatly distort good intentions. Can you imagine having so much ego, hate and arrogance that you would capture an airplane with total strangers on board and fly it directly into a building, killing all on board and many other innocent people?

Mohammed Atta was considered a student of great ability. He apparently had many gifts and talents that he could have used to better himself, his family and his country, but he came under the influence of a man, Osama bin Laden. That man would change everything for him and millions of others. Bin Laden had an agenda and he found a way to influence others. The best and quickest way to bring change would be his way, the terrorist way.

The Council:

It is sad that men with gifts would allow their ego to destroy the very gift that they have, the gift that was meant to help, to guide, to uplift. Society cannot afford to follow a man. Society must follow principles, standards, decency. Whenever any of you follow a man, you will eventually be disappointed. Follow a belief that demands that you must work, that you must make a change in yourself, that your heart must be softened regardless of what religion you subscribe to, follow it as closely as possible. Control yourself. Exercise the inner knowledge. Exercise discipline. Do not follow a man, follow your God.

Even a terrorist, upon death, touches into a realm totally full of love and forgiveness, a place of peace and tranquility. He is temporarily immersed in an area that is totally alien to his concept of heaven, an area that he simply can't understand. How can people who are Christian,



Muslim, Hindu, Jewish and every other religion exist together, helping each other and loving each other? It would be pure hell to the mindset of a group of determined, unfeeling, fanatical and very self-centered people such as the terrorists. Heaven is a realm of total love. There is no jealousy, resentment, anger and hate whatever. A soul filled with those attributes in his character would find a heavenly existence completely unbearable. Take that kind of soul and add the wanton murder of other children of the Divine Creator to his record; how can he find any contentment there?

Just because the terrorists believed very, very strongly in their cause does not free them from total responsibility for their actions. They will be required to answer for each individual act of cruelty that they set into motion. That means every person that was killed or injured and all the pain and suffering that resulted from the initial action. To the nth degree, a soul must take responsibility for his actions. Even more importantly, he must take responsibility for all the pain and suffering for each person who was subsequently affected by those incidents.

I looked through the entire body of information from The Council for something particularly appropriate for this article. I believe that this explains the central theme:

The Council:

Look at your own history. Sometimes it amazes us that you people just do not learn



from your own history. Some of the worst wars in man's early history were inflicted on innocent people in the name of religion, in the name of God. Those wars were no more fought for God than a tree is a human being. Yet they are recorded in your books as great wars in the name of God. Let us ask you this: What god? Certainly not the God that we know, not the God of love, not the God of all Creation, not that Divine Power, that Infinite Father that feeds each and every one of us. No, the god that those wars were fought in the name of is the god of man's ego and desire for power, egomaniacs allowed to rise up and control the sane. The insane governing the sane. The immoral governing the moral.

There is no spirituality in any of those who precipitated September 11. Prayers should sincerely be said for those people who committed the terrorist acts. They will need them much more than the innocents who suffered because of them.

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Calendar

March 2, 2002. One on One at 7:30 p.m. at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, 425
Cleveland Ave. SW, Canton, Ohio.

April 6, 2002. One on One at 7:30 p.m.

May 3, 4, and 5, 2002. AstroRama Conference.

May 11, 2002. One on One at 7:30 p.m. (note this is the 2nd Saturday of the month)

June 1, 2002. One on One at 7:30 p.m.

July 6, 2002. One on One at 7:30 p.m.

August 3, 2002. One on One at 7:30 p.m.

September 7, 2002. One on One at 7:30 p.m.

October 5, 2002. One on One at 7:30 p.m.

October 19, 2002. Universal Being Conference

November 2, 2002. One on One at 7:30 p.m.

December 7, 2002. One on One at 7:30 p.m.

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