

# The Mystical Temples Along The Nile: Part One

By MARILYN HULL

Vast and unyielding, nothing but sand and dunes as far as sight extends. This is the Sahara. So much the archetype of desert that the name itself means desert. Intimidating and merciless. Haunting and harsh.

Through the center of this hard taskmaster runs the Nile. Is it so curious then that the waters of this river were considered so sacred, so life giving in this country that receives only three inches of rain per year? The Nile is one of the few rivers in the world that flows north. This directional flow is one reason the Nile is considered by mystics to be the spinal column of the Earth itself. Through the spinal chord of the human flows the Kundalini (from the Hindu tradition), the Ki (from the Asian), the life force of the world. Through the spinal chord of the Earth, the Nile flows the same Kundalini force for all of mankind.

This vital energy serves as transmitter for spiritual energy according to ancient traditions. It rises physically along the spinal column in exact proportion to the raising of our own mental consciousness. As it does, it activates energy centers known as chakras to the Hindus, sentas to the Egyptians and seals to the Christians. For example, our first lesson in the spiritual path must be that of the mystery of the physical needs: food, water, warmth and shelter. We learn that our very survival is not dependent on our ability to procure these things for ourselves, but, instead it is the very thoughts and mind of God that insures our physical survival. When we learn this lesson, embrace it, and incorporate it into our understanding of life, we activate our first chakra: the chakra of survival also known as the root chakra.

Common specific temples which line the banks and islands of the Nile are the equivalents of the chakras in all of the Earth. The Temple of Edfu, the Temple of Isis remains today, begins our journey northward with the first chakra. As we visit these temples with right mind and open heart, our chakras become more active. Our own minds be-tuned to the great cosmic energy of the Earth Mother. Our humanity becomes intertwined with the evolution of the Earth Mother with ours.

The Temple of Elephantine Island on Elephantine is in a state of ruin. Where once there were walls stood up to 40 feet high, rubble strewn about in places higher than your waist. And, so, Elephantine was the temple of the god Khnum, the god of the physical body. This was the temple of the first chakra, the chakra of survival. These ruins demonstrate the failing of the physical body. No other of these



sacred sites exhibit this advanced state of disrepair. Yet, the essence of the temple remains perfectly intact; just as our souls remain after our physical bodies crumble.

Extending your left hand gently back at the wrist, palm open to the ground amplifies the feel of the energy that still remains in the vicinity. The essence of this area feels distinct, like the edge of the knife, specific, black and white. There is no softness here, just as physical life has no softness. Physical life exists or it does not. Elephantine once existed, but now does not.

Esoteric teachings tell us that first chakra initiations were performed here at Elephantine. These initiations were of the most basic challenge: Do you truly understand that your life belongs to God? Will you trust God with your life? Do you trust the Creator of Life to be the Preserver of Life? It is said that the initiate would be required to transverse a tunnel completely filled with water. The water line rose so high that there was no place where a second breath could be taken. The initiate would have to transverse the entire length with one breath. Crocodiles infested this tunnel. The tunnel was swallowed up in darkness.

Death during this test was a very real possibility. Many indeed died. The initiate who survived this test did so by turning over all control to his intuition, his ability to psychically "hear" the instructions given to him by his spirit guides. And, he had to execute these instructions without question even when, especially when, such instructions went against common sense. In this way, the initiate demonstrated the understanding that logic exists only in the physical world.

And, that there is intelligent life that exists beyond the physical world that is real and capable of seeing more than we can. In essence, God.

Upon successful completion of such initiation rituals, the candidate for the priesthood, male or female, would then be transferred. Moving just slightly north along the Nile to Kom Ombo, the candidate would begin their training in preparation for the initiation of the second chakra, the chakra of sex and reproduction.

Kom Ombo

The ancient city of Kom Ombo rests along the banks of the Nile between Edfu and Aswan. Near this city stands the only temple in Egypt that is built in tandem: two altars, two holy of holies, two hypostyle halls. This is the only temple that is dedicated to two gods: to Horus the falcon-headed good and Sobek, the crocodile headed god. This is the temple that is dedicated to the concept of duality: light and dark, male and female, above and below. Opposites exist only in the physical world, and indeed, are the essence of the physical world. In this temple, the initiate learned that good and evil, represented respectively by Horus and Sobek, must both exist in balance for the physical world to exist.

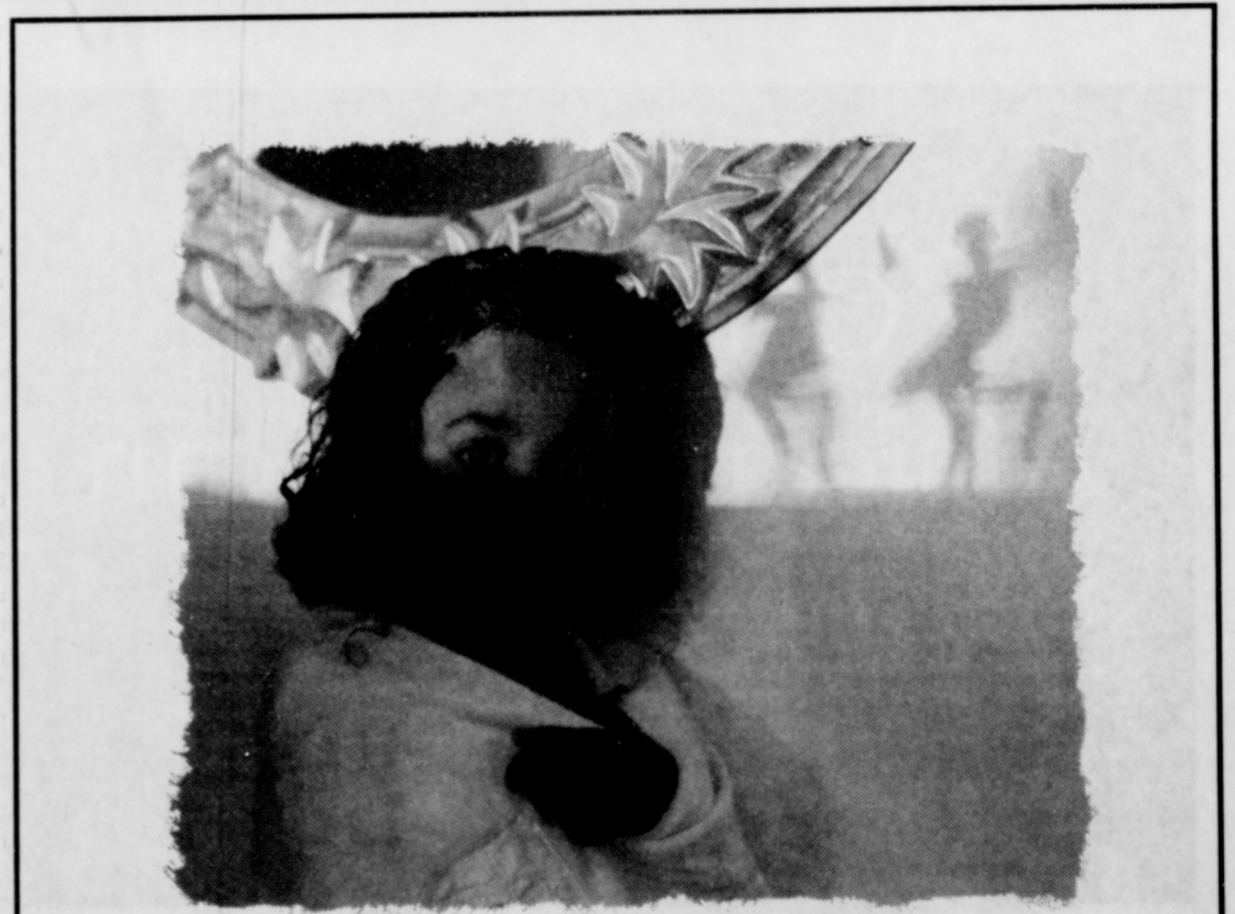
Approaching the two altars, and again extending the left hand, it is possible to feel these opposing forces. The frequencies emitted from these adjoining altars allow the individual to align and activate the energy center of the second chakra, also known as the sacral or sexual chakra. This chakra, when activated, allows the Kundalini of the individual to be accessed, stimulating creativity and sexual health and balance. TO BE CONTINUED...



The Nile is one of the few rivers in the world that flows north. The fertility of the Nile Valley is no longer due to annual floods, but contemporary irrigation.

(Left) The temple of Kom Ombo, home of the Crocodile God. This is where initiation rituals were held for those entering priesthood to learn about the earth's duality - good and evil for balance.

(Above right) Horus, the Falcon God.



THE FUTURE OF  
AFRICAN-AMERICAN HISTORY  
IS NOW!



© 1998 American Family Mutual Insurance Company and its Subsidiaries, Madison, WI 53783-0001 www.amfam.com

## Ego Trippin

(there may be a reason why)

I was born in the congo  
I walked to the fertile  
crescent and built  
the sphinx

I designed a pyramid so  
tough that a star  
that only glows once  
one hundred years falls  
into the center  
giving divine light  
I am bad

I sat on the throne  
drinking nectar  
allah

I got hot and went  
to europe  
to cool my head  
my oldest daughter  
neferitti

the tears from my  
birth pains  
created the Nile  
I am a beautiful woman

I gazed on the forest  
and burned  
out the  
sahara  
desert  
with a packet of goat's

meat  
and a change of clothes  
I crossed it in two hours  
I am a gazelle so swift  
so swift you can't catch  
me

For a birthday present  
when he was three  
I gave my son hannibal an  
elephant

My son hannibal  
was a great general  
I was a great general

My son hannibal  
was a great general  
I was a great general

As a woman I was  
a great general  
I turned my name  
was Jesus

men into my loving  
name

All praises All praises  
I am the one who would  
save

I sowed diamonds in my  
back yard

My bowels deliver  
uranium the filings from  
my fingernails are  
semi-precious jewels

On a trip north  
I caught a cold and blew  
my nose giving oil to the  
arab world

I am so hip even my  
errors are correct

I sailed west to reach  
east and had to round off  
the earth as I went  
the hair from my head  
thinned and gold was laid  
across three continents

I am so hip even my  
errors are correct

I am so hip even my  
errors are correct

I am so hip even my  
errors are correct

I am so hip even my  
errors are correct

I am so hip even my  
errors are correct

Poem by Nikki  
Giovanni