AS ABOVE, SO BELOW

‘Just in time Solomon,’ says Faustef,

Faustef, pleasantly surprised, looks at his old friend with admiration. Solomon, his old and dear friend from the past, the tenth century before Christ, has just appeared before him. Victor Faustef is in his study sitting at his desk with his head in his hands when Solomon appears. A coffee cup, almost empty, is in front of him. He is deeply into his thoughts, so much so that even his complexion has taken on yellowish-green pallor. There is a beautiful ring on Solomon’s right index finger—it somehow always catches Faustef’s eyes, like a magnet. That shiny ring is made of brass and iron and engraved with the seal of continuing five-pointed-star—the Star of Solomon. It gives Solomon the power and protection.

This has been happening frequently, since Faustef’s high school days. Sometimes, Solomon would appear as a teenager telling Faustef about his teenage life, life of fears and hopes, and about his inner need to seek the truth. He would talk to Faustef endlessly about the One-True-God of Abraham who granted him wisdom, gold and diamonds, and fame not seen hitherto. The psychic—emotional, and noetic—cognitive, powers of Solomon are known all across the lands; he is known as Solomon the Wise.

‘I’ve been thinking about you recently,’ says Faustef. ‘I want to discuss with you the possibility of human immortality. These rhymed verses are for you—I’ve just made them:
You are the greatest Magus who has ever lived, Solomon.
You talk to man, to bird, and to beast.
Your powers are limitless
And known to nations and peoples from West to East.
You talk to spirits with ease.
Your understanding is deep.
Your wisdom is the ray of all lights.
You are the most sensuous man, the star of the Arabian Nights.¹

You have conquered the powers of all spirits
From the worlds beyond, and beyond,
From the timeless worlds of no fear.
Only you know how to make all genies appear.
You fly as easy as you walk.
About psychonoetic powers² from Egypt,
The Land of Magic³, you always talk.
'I have been studying your teachings in the Clavicula Salomonis.⁴

I studied all your teachings in the ‘Key,’
But I have not found yet the secrets of Human Immortality.’
‘Tell me, Solomon! Is there immortality for us humans?’

¹ The 1001 Arabian Nights.
² Psychonoetic powers—A human being’s emotional and mental powers.
³ Egypt was considered a mysterious Land of Magic in times of Solomon.
⁴ Clavicula Salomonis —“The Solomon Key,” the book on magic written by Solomon. It was used by many a magus throughout the centuries, Nostradamus being one of them.
Solomon smiles gently. He comes closer to Faustef, puts his hand on Faustef’s shoulder, and says,

‘Yes, Faustef, the human immortality is as real as human mortality. We mystics—the time travelers, like to say: as above, so below.’

‘I’m perplexed, Solomon, by the meaning of your words as above, so below?’

The Emerald Tablet

‘That which is above is like that which is below,’ says Solomon. ‘It is written in the Emerald Tablet, which is also known as The Magus Credo. In time immemorial, it is given to Hermes Trismegistus by The Creator.’

‘When was it?’

‘As you count years, that would be around forty centuries before Christ. Hermes is an immortal human; he made sure that Sarah, Abraham’s wife, would find the Tablet and made it available to the sages of her day. That was in the early twenty-first century before Christ.

‘Now, as to the human immortality: that which is above means immortality, that which is below means human mortality.’

Solomon gives even more examples to Faustef on this topic. He speaks about as within—so without; as with the matter—so with the spirit; as in the macrocosmos —so in the microcosmos, and so forth.

‘All right, I have understood it now, Solomon.’

The Joy in God

Now Faustef tells Solomon about his research on human immortality, about his doubts and his hopes.

‘I am very close to find that little key to human immortality. I know it lies deep down in the nature of time.’
Says Faustef,

‘Out of time, we humans have come into this world,
And in the course of time we leave.
Our lives we highly cherish,
So I have found that little key, Solomon,
Which can make all of us humans never to perish.’

‘You should be very careful in your search for human immortality, Faustef. You are stepping on the most dangerous and lonely road that any human can walk upon. You may be forced to taste the bitterness of life’s futility. You may work hard to taste immortality, but it may never come to you. You may die as a failed and a bitter, lonely man.’

‘Hundreds of individuals like you, Faustef, have walked upon the Earth in search of human immortality throughout many, many human generations. They have searched, searched, and have made no difference. They have appeared on the planet Earth, lived their lives and died, like any other human. And the Sun still rises and sets, rises and sets…

‘The search for immortality, Faustef, is the hardest work for a man, ever. It has led many, many brilliant minds to despair and ultimately to self-destruction. But I encourage you to continue your search. You are a special man.

‘Always have in mind, Faustef, that a mortal man should first enjoy his food, his drink, his women, and his work.

‘Without the Joy in God, however, everything becomes merely emptiness, and ultimately a self-destruction.

‘Fear God, Faustef! Live your life! Taste immortality right now, gently and slowly, in every moment of every single day of your living years.'
‘Gilgamesh is the first among us humans to have searched for immortality. I talked to him about you.’

Solomon continues,

‘The fear of God will protect you from the evil eye. The sons of Lilith will never knock on your door; your life will be one of satisfaction. When you fear God, you have a feeling as if the time has gotten prolonged, as if you were living a longer life. The lack of the fear of God will cause you to be never satisfied, and before you know it, Lilith’s knocking will be heard on your door.’

Faustef interrupts,

‘Goethe says that in forward striving bliss and pain abide and everyone finds them who is never satisfied.’

‘Goethe is smart,’ comments Solomon and continues,

‘The fear of God is the beginning of your wisdom, anybody’s wisdom. The wicked men do not fear God, that’s a fact. Even when, apparently, they worship Him, they, in reality, despise Him. But God’s mercy is upon them also; He let them destroy themselves with their own hands.’

A Good Woman’s Smile

‘To achieve your goal, you need the unconditional love of a good woman; and you must give an unconditional love to a good woman. A good woman’s smile gives the power to her man. Your Sarah is a good woman to you like my Sheba was a good woman to me. Your Sarah is your crown. She’s the gift of God to you. You must be true to her; preserve your marital fidelity. That’s of ultimate importance. My wise father, David, had always emphasized the marital fidelity for happiness in life. He always

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1 Lilith—an evil woman of Kabbalah, the Jewish mysticism.
said to me that a good life was built on unconditional love and unconditional fidelity.

**An Unconditional Love**

‘You see, Faustef, I had many wives but I had always felt that I was being monogamous, a-one-woman-man. Do you know why?’

‘Tell me, Solomon.’

‘I had given an unconditional love to all of them—that’s why. This means, giving, forgiving, and forgetting. A conditional love you can give to only one woman. An unconditional love you can give to as many women as you desire. That’s the power of unconditional love.’

**An Evil Woman’s Touch**

‘Beware of evil women,’ continues Solomon. ‘They are promiscuous and from their mouths the honey drips. They blind men with quick touch. Never forget Faustef: *the promiscuity of a woman is the river of no return.*’ An evil woman’s touch is the bite of a poisonous snake. The loveliness of an evil woman is like a golden ring in a swine’s snout—it’s entertaining to look at; that’s all.

‘An evil woman takes your wisdom, your love, and your power and gives you back, as a return, emptiness and destruction. She makes love to kings and slaves in the same way. Ups for her are the same as downs; highs, the same as lows. She lives in the Devil’s Circle.

‘When an evil woman gently touches you, be sure, she’s farthest from you; when she looks into your eyes, she sees in there, not you, but the army of her men. And she laughs at you from within her heart. She comes close to you quickly so as to prevent you from seeing her feet stretching all the way down
below—straight to hell. In the hands of an evil woman, Faustef, you are nothing but an ox going calmly to its slaughter place.’

Says Solomon to Faustef,

‘You must be wise, loving, and powerful, so as to honor your teachers—your fathers. Honor the wisdom of your fathers by deep understanding of their thoughts and their actions. Make your fathers proud of you by moving forward; where they left off, you pick up.

‘As the one of your fathers, I want to see in you the extension of my wisdom, my love, and my power in the twenty-first century. Very soon you will be in a direct steady contact with the *Psychic World*—the world of feelings with your heart as a gateway to it, and also with the *Noetic World*—the world of thoughts with your brain as a gateway to it.

‘The gate of the *World of Intuition* will also be wide-open for you. Your navel, your guts, is a gateway to it. Now, you are in on-and-off contact with the World of Intuition—usually when you have that strong gut feeling about something; like your gut feeling that you’ll succeed in your immortality experiment. In the immortal mode of your existence that connection will be much, much stronger. And, much more will be given to you.

‘In general, *mortal human beings* operate, albeit each one in a different degree, via brain, heart, and guts—in other words, via wisdom, love, and power. And so do *immortal human beings*, though in a much more efficient and sublime way.

‘Your success in becoming a *homo immortalis* draws near. The closer you are to your goal, the more wisdom, love, and power you will need from all of us—your teachers, your fathers.

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6 *Homo Immortalis – An immortal man in Latin.*
What you receive from us—wisdom, love, and power—you must give away to the people of the Earth through your brain, through your heart, and through your guts.

‘Only then, Faustef, you will be a homo immortalis.’
To the Reader:
I bring to you some chapters (of 137 total) from my fiction story, an epic-novel, entitled *Doctor Faustef*, with the intent, not to provide an essence of the epic, but rather to take you on a short trip along some avenues Faustef had walked upon in his search for human immortality

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