

**Introductions
to
all five
Quest books.**

Book One

An introduction to the Quest

These are strange, restless times when, in the words of the late Joseph Campbell:

“We have no modern myths to sustain us.”

Many of us live greedy, fragmented lives, devoid of any direct contact with nature, the numinous or the divine. We are often dissatisfied, or disaffected, forever in pursuit of elusive Eldorados. Why? Whatever made us this way? Sociologists and psychologists blame it all on the Industrial Revolution - the age of the machine. Certainly, science has been doing its best, since the Age of Reason, to make mythology irrelevant, and the Christian church, in turn, has made God appear to be against Nature. As a direct result anything natural or mythological has been viewed with the gravest suspicion and frequently derided in public, certainly during the course of the twentieth century.

Nowadays, our lives appear to be governed by electronics and machinery. For example: mobile ‘phones, televisions, stereos, videos, DVDs, microwave ovens, computers, cars, railway trains, buses and aeroplanes. Nature and myth have become totally abhorrent to our mechanistic way of thinking. In consequence, we appear to have done our best to destroy both of them. Nonetheless, during his lifetime Joseph Campbell insisted:

“We need mythology, to provide us with an understanding of the inexplicable, or the transcendental...”

Correspondingly, we cannot go on denying that we are ‘Children of Nature’ either, because we are only just beginning to realise how dependent upon the Earth (*Her*) we are for everything. In the mid-nineteen-seventies, I was a typical ‘mechanist’, forever in hot pursuit of my personal *Eldorado*. Nothing mystical or transcendental ever happened to me. Never, in my wildest flights of fancy did I ever imagine I might become involved in a search for Truth, or believe that a glorious spiritual energy would burst into my life and call itself, ‘Merlin, the Magician’.

Nevertheless, such events did occur and changed my life completely. You might be tempted to say at this point, “Oh No! Not another New Age fruitcake!”

But what I want to share with you in this volume, are the many important notions that have a direct bearing upon your life as well as mine.

This information is imperative if we are ever to survive the chaos ahead. Also, I want to take you to some of the ancient places we visited as a direct consequence of the appearance of the Merlin energy; places where there are still secrets from the past to be teased out. Awesome information was revealed to me, which was designed to open my eyes to the 'Truth'. This happened through a peculiar process, like something approaching 'osmosis' I suppose. I was the last person on earth to have expected anything like this to happen. Indeed, I asked on a number of occasions - why me? The simple response I received each time I asked was - why not?

I guess I have always been a bit of a maverick. Since I was a teenager, I entertained the idea that we are never told the whole truth about life, or death for that matter. Consequently, after the initial shock of the first meeting, I was delighted when the Merlin energy announced it was going to begin to teach me about the transcendental qualities of existence. The *Odyssey* I undertook introduced me to ideas much like those promoted by that distinguished American philosopher, Joseph Campbell. This rich education was begun and indeed enhanced by setting me off on a quest for the legendary 'Round Table' and the true nature of mythology. The astonishing events surrounding my on-going thirty year search provided the basis for five books, which are devoted (among other things) to a study of the geomantic dimension Merlin introduced into my life.

What is geomancy? For me it has become the all-inclusive title for various disciplines that involve landscape geometry, the alignment of ancient sites and other Earth mysteries, like water divining ('dowsing') and *Feng Shui*. I wonder if you noticed how that ancient Chinese system of balancing energies began to become so much more a part of western culture in the last decade of the twentieth century.

Through Merlin's intercession back in 1975, my introduction to natural Earth sciences helped me retain some semblance of sanity, while mind-blowing things were happening all around me. The Mage was a most informative guide and mentor. Conversely, he was also infuriating, leaving me to work things out for myself a whole lot of the time! Eventually, I discovered this was a perfectly normal approach to mystical subjects. All true students of the 'occult' (*the hidden*) have to take an 'empty-handed leap into the void' on their own. I have made a great many 'leaps into the void' and a great many voyages around the rural countryside of England, Scotland and Wales over the past thirty years.

This first book charts some of my long pilgrimages throughout the sacred British landscape in search of the Round Table; it examines the peculiarly myopic vision of archaeology that I discovered *en route*, which

has continued to block forward-thinking people until comparatively recently (and still does in certain sectors); it looks at the ongoing, persistent 'interference' from the Christian Church in totally unexpected areas of human existence and experience; and it also reveals some of the innermost thoughts and feelings I enjoyed along the path.

The reader has to recognise how this first book is merely the opening stage in a rather long and complicated personal pilgrimage. The second book details my further researches, journeys and discoveries from 1981 to the year 2002. The later parts of the quest involve my interpretations of the evidence we discovered and accumulated. The third book does not really involve so much of the physical quest, more of the mental or psychological quest and the series of important connections and numbers I discovered on the journey. Books four and five grew out of my ongoing search for vital information and virtually bring the whole journey up to date.

Although I began my early expeditions as a sceptic, I made a lot of unexpected discoveries during this lengthy and time-consuming mission. At a certain point in my personal crusade I had become a convinced follower of 'the Way', or the 'Tao'. However, my conversion was not an easy one and truthfully it does not occur in this first book alone, which purely covers the opening years of the quest from 1975 to 1981. Only later on, during my lengthy investigations, did I begin to comprehend what it was I had actually experienced, gleaned and learned from the whole epic journey. I suppose you could say Merlin acquainted me with what Richard Leigh and Michael Baigent call 'Hermeticism', or the practice of real magic and mysticism¹. Those of you who have read any of my earlier books will understand when I say, the incidents I experienced through the Magician's appearance in my life proved to be an astonishing spiritual apprenticeship.

Merlin made a number of prognostications during the course of my long conversations with him throughout the nineteen seventies and eighties, and sporadically during the nineties too. From 1975 - 1981 he made several cautionary and dire predictions about water, chemicals and food, which, regrettably, have all come true since that time. Consider the human form of 'Mad Cow Disease' and the growing incidence of 'poisoning' through our water supplies.

He also mentioned New Testament inconsistencies in 1975. He talked about this again on a number of occasions during the 1980's, when he questioned the veracity of Saint Paul. Intriguingly, two recent books entitled

¹ See their book *The Elixir and the Stone* - Viking (1997).

*The Jesus Mysteries*² and *The Templar Revelation*³ offered convincing scholarly arguments that the original figure of 'Jesus' was either based upon a pagan god in the tradition of the 'Old Mysteries', or an Egyptian/Osirian initiate. Similarly, authors Freke & Gandy had this to say about the 'Literalist Christian version' of an historic Jesus:

“Like countless scholars... we have found that looking for an historical Jesus is futile. It is astonishing that we have no substantial evidence for the historical existence of a man who is said to have been the one and only incarnation of God throughout all history. But the fact is we do not...” [My emphasis]

During the course of my researches I have found the whole theological ethos surrounding the mythologies of Jesus to be a scholarly minefield, open to a multitude of different interpretations. Over the past decade a number of important issues have been raised concerning the legitimate story of Jesus, in particular, *whether or not he ever existed!* I have seen 'Saint' Paul revealed as an unreliable source in this regard.⁴ Similarly, the established Christian church does not come out of this smelling of roses either. The theological, hierarchical framework, which regulates different churches and temples, is undoubtedly politically motivated and subject to intense control by unseen 'power-brokers'. 'Constantine - the Great' (whose statue still stands outside Yorkminster) instituted the whole notion of political control through religion at the Council of Nicea in the fourth century after Christ. Virtually nothing has changed since then. Consequently, I have come to question the validity of *all* patriarchal religions.

I believe that most of the Establishment 'hierarchies', in particular the religious ones that still exist today, have become violent to the point of obsession, completely corrupt and almost totally politicised. I consider they will stop at nothing, not even murder, to get their own way. I have no wish to upset any potential readers who might be committed Christians, but I should warn you at the onset, if you read any further into these books I predict your faith may well be called into question.

However, I am jumping ahead of myself too quickly here. We must take this journey one step at a time. If Merlin has proved to be substantially correct concerning most of the religious and political matters we discussed,

² *The Jesus Mysteries* - Timothy Freke & Peter Gandy -Thorsons (1999)

³ *The Templar Revelation* - Lynn Picknett & Clive Prince - Bantam Press (1997)

⁴ Christopher Knight and Robert Lomas in their incredible volumes *The Hiram Key* - Century (1996) and *The Second Messiah* - Century (1997) actually refer to the figure of 'Paul - The Liar'!

then what about the geomantic dimension he introduced into my life? I have to say it has been an unbelievable and yet utterly fascinating journey. I found the whole expedition to be quite miraculous and the knowledge the Magician revealed to me to be astonishing. I hope you enjoy sharing every aspect of this quest for ancient wisdom and that you get as much out of it as I did.

Peter Quiller
Hertfordshire
2004

Book Two

Where do we go from here?

Once we had found the Round Table, what were we expected to do with it? That question plagued me for months. In his last message to me the Mage had said we were to:

*“... check it out and make sure you understand it
from all angles...”*

Easier said than done, but I should have known anything stemming from such a magical source was bound to become clear, eventually. From the very beginning of the quest for the Round Table, events began to stimulate my curiosity, imagination, sympathy and annoyance! The whole thing has been a bizarre switchback ride, in an emotional sense. Yet, the strange part about it is I continue to enjoy every minute and I would not change a single thing.

As he forewarned me, Merlin was not such a permanent presence in my life during the second half of the nineteen-eighties, throughout the nineties and into the next Millennium, but his influence became far subtler and was always mind-blowing whenever he did appear. I realise now I could not have coped with all the pressure of my academic studies and the constant presence of such an amazing energy at one and the same time. No one could be expected to sustain an input of such exalted energy for too long.

Back in 1981, when I returned to full-time higher education, I thoroughly enjoyed myself. I really benefited from the academic isolation, and having the time and space for study was a wonderful bonus. During my first term I remember asking one of my English tutors why we were analysing a particular poem so much: by the end of the three years, I fully understood the reasons.

I found the symbolism used in classical literature strangely familiar. When reading classical novels, it was staggering the number of times I discovered the main protagonists to be three men and a woman, ‘echoes’ of the four cosmic energies I had met. During those years of intense studying, I often had a quiet chortle to myself at the sheer weight of evidence I was discovering for ‘archetypal influences’ I could recognise.

Once I graduated in 1984 I had a large number of drama-teaching commitments, but I allowed myself to be ‘coaxed’ into producing our first

Merlin book entitled: *Merlin - the Immortal*⁵, which I undertook with author, editor and broadcaster, Michael Joseph and the Celtic artist, Courtney Davis.

During the mid-eighties we began to look for other connections with the table too. I was anxious to find out if it had any resonances with ancient philosophies. I was not to be disappointed. The sheer amount of evidence was to prove staggering. A number of books were of tremendous assistance to me at the time and I have duly noted them throughout the text. Certainly, without their excellent input we would not have progressed as far as we did.

As well as philosophical confirmations I wanted to meet other people who might have had experiences like my own, or who were thoroughly versed in the mystical arts of dowsing, or hermeticism. I was not quite so successful with this ambition during the nineteen-eighties, but throughout the nineteen-nineties I was much more fortunate in this regard. Among others I met Hamish Miller and Paul Broadhurst, both energy dowers of keen repute. I also met the wonderful Don Wilkins, a professional water-diviner and a real gentleman of the Cornish countryside. What terrific people they all proved to be. Sadly, I have to report that Don moved on into a higher dimension in the late nineteen-nineties. Nevertheless, the memory of that charming and ebullient Cornishman still lives with me to this very day.

At the behest of some of my closest friends I began to undertake a number of small experiments with parts of the Table to test its provenance. With the benefit of hindsight, these ventures proved somewhat foolhardy and reckless but ultimately necessary in discovering what tremendous power the Round Table possesses. We should never forget just what formidable energies our ancestors were once dealing with, seemingly on a day-to-day basis.

During this lengthy period of research I began to realise I was amassing evidence for the involvement of certain pressure groups, secret societies and other covert agencies in covering up, or deriding, a lot of the material I was discovering. I had difficulty in coming to terms with what motivated certain people to do this and over such a long period of time too.

Similarly, I observed how established archaeology appeared to give the outward impression it was ignoring emerging facts and figures, which purportedly showed how our distant ancestors possessed a much higher intellectual ability than we had ever been led to believe. Yet at the same time they were deeply immersed in searching for evidence themselves but on the quiet, whilst keeping anything they discovered 'under wraps'. What on earth was happening?

⁵ Spirit of Celtia (1984)

There are a number of questions relating to the ongoing 'progress' of humanity, which I hope to address during the course of this book and indeed the third one. Ultimately, true to his word, the Magician did begin to reappear in my life from time to time. Nevertheless, it was not until the new Millennium that the Mage came back into my life with a vengeance. Brother was I in for some remarkable surprises!

I begin this second book with a chapter devoted to an analysis of the Round Table and all the spin-offs and connections that occurred over the years. If it gets too much I recommend the reader skip to the next chapter and go back to the first later on. There is an awful lot to take in. In spite of that I hope you all enjoy the various aspects of this second part of the quest.

Peter Quiller
Hertfordshire
2004

Book Three

It all figures!

Numbers are not to everyone's taste, although I have to say I am captivated by them. The Magician has shown me some fascinating harmonies and patterns in numbers over the years and I have been forced to ask myself why this should be? I believe the reason I have been introduced to numerical harmonics is that they are one way of revealing a great deal more about human pre-history.

The ancient measuring systems I discovered proved, to my satisfaction at least, our remote ancestors were not freaks, or morons covered in animal hides! To me they emerged as sophisticated, intelligent beings, much as we are today. Indeed, our far-distant ancestors might well have been even more sophisticated than we are these days, because we seem to have difficulty understanding, duplicating, acknowledging, or even accepting some of their undoubted technological achievements. I am not talking now about those apparent pinnacles of civilisation, the Later Egyptians, the Greeks, or the Romans, but rather those enigmatic ancestors who left behind them so many standing stones, cairns, cromlechs, stone-circles and other stone structures spread across the globe.

As we become more and more technologically advanced ourselves, we are frequently discovering that our ancient predecessors walked a comparable path long before we ever did. For example, there are those massive stones in the Andes that were shipped from one mountain top to another; the highly polished crystal skulls found in Meso-America; and the tiny beads found in tombs and burial sites in various countries around the world with holes in them so small even modern drills might have difficulty in accomplishing such fine work. How did such huge stones get moved? Whoever fashioned those astonishing artefacts? Indeed, how did the Egyptians manage to drill out hard quartz rock during the Pyramid Age in Egypt? Some researchers suggest that the pyramid builders may well have used ultra-sonic drills to fashion the sarcophagus in the King's Chamber in the Great Pyramid. Unbelievably, it was made out of one solid piece of rock, a remarkable enough achievement in itself.

I find it depressing that most Establishment scientists seem hell-bent on belittling ideas that do not conform with their dogmatic and oftimes distorted views of the past. To combat this myopia, I believe we have to amass a whole stream of evidence to prove that the past was filled with innovative ideas and notions, many of them frequently far more advanced

than anything we can come up with today. How do we go about achieving this? We might begin with some of the more ancient numbering systems.

This third book in the *Quest* series is a step-by-step guide to certain of the diverse ideas Merlin introduced to me over the three decades I have been searching. I trust they will serve to make you stop and think? If they do, then my task has been worthwhile. If they only make you want to sneer, cynically, then go ahead I won't mind, but remember ultimately you are the loser. If they inspire you to undertake a personal quest of your own to discover more about these subjects then I have achieved my objective.

Consequently, for all you number freaks - and even those of you who are not - here is a somewhat disjointed diary of strange coincidences, odd measurements, wacky, screwball ideas and philosophical wonders that we picked up during our search for the Round Table.

The most impressive factor I discovered throughout all the numbers and mathematical systems has to have been the Sumerian foot of 13.2 imperial inches, which brought clarity to an otherwise 'scatty' linear table of Imperial measures. Another thought-provoking item was 'the number of the ten thousand things' (11,520) which first appeared in the *I-Ching* and proved to be central to a greater understanding of the table and how it works. Intriguingly, there was also the 'chord of cubits', which seemed to be working in harmony between the length of a solar day and that of a lunar day and then there were all those odd nautical measures too. Coupled with this was the astonishing sonic revelation we discovered at Minsden Chapel, and the importance of the five notes contained in the Eastern system of musical scales.

I do not expect you to grasp or to understand all the numbers contained within this book from one reading. I suggest you try and take on board as much as you can and then simply keep on trying. However, I would recommend you to read John Anthony West's *Serpent in the Sky* for a truly masterful description of the Ancient Egyptian's version of numbers and their symbolic associations. Similarly, Robin Heath and John Michell's *The Measure of Albion* has to be the ultimate definitive volume about ancient geodetic information and intelligence.

Dig deep enough and one begins to discover the briefest notion of what was actually embodied in archaic numbering systems. In this book I describe how I found a subtle sense of the old magic, contained within ancient measurements, that was once an integral part of the world our distant ancestors inhabited: a very different world it would appear, where sensitivity was valued far higher than material wealth.

What has happened since, to change our planet into the less-than-edifying place it has become today? Good question. I think I might be able to suggest some possible answers to that riddle for you, but first you must follow this numerical maze before I can begin to outline my ultimate philosophical thesis.

Peter Quiller
Hertfordshire
2005

Book Four

Food for Thought

I have discovered some astonishing pieces of information during various discussions that have taken place over the years with a variety of colleagues. Quite independently Terry Utting-Kane and Christopher Street both revealed to me that three or four centuries ago they believe there was a concerted attempt to ‘veil’ certain truths from the mass of humanity. Each of these guys has undertaken extensive research into various secret societies and their clandestine effects upon certain periods of history. Apparently, this ‘veiling’ was undertaken by a group of covert organisations, both esoteric and exoteric. Chris outlined how particular facts about our ancestry had been deliberately obscured by elements within the church and secret societies; whilst Terry explained that many historical truths had been totally hidden or distorted through freemasonic interference. All this information confirmed what I had begun to discover through my own researches.

Indeed, John Michell’s book *The Measure of Albion* first introduced me to the idea that Sir Isaac Newton was somehow concerned with covering up ancient geodetic measures. Whether this was through ignorance or design has yet to be determined. Additional research also revealed a long-term academic conspiracy to deny the existence of a world-wide flood, which I discussed in Book Three of this series. Subsequently, I discovered how Darwinists too have taken a pugnacious line concerning the origins of Man. So what caused all this to happen?

I am afraid it is a long and convoluted tale. For want of a better title to cover this whole amphitheatre of intrigue I had to think of another designation for it. Following the example of a number of influential scholars I called it ‘Churchianity’⁶. My assertion being that the ultimate responsibility for such ideological infamy lies fairly and squarely upon certain élite members of a dogmatic Christian church. Over the centuries such men have represented a variety of theological denominations and extremist opinions.

Religious fanaticism and indoctrination have played a major role in the world for far too long and there is no question that certain leading theological individuals have also become disciples of major secret societies. Perhaps inspired by the whole ethos of secrecy that seems to be imbued into the very fabric of those organisations, such men appear to have made it their business to deny the majority of us direct access to the Truth. In this regard

⁶ I discovered that author Lawrence Gardner was perhaps the first to coin this phrase some years ago! I understand he had a similar axe to grind!

one of the most recent and widely influential negative phases for Great Britain followed closely upon the heels of an epoch notable for the flowering of European intellect - the *Renaissance*.

To all intents and purposes the *Renaissance* (between the 15th and the 16th centuries) became an enlightened period for art, literature and history when classical ideas, forms, principles and philosophy re-emerged from the mists of time. It was an era when religious dogma was openly called into question. The established church is known to have regarded this particular phase of classical 'reawakening' as highly dangerous. The flowering of such potentially powerful knowledge was considered a most serious threat, particularly with reference to the stranglehold the Christian Church maintained on education and politics. I contend that the church fathers saw the rapid expansion of classical understanding as a potent challenge to their political authority and reacted accordingly.

As one direct consequence, the 'Jesuits' were formed. Originally, conceived as a secret, fanatical group, they became a fundamentalist brotherhood, which was instructed to protect the dogma of the Christian Church from intellectual assaults on all fronts. The Jesuits were free to use whatever means they deemed necessary. The modern equivalent of such fanaticism is a group called *Opus Dei*, which has been banned from some American campuses for harassing students even to this day.

Scholars inform us how the *Renaissance* was an exciting, intellectual epoch that was once likened to:

'...a wonderful voyage of classical rediscovery'.

Consequently, the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries witnessed a negative backlash against it. In particular, throughout Britain there were disastrous intervals of moralistic 'zeal' within the Church of England, during which time many beautiful artefacts were destroyed. It was a 'puritanical' era, which had a profound and long-lasting influence on many modern western cultures and their political ideologies. Indeed, it was during that infamous period that we can find evidence of certain secret divisions in society doing their level best to obscure facts concerning pre-history.

Specifically, we can list: the calculated destruction of stone circles; the undermining of ancient systems of measurement through the introduction of the metric system; the whitewashing and defacing of 'colourful' church decorations; the 'beheading' of certain statues; the 'puritan work ethic'; those awfully drab and shapeless clothes; George III's 'New World Order'; and excessive religious bigotry (principally where witches and sex were concerned), can all be dated to that dreadful aeon. My contention has to be

that these ‘infamies’ were in fact strategically planned ‘errors of judgement’ to coin a euphemism. Certainly, the puritanical after-effects are continuing to reverberate within our collective unconscious and throughout the social mores of today.

Oddly enough, my friend, Hamish Miller, reminded me how such dastardly Christian perfidy was not merely confined to the post-*Renaissance* epoch alone. Hamish once wrote how the fundamental rationale behind ‘the insatiable persecution of wise women’ during the Inquisition was chiefly because those prudent ladies were helping other women through the rigors of childbirth. Any woman making another woman’s lot easier, during that most natural of all functions was deemed to be an agent of the devil!⁷

Nowadays, it is difficult for any reasonable or intelligent person to contemplate such vile and hideous behaviour. Nonetheless, there are still men around today who continue to resent women deeply and to hate and despise them with something approaching psychosis. Over the centuries it would appear that such misogynistic types have become leading members of secret societies and accordingly wormed their way into positions of great power - theological, academic and political. Until recently, egress to such high rank was not possible in this country without the backing of freemasonry, elevated social position, or public schools.

If we are going to point the finger of blame anywhere for such bloody and debased activities, initially we must begin with the Church of Rome for encouraging the persecution of heresies, heretics and *all* women from the fourth century AD onwards. Far too many people were tortured and burned for believing in ideas that did not conform with Rome’s Literalist Christian viewpoint. Ironically, as Graham Hancock and Robert Bauval indicated in their book *Talisman*⁸, there is every reason to suppose that the Roman version of Christianity bears little relation to the original Christian belief at all!

Similarly, we have to turn our attention to the extensive use of the term ‘Jew’⁹ today, which apparently did not begin until the 15th or 16th centuries. Originally, it was a word used to describe one particular group of Semitic people who claimed descent from Jacob (the house of Judah); whereas today it is widely used, incorrectly, as a term for an entire race of people. We have to embrace a greater understanding of the term ‘Zionism’ and how the basis of this fanatical group hails not, as one would expect,

⁷ See Hamish Miller’s: *It’s not too late!*

⁸ Michael Joseph 2004.

⁹ See *The Holy Land of Scotland* for a complete understanding of the misuse of this term.

from the Middle East, but from Asia. Be advised that a whole group of people called the 'Khazars' (Turkish/Mongoloid in origin) converted to Judaism in the 7th century AD. The overwhelming majority of modern 'Jews' are in fact their descendants. Consequently, we can state that most modern Jews in Israel are not really Semitic at all. We will discover during the course of this book that it is the Zionists who play a large part in the perpetuation of secrecy and secret societies.

In order to answer my original query of why the truth about our ancestry was hidden, we must address a number of fundamental religious questions. For example, as a young man I could never comprehend why it was necessary for a youthful Englishman like me to be worshipping a Judaic god? Why did we not have our own British god, or even a localised English version, as there had been many centuries before? For me this would have made 'God' far more approachable and understandable. I could not appreciate why we were expected to accept, without question, the word of the writers of the Holy Bible when they claimed that their holy book contained the 'actual words of God', or his inspired wisdom.

What actual proof did we have? What was really going on here?

Oddly enough, some years ago I found an indication, which pointed to a possible solution to this riddle. It was the Egyptian pharaoh *Akhenaten* who realised that the serious political problems he faced, three-and-a-half thousand years ago, really stemmed from male-dominated 'priesthoods' and their quest for 'Ultimate Power'.

By *Akhenaten's* time Egyptian priesthoods had been in pursuit of an ideal power base for a long period and had been warring with each other over this 'model' for centuries. The role of 'pharaoh' had become more of a titular figurehead, so *Akhenaten* did his best to challenge the priests, restore the power to the pharaoh and make things better for his people, with disastrous repercussions for himself and for his closest followers. Indeed, it has been suggested how Moses either stole *Akhenaten's* concept of the 'One God', which was eventually corrupted for material ends, or Moses was actually the pharaoh *Akhenaten* himself.

I believe that *Akhenaten* wanted to make religion more directly available to ordinary people. However, in order to keep a stranglehold on freethinking, male priests from all religions used the excuse of interpreting holy texts to insinuate themselves between the common man and God, as so-called 'chosen' intermediaries who were the only ones privy to communing with the Infinite. To all intents and purposes male priesthoods have consistently denied the common man direct access to God.

Since *Akhenaten*, male priesthoods of all types and denominations have done their best to prevent any 'direct-access-to-God' concept from ever taking hold. They have tried to sustain a firm theological and political powerbase through excessive threats and coercion.

Constantine the Great provided an ideal political foundation of power for the Church of Rome when he converted to Christianity on his deathbed: a most unfortunate act that was to have catastrophic consequences. This is the only reason the Roman version of Christianity succeeded against all the odds. Regrettably, Constantine embraced the literalist, ignorant, militant group of Christians who were the only ones who agreed to pardon his sins!

It is interesting that the male priests of Rome felt such a desperate need to suppress Goddess worship too, which was widespread in the distant past. By destroying important sources of written records they effectively denied us access to a great deal of the truth about our ancestry. In the process they were also attempting to destroy every single vestige of goddess worship, which was completely eradicated by the eighth century AD.

This obsession with hiding anything that affected the *status quo* has dogged us ever since. All-male secret societies have wittingly (or perhaps unwittingly) been used to further such aims, even to this day. Only recently has the heretical suggestion that Jesus was married to Mary Magdalene been aired in public once again, although in the first few centuries AD it was a common belief among certain early spiritual groups.

Increasingly, as a young man, I found Christian churches to be drafty, cold places, both physically and theologically, with little spirituality in them. Consequently, as I grew to adulthood I could not accept the notion that the one and only incarnation of God on Earth had happened in the Middle East. The area called 'The Holy Land' was riven with unrest and intolerance throughout the days of my infancy and it still is today. The Middle East could hardly be called an area steeped in spirituality; rather it has become a landscape knee-deep in blood.

Subsequently, I have been fortunate enough to discover some really spiritual locations during my travels. They are naturally imbued with a sanctity and peace, which seems sadly lacking in the Middle East today, or indeed some of the Christian churches I have visited in the United Kingdom.

Why should this be?

Following the example of the ancient pharaoh *Akhenaten* my solution is to suggest we have *not* always been told 'the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth' by the Christian priesthood, or any male dominated priesthood for that matter. Indeed, in *The Book of Hiram*, authors Lomas and

Knight, revealed how there have always been two layers of religion, one for the rich and powerful and another version for the masses.

I maintain that a hierarchical group of theologians, academics and politicians, through the auspices of secret societies, have been embracing goddess worship in secret for centuries.¹⁰ Conversely, lesser priests and the masses have been force-fed vicious patriarchal propaganda like the stuff I was obliged to absorb as a child. Similarly, this entire mishmash of secrecy has been used unscrupulously by those who wish for world domination and power.

I am convinced I was fortunate enough to meet directly with an aspect of God when I was first introduced to the Merlin energy. I realise this may appear silly or blasphemous to some, but for me he came to represent a quality of 'God the Father'. Yet I was to meet 'God the Mother', 'God the two sons' and 'God the Warrior Lady' as well, which broadened my entire concept of the Godhead far more than any Christian theology had ever done.

None of the energies I met and conversed with *ever* gave me the slightest cause for doubt about their motivation, or indeed their sincerity. They did not demand I worship them, neither that I become a prophet, nor begin a new world religion either. They never once suggested ideas like those promulgated by the list of supposed 'Christians' whose vile notions I discovered on the Internet and I have included as an horrific appendix to this book.¹¹ All I ever received from the four energies was pure, unconditional LOVE, like the *original* message, apparently once preached by Jesus Christ.

According to ancient records, a lot of the 'pagan' traditions and religious practices throughout these islands were quite barbaric. Yet authors Lomas and Knight revealed in *The Book of Hiram* how *Yahweh* (or *Moloch*) the Jewish god, was originally one who demanded child sacrifices (the first-born son) from the upper echelons of society, the priest/kings. Similarly, although early Christians made it their business to preach about the sanctity of life, even lower-level adherents in the command structure were embroiled in sordid and murderous shenanigans, in order to acquire political power.

When I first saw the picture of the Saxon dish I reproduced in *Book Three* of this series, I began to wonder if the 'Dark Ages' were quite as black as Christians had always painted them. Furthermore, we must remember how the majority of people who could write at that time were members of the Christian church and not above the odd bit of theological propaganda, or convenient censorship either. The jury is still out on the

¹⁰ Look at the knee-jerk reaction to the work of Margaret Murray in the 1930s.

¹¹ See Appendix Three

matter.

I have not spared anyone or anything in this book. I trust readers will follow the various trains of thought I am exploring here in my search for the truth. Among other things, I want to know the *real* story concerning our origins; stone circles; UFOs; holy sites; ancient geomantic knowledge; secret societies; and so-called 'alien interference' in the affairs of mankind. Why have these subjects always been derided or hidden?

Consequently, this fourth volume is really a diary of key activities in my life and my continuing investigation of the Round Table. It features certain events and particular books that began to highlight various conspiracies, which have taken place over the centuries. I reveal some of the groups I regard as having perpetrated those intrigues: intrigues that appear to have been designed to distort the truth. Indeed, I try to find a reason why so much secrecy was used to deny us access to those systems of ancient measurement I described in *Book Three* and why we have been denied access to information concerning our distant origins.

It is an abiding dream of mine how one day other ordinary folk like me will begin to see just how much of the truth has been hidden by obfuscation and downright lies. I fervently hope you will all begin to realise the full extent of the dreadful things dogmatic, 'Literalist Churchianity' has managed to achieve over the many centuries since its political inception at that ill-fated Council of Nicea in 325AD. Among other things I hope you will be as appalled as I was (and still am!) by the denigration of women that was inspired and encouraged by the Christian church in the past.

Ironically, research is beginning to reveal how the Mother Goddess, in spite of vehement denials to the contrary, has always been linked with secret rites undertaken by the Knights Templar and their successors, the freemasons, in her guise as Venus - the Morning Star. *The Book of Hiram* written by those two self-confessed freemasons Knight and Lomas coyly begins to admit this fact.

Through detailed personal experiences I trust I will be able to reveal to what extent secret societies and fanatical Zionists *still* try to influence the everyday lives of ordinary people and how such groups continue to benefit the few at the expense of the majority through corrupt practices. In spite of stringent refutations that such behaviour *never* occurs in the world around us I have evidence that certain freemasons *still* cover up for each other.

Similarly, I believe this book will explain how fruitless all those secretive manoeuvrings will prove to be in the ultimate scheme of things and how we should all hold great hope for the future in our hearts. Provided we begin to embrace the Divine Feminine.

Perhaps my most earnest wish is for you all to make your own connections with the divine without having to use 'priestly' intermediaries any more.

Peter Quiller
Stevenage
2005

Book Five

Truth often hurts

From the 1990s onwards I grew more and more bemused about certain aspects of the intense, magical, Merlin energy, which had built up around me for a period of eight years from its first appearance in my bedroom in 1975.

In the beginning it was like discovering nirvana. Certainly, I realised in one sense I was making up for the two father-figures, my father and my maternal grandfather whom I had lost very early in my childhood.

The immediate effects upon me were deep and profound. My life went through a number of intense changes.

Consequently, around the time I went to University to take my degree I found the energy's almost total disappearance from my life very difficult to cope with. It was as if I had lost a complete layer of skin.

Having vanished from me entirely around 1983/4, to my delight the energy reappeared again briefly for a short period during the late 1980s and the early 1990s.

However, I suppose due to the transcendental nature of this ephemeral type of experience, Merlin's magical intensity had disappeared once again by the turn of the new millennium.

Yet, I can still detect a subtle 'Merlinian' presence that hovers in the background offering snippets of good advice from time to time. It is still with me to this day. Occasionally, it moves into intense mode but not very often nowadays.

It took a long while for me to understand the underlying reasons for this separation: how all these transient comings and goings by the Magician meant I had to begin to sense things on my own without too much outside interference or assistance.

The subtleties of this process have to be experienced in person to be completely understood. It proved to be a most frustrating procedure!

I soon realised how the separation was a form of intense spiritual leave-taking as if from a loving parent or guardian, but I was no longer a child when this took place.

In 1946 my mother had taken the death of my father very badly.

Subsequently, she clung to me like a limpet and could never really let go. To this day she is still totally dependent upon me at 94!

Consequently, I had no real experience of 'letting go' in an adult sense. As a result getting me to let go of the Merlin energy must have been rather like trying to detach a drowning man from his lifejacket!

Remember, I had lost my father at the tender age of sixteen months, and my grandfather at six, so the parting from the Magician was all the more painful for me as an adult. It was like rediscovering a father-figure only to have him die on me all over again!

Eventually, I did achieve spiritual separation, which appears to mean that I can remain a little detached from the things of this world, whilst living in it and enjoying a full life. I suppose I have the inner strength to continue no matter what happens to me or to those around me.

Throughout my association with the Merlin energy one thing became abundantly clear over the years and that was the presence in this world of many different types of being and of energy.

That rather cynical and tired expression used by empirical scientists: 'I have to see it, hold it and test it, to believe it exists' seems a bit silly to me nowadays. Particularly, as it has become abundantly clear that organisations like the C.I.A. continue to employ operatives in all areas of the paranormal.

I would recommend to the reader's attention some of the recent books written by American operatives concerning 'remote viewing' should you require further evidence of this fact, or Lynn Picknett and Clive Prince's *The Stargate Conspiracy*.

Indeed I have found evidence to suggest that in some extreme cases science states 'I see it - but I refuse to acknowledge its existence in public'!

That there is a struggle taking place somewhere between the forces of light on the one hand and the forces of darkness on the other may seem like the scenario for a children's adventure book but I have come to believe there is something of the sort happening interdimensionally around us on this planet.

I have cited literary evidence for this in my previous volumes but in this fifth Quest book I can begin to show you examples of what has happened on a personal level to my wife and me in recent years as we have gone about the Magician's business.

I want to show how the Quest affected us both and our children so deeply we almost separated at one point in 1987.

How we were constantly visited by various 'agents' (some witting - most unwitting) of the 'darkness' who tried everything to deflect us from the pathway of Light.

How friends often remarked on the continuous stream of bad luck that seemed to dog us wherever we went or in anything we ever tried to accomplish or achieve.

Yet there were little successes and positive achievements along the path that kept us going, just enough to keep the flame of faith burning steadily.

This Quest has not been easy, but I would not change a single aspect of it.

Peter Quiller
Hertfordshire
2006.