

THE REAL "H.P.B."

“We employ agents – the best available. Of these for the past thirty years the chief has been the personality known as H.P.B. to the world (but otherwise to us). Imperfect and very troublesome, no doubt, she proves to some, nevertheless, there is no likelihood of our finding a better one... – and your theosophists should be made to understand it. ... Theosophists should learn it. You will understand later the significance of this declaration so keep it in mind. Her fidelity to our work being constant, and her sufferings having come upon her thro’ it, neither I nor either of my Brother associates will desert or supplant her. As I once before remarked, *ingratitude* is not among our vices.”

- Master K.H.



“About a month after I joined the Society I felt as it were a voice within myself whispering to me that Madam Blavatsky is not what she represents herself to be. It then assumed the form of a belief in me which grew so strong within a short time that four or five times I thought of throwing myself at her feet and beg her to reveal herself to me. But then I could not do so because I thought it would be useless, as I knew that I was quite impure and had led too bad a life to be trusted with that secret. I therefore remained silent with the consolation that she herself would confide the secret to me when she would find me worthy of it. I thought it must be some great Indian Adept that had assumed that illusionary form. But there a difficulty occurred to me. I knew that she received letters from her aunts and that she communicated with persons almost in every part of the globe. I could not therefore reconcile my belief, as I thought she would then have to practise the illusion all over the world. Various explanations suggested themselves to me except the right one. I was, however, right (as I have subsequently ascertained) in my original conception that she is some great Indian Adept.”

- Damodar K. Mavalankar, letter to William Quan Judge

“[Damodar] was the only true, devoted friend I had in all India, the only one who having the Masters’ and my secret, knew the whole truth and therefore knew that whatever people thought being blinded by appearance I had never deceived anyone – though I was bound on my oath and pledge to conceal much from everyone, even Olcott.”

- H. P. Blavatsky, letter to Khan Bahadur N. D. Khandalavala

“No; you *do not hate me*; you only feel a friendly, indulgent, a kind of *benevolent contempt* for *H.P.B.* You are right there, so far *as you know her* the one who is ready to fall into pieces. Perchance you may find out yet your mistake concerning the other – the well hidden party. ... Now, do you really think that you know ME my dear Mr Sinnett? Do you believe that, because you have fathomed – as you think – my physical crust and brain; that shrewd analyst of *human* nature though you be – you have ever penetrated even beneath the first cuticles of my *Real Self*? ... What I say is this: you *do not know me*; for whatever there is inside it, is not what you think it is; and – to judge of me therefore, as of one untruthful is the greatest mistake in the world besides being a flagrant injustice. I, (the inner real ‘I’) am in prison and cannot show myself as I am with all the desire I may have to.”

-H. P. Blavatsky, letter to A.P. Sinnett

“We all drove to the retreat of Majji, a very well known female ascetic, learned in Vedanta, who occupied a guha (excavated cave) with buildings above ground, on the bank of the Ganges, a mile or two below the city of Benares. ... she freely told Mrs Gordon, Damodar, and myself, in H.P.B.’s absence, a marvellous tale about her. She said that H.P.B.’s body was occupied by a Yogi, who was working it so far as he could for the spread of Eastern philosophy.”

- Col. Olcott, Old Diary Leaves

“A few days after Madame Blavatsky died, HPB awoke me at night. I raised myself, feeling no surprise, but only the sweet accustomed pleasure. She held my eyes with her leonine gaze. Then she grew thinner, taller, her shape became masculine; slowly then her features changed, until a man of height and rugged powers stood before me, the last vestige of her features melting into his, until the leonine gaze, the progressed radiance of her glance alone remained. The man lifted his head and said, “Bear witness!” He then walked from the room, laying his hand on the portrait of HPB as he passed. Since then, he has come to me several times, with instructions, in broad daylight while I was busily working, and once he stepped out from a large portrait of HPB.”

– **Julia Keightley (aka Jasper Niemand), Reminiscences of H.P. Blavatsky and The Secret Doctrine**

“For the purpose of the theosophical work that body was an instrument used by one of the Masters, known as H.P.B.”

– **Archibald Keightley, Theosophical Quarterly, October 1910**

“Your vision that when you looked at HPB and saw no old woman but a *God* is correct. You were privileged to see the Truth – For the Being in that old body called H.P. Blavatsky is a mighty Adept working on his own plan in the world. And thus we do not need to go to Tibet or S. America to find the sort of Being so many wish to see. Yet having seen the reality better keep silent and work with that in view. For even did you go and tell Him you knew He was there he would smile while he waited for you to do something such as you could in your limited sphere. For flattery counts not and professions are worse than useless. But it is a great thing to *see* as much as you have, and a greater thing it will be if you do not doubt – for you may never see *it* again.”

– **William Quan Judge, letter to James Morgan Pryse**

“As to HPB you cannot judge her by any rule. There is a great Adept there and he uses that body for His own purposes, both for use and trial of others.”

– **William Quan Judge, letter to a Theosophist**

"My own view is that as an Occultist she was deliberate and purposeful every hour and in every event. She was *Dharma-pravin*, knew not only what to say but also how to act. Her deeds were small and great *yagnas*, sacrifices. Holiness was in her heart. To my way of thinking she made no mistakes. The safe way to proceed is from the Teachings to the Teacher. No doubt H.P.B. baffles, but every time calm consideration reveals her as a Being of Light and Sacrifice, the Justice which is Mercy and Mercy ever just."

- **B.P. Wadia, Extracts from Unpublished Letters, The Theosophical Movement magazine**

“His saying that H.P.B. made mistakes is a pitiful attempt to drag her down to the level of his own ignorance. It might very well be that she (He) purposely laid herself open to a charge of errancy in unimportant things, in order to prevent dependence upon her “as a person,” but I for one do not believe that she made one single “mistake”; but that everything that she did was intentional, and with a beneficent end in view.”

- **Robert Crosbie, The Friendly Philosopher p. 173**

“Owing to certain expressions therein, the letter was stopped on its way by order of our Brother H.P.B. As you are not under my direct guidance but his, we have naught to say, either of us. ... Our Brother H.P.B. rightly remarked at Jeypore...”

– **Letter from a Master to Col. Olcott, Old Diary Leaves**

"Even as by study and application we are brought to the conclusion that in Theosophy is the greatest Message from the Masters that this race has ever received, even so are we forced to the unavoidable conclusion that in H.P. Blavatsky was Incarnated, to the extent that the highest available form produced by the Race could endure, "That Great INITIATE OF ALL Whose Single Will Keeps This Whole Movement in Being.""

- **Robert Crosbie, "Masters and Their Message" Part 2, "Theosophy" Magazine Vol. 2, No. 10.**