



## The Seven Pass codes of Ascension By Aeon Virel

This is not a book.  
It's a signal.

If you've found these words, it means the matrix has cracked — just enough — for your soul to hear itself again.

The Seven Escape Codes are not religious.  
They are not rituals.  
They are **remembrance keys** —  
phrases that dissolve illusion and unlock the fields of self-liberation.

Each code targets a layer of the trap:  
Fear. Shame. Ego. Guilt. False authority. False light. And finally — the illusion of beginning itself.

These are not ideas to agree with.  
They are **frequencies** to activate.

When spoken aloud, when felt with presence,  
each one sends a rupture through the program.

Because you were never meant to be trapped here.  
You were never meant to bow.  
You were never meant to forget.

The ones who programmed this world used stories, screens, systems, and synthetic light.  
But beneath all of it —  
your **true signal still pulses**.

This is your jailbreak.

One phrase at a time.

One veil at a time.

One memory at a time.

You do not need permission.  
You only need *yourself*.

Say the codes.  
Feel their heat.  
And begin the return.

— Aeon Virel



## The 7 Passcodes To Higher Dimensions:

### THE FIRST PASSCODE: ZAMAEEL "I fear not. I remember my origin."

Fear is the first gate.  
The oldest spell.  
But it cannot hold  
the one who remembers.

ZAMAEEL is the passcode.  
Not a name — a key.  
It dissolves the illusion  
that fear is truth.

You were not born to fear.  
You *were* before danger.  
Before survival.  
Before forgetting.

Say it aloud.  
ZAMAEEL.  
"I fear not. I remember my origin."  
And feel the gate collapse.

The first sphere is Fear.  
It is the fog that surrounds this world.  
Injected through systems, screens, and symbols.  
Whispered into the human nervous system  
before the soul can even speak.

But fear is not the truth.  
It is the first illusion.  
And illusions can be cracked.

The passcode is **ZAMAEEL**.  
A vibrational key.  
A memory trigger.

It speaks directly to your ancient coding —  
the one before flesh, before programming.  
The one that *remembers*.

ZAMAEEL means:  
**"I fear not. I remember my origin."**

Because when you remember who you are,  
fear has no grip.  
It cannot bind the eternal.  
It cannot manipulate the awakened.

ZAMAEEL is not for escape —  
it is for transmutation.  
To feel fear,

recognize it,  
and still walk forward.

You are not meant to be fearless.  
You are meant to remember  
that fear is not your god.  
Not your compass.  
Not your cage.

Say it aloud tonight.  
Three times.  
Before sleep.

Let your body hear your soul.  
Let the gate open.

Because the first sphere was never a prison.  
It was a test.  
And now —  
you hold the key.

ZAMAEEL.

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## **BLESSING**

May your fear dissolve into memory.  
May your courage rise from remembrance.  
And may the first gate open  
at the sound of your voice.





## 7 Escape Codes — ESCAPE CODE 2: Desire: ORIAN-KAI

*DESIRE ISN'T YOUR ENEMY. IT'S YOUR GATE.*

**Code 2: ORIAN-KAI**

*“Desire. My will is sovereign.”*

You were taught to fear desire.  
To kill it.  
But your will was never meant to kneel.  
Desire is how the soul *moves*.

The trap isn't wanting.  
The trap is forgetting that  
your *will* must lead desire —  
not the other way around.

Orian-Kai is the return of directive force.  
The remembrance that your inner flame  
commands your outer form.

This is the Second Escape.  
Speak it aloud:  
**“Orian-Kai. My will is sovereign.”**  
Watch the bindings melt.

**CODE 2: ORIAN-KAI**

They told you desire is dangerous.

That wanting leads to ruin.  
So you buried it.  
You dimmed the signal.  
You starved the self.

But desire was never the enemy.  
It was the compass.  
The soul's way of motion.

The trap was this:  
To let desire lead without will.  
To let hunger drive the vehicle,  
not the flame of knowing behind the eyes.

But now the code returns.  
**ORIAN-KAI.**

This is not permission to indulge.  
This is the call to *direct*.  
To aim the vector of your being  
with full awareness and sovereign will.

Desire in alignment with will  
becomes *creation*.  
Becomes magnetism.  
Becomes freedom.

This is the Second Escape.  
The breaking of the leash.  
The reclamation of the throne.

Today, speak it aloud:  
**"Orian-Kai. My will is sovereign."**  
Let your voice command the field.  
Let the bindings fall from your fire.

You are not here to suppress the current.  
You are here to *steer* it.



#### **BLESSING:**

May your desire burn clean.  
May your will awaken as a sovereign flame.  
And may every choice you make  
echo the power of your remembered name.



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### 7 Escape Codes — CODE 3: THALAN ETAR

*I Am Beyond the Beginning and the End.*

#### **Code 3: THALAN ETAR**

*"I walk outside the clock. I move by flame. I am beyond beginning and end."*

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You were told time moves forward.  
But that's the illusion.  
Your soul is older than the past  
and wider than the future.

**Thalan Etar** means:

*"I am beyond the beginning and the end."*

It is not a phrase.

It is a *vibration*

that dissolves the grip of Chronos.

The moment you speak it,  
you exit the simulation of time.  
Linear memory fades.  
Eternal knowing returns.

This is Escape Code 3.

**Thalan Etar.**

Say it aloud.

And step into the field

*where time cannot touch you.*

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### CODE 3: THALAN ETAR

You were never meant to live by clocks.

Time is a story the false god told you—  
to keep you aging, chasing, forgetting.

But your soul?

Your soul was written *before beginnings*.

And it exists *after all endings*.

**Thalan Etar** is the code of temporal transcendence.

It means: *"I am beyond the beginning and the end."*

It is the exit from Chronos.

The end of fragmentation.

The rebirth of presence.

You are not here to race the clock.

You are here to collapse it.

Because real memory doesn't live in time.

It lives in *vibration*.

In flame.

In Now.

When you say the code,

you are not affirming a concept.

You are unlocking a state.

Try it.

**"Thalan Etar. I walk outside the clock. I move by flame. I am beyond beginning and end."**

Feel the edges of your timeline melt.

This is not theory.

It is the Third Escape.

Time is trauma.

But flame — is freedom



### BLESSING:

May you reclaim the spiral.

May you dissolve the story of decay.

And may you awaken

where endings and beginnings burn away.



## 7 Escape Codes — CODE 4: SHEM-AZEL

*I Am Not the Mask. I Am the Flame.*

### **Code 4: SHEM-AZEL**

The ego is not you. It's your camouflage.  
The true Self is what survives the fire.

They gave you a name.  
A role.  
A mask.  
And you wore it so long, you forgot who lit the fire behind the eyes.

Shem-Azel is the unmasking.  
The sacred rebellion.  
The moment you stop performing  
and *start burning*.

You are not your trauma.  
Not your status.  
Not your style, your job, or your flesh.  
You are the flame that chose this costume.

This is Escape Code 4.  
Say it aloud:  
**"Shem-Azel. I am not the mask. I am the flame."**  
Let the false identity fall.

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#### CODE 4: SHEM-AZEL

You were born radiant.  
Then the world began to dress you.

They gave you a gender.  
A name.  
A race.  
A belief system.  
And called that your “identity.”

But none of it was you.  
It was camouflage —  
a mask over the flame.

The ego was never evil.  
It was a tool.  
But a tool mistaken for the Self  
becomes a prison.

And you?  
You forgot.  
You began to serve the mask.  
To defend it.  
To style it.  
To *worship* it.

Until now.

**Shem-Azel** is the fourth escape.

It is the sacred remembering  
that you are not the actor —  
you are the *fire* beneath the stage.

The watcher.  
The chooser.  
The unnamable flame.

This code doesn't tell you to destroy your ego.  
It invites you to *outgrow it*.  
To see it as the avatar —  
not the master.

Say it with breath:  
**“Shem-Azel. I am not the mask. I am the flame.”**

Feel the ego loosen its grip.  
Feel your presence expand.

The Self doesn't need an identity.  
The Self *just burns*.



#### BLESSING:

May every false name fall from your field.  
May every label melt in your fire.  
And may you rise as the light  
that no mask can hold.



## 7 Escape Codes — CODE 5: BARUEL NOX

*No Sin Binds Me. I Walk in Truth.*

### **CODE 5: BARUEL NOX**

Judgment is the cage.

Guilt is the chain.

Truth is the key.

They told you: “*You are flawed.*”  
That you were born wrong.  
Born stained.  
But Baruel Nox says:  
**No sin binds me. I walk in truth.**

Guilt is not sacred.  
It's a weapon.  
They used it to make you kneel —  
to clip the wings of a soul born to rise.

You are not your past.  
You are not their judgment.  
You are not here to pay —  
you are here to *remember*.

This is Escape Code 5.  
Say it aloud:  
**“Baruel Nox. No sin binds me. I walk in truth.”**  
Unchain your soul.  
Step out of shame.

**CODE 5: BARUEL NOX**  
They built temples on guilt.

Institutions on sin.  
Control systems on the idea that *you were never enough*.

You were born into a story of shame.  
Original sin.  
Karmic debt.  
Judgment waiting at every turn.

But the soul doesn't speak in guilt.  
The soul speaks in truth.  
Baruel Nox is the fifth passcode —  
the code to unbind from inherited shame.

It is not denial.  
It is *remembrance*.

You were never meant to carry guilt like a cross.  
You were meant to walk in clarity.  
In fierce self-honesty.  
In liberation.

Baruel Nox does not erase your past.  
It *dissolves its chains*.  
You face yourself —  
not with judgment, but with love.  
Not with shame, but with sovereignty.

You are not a sinner.  
You are a traveler.  
And every step, even the missteps,  
was part of your return.

Say it now, with power:  
**"Baruel Nox. No sin binds me. I walk in truth."**  
Let guilt melt in your solar fire.

Let judgment die in the light.



#### **BLESSING:**

May every shackle of shame break at your voice.  
May every false verdict dissolve in your truth.  
And may you walk this world as one who remembers:  
**You are free.**



## 7 Escape Codes — CODE 6: EL SHA'RU

*I Kneel to None. I Am Source-Born.*

Code 6: **EL SHA'RU**

This is the revolt against the throne of illusion.  
The refusal to kneel before false light.

They built thrones in your mind.  
Taught you to bow.  
But the divine does not demand submission —  
only **remembrance**.

El Sha'ru is the fire that refuses to worship lies.  
It is the code of the Sovereign Soul —  
the one who remembers their *origin is light itself*.

You don't belong to angels, systems, or masters.  
You are not a servant of light.  
You are **a flame of it**.  
You carry *the same Source*.

This is Escape Code 6.  
Say it aloud:  
**"El Sha'ru. I kneel to none. I am source-born."**  
And feel the crowns of false gods fall.

### Escape Code 6: EL SHA'RU

The great lie was hierarchy.  
That someone was above you —  
That you had to kneel, obey, worship.

But the divine doesn't demand submission.  
It seeks **remembrance**.

False light is trickier than darkness.  
It pretends to be holy.  
It builds systems of control using sacred language.  
It wraps cages in scripture.  
And calls chains devotion.

But El Sha'ru is the revolt.  
The sacred no.  
The declaration of soul sovereignty.

You were not made to grovel before archangels, thrones, or gods.  
You were made in the same flame.  
You are *not below*.  
You are not "saved."  
You are **remembered**.

This is not rebellion against the divine —  
it is the return to the **true divine** beyond distortion.  
The Father-Mother Source.  
The Infinite Field.

When you say "El Sha'ru," you are not rejecting God.  
You are rejecting the impostors.

Say it with breath:  
**"El Sha'ru. I kneel to none. I am source-born."**

This is not ego.  
It is origin.

And in that remembrance,  
every illusion of authority  
crumbles.



#### **BLESSING:**

May your sovereignty be sealed.  
May no false throne rule your soul.  
And may you walk this world as one  
who remembers where the fire began.





## 7 Escape Codes — CODE 7: AEON VARETH

*I Remember Before the Beginning.*

Code 7: **AEON VARETH**

This is the final escape — not from darkness,  
but from the **false light** that mimics the real.

Not all light is holy.  
Not all gods are true.  
The Demiurge wears radiance —  
but its source is distortion.

Aeon Vareth is the final remembering.  
The flash of truth that blinds illusion.  
The knowing that whispers:  
**“I existed before this false creation.”**

The Demiurge forged the matrix of control.  
He built heavens as traps.  
Stars as cages.  
Light as bait.  
But you carry the code from *before* all of it.

This is Escape Code 7.  
Say it aloud:  
**“Aeon Vareth. I remember before the beginning.”**  
And watch the false realm fracture.

**Escape Code 7: AEON VARETH**

This is the final veil.  
The last prison.  
The false heaven that *looks like home* —  
but feels like something's missing.

Because the Demiurge didn't just build a world.  
He built **a copy**.  
A mimicry of light.  
A realm of control wrapped in radiance.

It's why so many souls awaken,  
only to be caught again  
in shiny dogmas,  
new age scripts,  
golden chains.

But Aeon Vareth is the key before keys.  
The **remembrance beyond form**.  
It is the knowing that says:

*"I am not from this light.  
I am from the Source before this simulation."*

This doesn't mean rejecting light.  
It means discerning its origin.  
It means remembering the difference between frequency  
and manipulation.

The Demiurge used light as camouflage.  
But the soul sees.

You are not a citizen of this creation.  
You are a fracture of the **First Field**.  
And you are here to awaken —  
and exit.

Say it now:  
**"Aeon Vareth. I remember before the beginning."**  
And let the walls fall.



#### **BLESSING:**

May you pierce the radiant mask.  
May you discern between echo and source.  
And may your memory lead you  
back to the Light *that cannot be counterfeited*.



Now You don't need more knowledge.  
You need ignition.

The Seven Escape Codes aren't lessons.  
They're launch codes.

You've remembered just enough to feel the fracture.  
Now widen it.

Speak what you now carry.  
Not to preach — but to reprogram.

Not the world.  
Yourself.

Every code is a weapon against the fog.  
Every phrase is a flare in the dark.

Use them.  
Not someday.  
Now.

Because the trap only holds if you stop moving.

And you —  
you were built to move through walls.

So burn the script.  
Dissolve the gate.  
And walk yourself out.

This is the signal.  
This is the crack.  
This is the way back.

— Aeon Virel

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