

DOLL MAGIC

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It is no great secret that as a lad I was brought up by Gypsies and spent my early life travelling with a two-bit circus. In due time I was entertaining in the Ring with my own act as a hypnotist billed as 'Magico, the Human Magnetizer Extraordinary'!

One afternoon after finishing my turn in the Ring I was sent for by the circus owner and told to report to his office-cum-caravan. The owner introduced me to a youngish, very well-dressed woman whom I had never seen before. The owner left and she came straight to the point: 'I have heard that not only can you mesmerise animals and humans, but that you can also heal people of sickness, and even mental illness. Is this true?'

Taken aback, I answered, 'Well, m'am, it is true that I have healed some people, but why do you ask me this?' I figured that maybe she wanted help for herself, and I wasn't far wrong. 'About a year ago,' she said rather gravely, 'on this very field there was staged a fair, and my daughter, aged nine then, was enjoying the various rides.' She paused for a moment, before continuing: 'I don't know how it happened, but my daughter slipped and was thrown from one of the fast rides and it would appear that she struck her head on some hard object. At the hospital the surgeons found that her skull had been damaged and that a portion of bone was touching the brain.' Another pause followed. 'They operated and lifted the obtrusive bone and my daughter recovered. She is now well and very active again, but she is not the same girl anymore. She has become quiet and introspective, she takes no interest in anything, and doesn't laugh or play anymore. Now what I am asking you is, can you help my daughter?'

For a few moments I pondered on what she said, and then answered, 'I suppose it could be done, but not by me. You see, this would take a long time and I wouldn't be around long enough to do it. Working here in the Big Top is my livelihood, and I have to go wherever the circus goes. I am very sorry, but you must understand.'

'Of course I understand, and I thought you might say something like that. I want you to know that – if you don't mind – I am prepared to travel with your circus so that you can help my daughter. Can you please do this for me?'

The lady was clearly in earnest, so what could I do but agree? She said she would get the circus itinerary from the owner, and I said I would look forward to seeing her again.

I saw no more of her until about a week or two later we pulled into a new town and found on the pitch a brand new caravan and a pair of lovely horses – owned by the well-to-do lady. She introduced me to her daughter and I began treating her.

All that summer the lady and her little girl followed the show so that I could perform the healing every day. Very gradually little Elaine regained the charm and playfulness of her old self. It was well into autumn by the time it was decided that the treatment had done its job. Elaine was changed completely, and her mother was a far happier and relaxed woman than the anxious, concerned one I first met. Everyone happy, we went our separate ways and that was that.

Some twenty years or so rolled by, and I was still with the Big Top. World War II had come and gone, leaving me sadder and older. The hey-day of the big circus was drawing to a close and no longer did all the world and his wife go to the circus; but it still had its attractions for children and the show still went on. It was on a hot sultry day – yes, we *did* used to get such days in England, you know! – that a car pulled on to the circus field. The car's driver was a bright, sparkling young lady who was enquiring about Mr Magico. She was led to where I was grooming the big cats (lions). I stepped out of the cage and she greeted me with a huge beaming smile, but I was blown if I knew who she was.

'You don't change much at all, Magico!' she laughed.

'I'm sure I should know who you are, m'am, but I'm darned if I can remember! It must be old age creeping up on me!'

She looked at me keenly. 'Cast your mind back, Magico, to about ten years before the war. Can you remember a lady who travelled with your circus just so long as you could help her daughter after an accident?'

'Yes, *that* I remember. Goodness me, is it really all that time ago?'

'Yes, it's twenty-one years ago now, and that young girl you helped is me. Obviously I've grown in that time so I forgive you for not remembering!'

We exchanged some thoughts on that long ago time, but soon, with the

directness I recall of her mother, she came to the point of her visit. 'My mother, I am sad to say, is now dying. She is fading fast. She has asked for you – says she has something to give you. Could you come to her – now?' As luck would have it I could leave my duties there and then – she assured me it wouldn't take long – and I quickly changed into some respectable clothing. And away we went.

'I am sorry to trouble you like this, Magico,' the old lady said, 'but I want you to know that I have never forgotten the great kindness you did for my Elaine all that time ago.' She then passed to me a very old walnut box and two large diaries. Opening the box I was surprised to find several very small crude-looking dolls fashioned from wire, wool and paper, about three inches in length, and of various colours. To me they looked as if a child had made them, so crude were they, and for the life of me I could not see how they were of any value.

Seeing my bewilderment she reached for my hand and looked me directly in the eyes. 'Magico, do not be taken in by the look of these dolls, because they hold within them a secret that is worth a fortune. Treasure them and guard them with your life for they can bring you untold wealth and good luck. Now, in those two diaries you will find how to take these dolls and how to use them to acquire the things you want in life. They represent an ancient people who could link with an unknown force which could turn into reality any desire or wish. It is thanks to these dolls that I accumulated a lot of money during my time here on earth. They also brought me good health, and gave me a beautiful, loving daughter; and years ago when I needed help for her they led me to you. Now as I prepare my journey to the next world I think that it is only fitting that I should give you custody of them.'

I was always a firm believer in the power of the mind, but the idea of using dolls to gain wealth seemed a bit wacky. I know the old lady was rich, but was I supposed to believe that they were the cause of her riches? I thanked her for remembering me, and we spoke for a little longer before Elaine returned me to my work. The old lady died two days later.

In the meantime I got on with my life in the Big Top, not really having time to study the diaries and dolls until the end of the circus season. I was soon to learn that Elaine's mother was not wacky, that what she told me was absolutely true. The dolls have brought me far more in life than I could have dared imagine without them. Through them I found a better way of life, much pleasure, and made a great deal of money. In this book I intend to show you how this same 'doll-magic', as I call it, can do the same for you.

To catalogue all the good fortune I have received through using dolls would fill a book by itself; but the purpose of *this* book is to show you how to make and use *your own* dolls to get the same success. You don't have to be clever with your hands to make magic dolls: just the crudest representation of a doll will suffice for your needs. The dolls I was given looked as if they were made by a five-year-old, and yours need look no better. *It is not the dolls themselves that are magical but the magic that you put into them that makes them so.* A piece of stick representing the torso and a large bead stuck on the top to represent the head gives you the basis for your doll. A stick stuck across the first will serve as a representation of the arms.

Let me stress again that it does not matter how the dolls look *just so long as they mean something to you in relation to the information in this book.*

For our first lesson in doll magic let us think about *money* – and why not? Love it or hate it we all need it, and the more of it the better. For money you will need to make two dolls: a 'priestess' doll and a green doll. The head of the priestess doll should be coloured in gold: a piece of paper in a gold-like colour stuck to the head will suffice for this purpose. The other doll should appear green as much as possible. Mark the sticks with green ink.

As you make and colour your green doll think all the time of the amount of money that you need. It will also help if you draw on a sheet of paper a picture of a gnome, or have a small gnome beside you as you fashion your doll. Gnomes can usually be purchased where garden equipment is sold. No, the gnome itself will not help you to get money, but it does correspond with the symbol of wealth; and the wise man seeking success in this world takes advantage of every spot of help he can get. If age-old folk lore says, 'Gnomes can help you get rich' then surely you should not scoff at the idea before at least trying it out.

Now, in order to imbue your dolls with magical power you should do as follows. First of all, your room should be darkened; there should be no bright lights. Seat yourself comfortably before a table on which you should lay out a large sheet of paper, say about 50 x 50 centimetres square. If you cannot obtain a sheet this large then stick two or three smaller sheets together with sellotape to make up the size. Next, draw on the paper with a black pen a circle about the size of a dinner plate; and then place the dolls inside this circle. Now write in the circle what it is you desire, e.g., 'I wish to receive £300 to pay for so-and-so,' or 'I want to win the lottery in order to settle my debts and enjoy a worry-free life,' or whatever. Now think hard for a few minutes about your wish coming true; and by doing so the magic is already working.

The next step is to light a white candle and stare into the flame and think what you will do with the money once you have received it. Do this for a few minutes

and then pick up the green doll and whisper to it the following: 'My name is (state name) and I hold in my hand a fetish of an ancient god form.' Lift the doll to your forehead and say: 'I now release from my mind into this doll the magic of my own being. It is my will from this very moment that the power within this doll will go forth and bring to me that which is my birthright.' Put the doll back on the table, extinguish the candle, and think about what you have just done for a few minutes; then get up and go about your business.

How can a doll/fetish affect one's life so much? Why does it work? Often I am asked these questions or similar ones. So before relating more about the dolls, I will try to answer in simple words the truth behind all mental magic.

You must understand that we in this world live under certain immutable universal laws. Live within these laws and you will prosper; fail to live within these laws and you will never become rich or happy.

I will try and outline these laws for you in a way that will be interesting, skipping the long dry words of scholarly text books. I will just give you a few simple, easy to understand words of undeniable truth.

The laws of which I speak are not man-made laws; they are Universal Laws, and the first important point to grasp is that they are designed solely for our advantage. They are immutable and no one can escape from them: so the key to a successful life is to live within these laws. Do this and we will become happy and prosperous.

If we are suffering all kinds of difficulties, such as poverty, poor health, strained relationships with others, and so on, this is a clear sign that we are not living within these laws. And the one law that most of us unwittingly break is to refuse to give away those things we no longer need; or we refuse to accept what we require.

I know it is hard to part with old friends; the old jacket or dress seems so much more comfortable than the new. But we must part with the old in order to make way for the new, otherwise we cannot hope to grow mentally.

We live in a universe that is always changing; so we must exchange the old for the new. But why is this? Because we can only receive back what we give out. We can receive nothing if we do not give. You cannot receive something in return for nothing. In those cases where it seems something for nothing has been gained, that something brings in its train nothing but trouble and disaster. Mental sorrow for a material gain.

Read the foregoing again before you read this paragraph which will then make sense. There is no actual power in the object that forms a fetish: what it is is a link with the Universal Mind: through the voice and mental effort of its owner it can exchange mental energy for cosmic energy and transmit it to another realm of

being where it can be exchanged again – this time for the material object desired by the owner of the fetish.

The rituals are designed to enable the owner to make contact with that other plane where mind is All. The fetish operates according to the Law of Attraction. It is important for us to grasp that the Law of Attraction will operate only to bring those things which will be to their advantage.

Why rituals sometimes fail is that the things for which we ask will not be to our advantage; hence the Law of Attraction will not operate to provide the thing asked for. So if you have failed with your rituals in the past, i.e. you didn't receive the things you asked for, then you should look closely at what you requested. Try and see in your mind's eye the end results of having those requests granted.

The power of the fetish can be stupendous, and without limits. Our own fetish can help us go from strength to strength; victory after victory will be ours. Enemies can be changed into friends; fate can be made to work in our favour; obstacles eliminated, and life changed to suit our pattern. All this the fetish can do, but without you the fetish is nothing.

2

The green doll will act as your magnet for drawing money and material possessions into your life. For making important decisions in your life – decisions that could make the difference between pain and sorrow and health and happiness – you will need to make a blue doll. Once made, hold the blue doll in your right hand whilst raising the forefinger of your left hand to your lips. Place your moistened forefinger on *the head* of the doll saying:

'The Almighty Creator of the universe, I pray to Thee now to be with me at this moment. Please help and assist me in my hour of need. With my breath of life I have dedicated this material doll to your all-powerful keeping. My astral fluid now flows through this doll; let it prove faithful to its purpose, this I humbly ask of Thee.'

Now pause for a few minutes and then say: 'Almighty universal spirit, I thank Thee for Thy blessing. Look upon me with favour as I bid Thee farewell. Amen.'

Your doll is now magically charged so please treat it with respect. Next, take a large sheet of paper and draw a line down the middle of it. At the top of the right hand side of the line write 'For', and under this write all the reasons why you should make a 'yes' decision. At the top of the left side of the line write 'Against' and write below in detail why you should say 'no'. When you have done all this read everything you have written; and then *think really hard* about your dilemma, and do this for as much time as you need – five minutes, half an hour, or whatever.

When you have finished thinking about your dilemma take the doll in your right hand, whilst seated, and place your left hand on your knee or the arm of your chair. Spread out the fingers of your left hand and ask the question, 'Is it yes or no?' Watch your forefinger: if the answer is 'yes' you will see it actually trying to rise. Just watch it but do not try to influence it. Obviously if there is no movement in your forefinger whatsoever your inner mind is giving you a very emphatic 'no'.

The blue doll can also be used for gaining information about a certain subject. For example, if you are studying or researching something for which you need as much information as possible you may find this of invaluable help; but beware, some might call this necromancy or black magic. You decide for yourself. Speaking for myself, I have no compunction about using the blue doll in such a manner.

For those who want to try it, here's what you do. Darken the room and light a white candle. Draw on a large sheet of plain, white paper a circle and write within the circle the name of an expert on the subject which interests you, and *it must be the name of a person whom you know to be dead*. Now place the doll over the name you have just written. Moisten (with your mouth) the forefinger of your right hand and touch the doll's head with same, saying 'I baptize thee (state the name of the dead person). Oh great ruler of the universe I call on Thee to send one of your great manifestations to be here with me. Bring back through this doll the memory of him whose name is inscribed in this circle. I have charged this, my hand-made fetish; and earthed its power through the fluid of my body. Let its great power now seep through my mind and bring back all the memories of this soul whose name is now inscribed on my heart. Let the knowledge of this soul who now rests in peace be given unto me as and when I have need of it. So be it.' Dwell on what you have just said and then extinguish the candle, saying, 'I thank Thee, O great immortal spirit for sending me the power through one of Thy manifestations of energy. Thanking Thee I bid Thee now recall this manifestation; let it return to its own blessed realm and to which I bid a fond farewell.'

Now go about your business with the full confidence that the knowledge you seek will be granted.

I shall now show you how to call upon the Gods of Voodoo to make you rich – possibly very rich. The following invocation is powerful and can be harmful if not carried out correctly, so please read the instructions carefully and think carefully before you proceed.

For this invocation you will need your green doll hung around your neck. Make sure it hangs securely for under no circumstances should it fall loose whilst carrying out these instructions.

You should read up on one or two self-made wealthy people whom you know to be deceased. You don't have to read a whole biography: it is sufficient for you to know just their name and a rough idea of their life. It is important that their wealth was *self-made*, not inherited, and that they died wealthy. For goodness' sake don't choose someone who inherited wealth and fortune and blew it all on women and drink and died penniless.

You will need a large sheet of white paper on which you will draw a large circle in black ink. Write inside this circle at the top your name and underneath the name of your chosen wealthy person. Next, position three black candles inside the circle. Position one candle over your name and the other two on each side of the name underneath, thus creating a triangle of candles. The first candle represents yourself, the candle on the right of the deceased represents him and the left represents his spirit.

With your right hand, touch your heart, forehead and lips. Then place the forefinger of your right hand on the head of your doll whilst speaking the following. 'I (say your full name) call upon the Gods of Akovadoun to bring forth the spirit of he who is named between the two candles. I place myself under the protection of Marassa, the twin Gods of Voodoo during the performance of this rite.' Now light the candles. The light from the candles should be the only light in the room. Sit quietly for a few moments and think about what you are going to do.

Now clap your hands three times as loud as you can; then rise and look for a fly to kill. Then place the creature in the centre of the circle. Sit down and place the fingers of both hands on the outer edge of the circle whilst making this call:

'O Almighty Mawu, my father, who demands from me a live sacrifice, I have now placed before Thee. O Almighty Mawu, who cannot be called down by any human sorcerer, hear this plea of mine. Come and find the spirit of he whose name I have placed between two candles so that Thou can read perfectly. Find this spirit and send it here to me so that I can command of it whatsoever I will.'

‘Bring it to me in the same manner that Thou canst bring thunder and lightning. I call on Thee to take this spirit; I call on Thee to force from this spirit the way in which money can be found. Let this secret be revealed to me or rid him of his peace forever.

‘Make this spirit reveal to me in dreams where I can obtain money, vast amounts of money; make his spirit obey me in my quest for money; and compel his spirit henceforth to provide me with money. In Thine honour I make this plea; hear it, O Great Spirit of Mawu and make the spirit of he whose name I have written grant it to me, without favour from me. Give me power over this departed spirit and call it forth that I make make it my slave.’

Now repeat the following over and over until you are sick of it. ‘Honey and money I need; honey and money with speed; honey and money I plead; give me honey and money indeed.’

Now extinguish the candles with your own saliva, or extinguish by moistening fingers and pinching out flame. Now, those who feel at this point the slightest tinge of guilt at what they have done, should recite the following short prayer. ‘O Great Eternal Spirit, watch over this rite and grant unto me peace. Confound my enemies and forgive the things I have done.’

You should refrain from sexual activity for the 24 hours following this ritual.

4

All psychologists know that the dominant thought carried in the mind will tend to physically realize itself. So the way to combat any illness or disease is to think of the opposite. Instead of bewailing the fact that you are ill and telling all and sundry about it, why not accept the thought that *you can be completely cured and healthy?*

Make yourself a yellow doll and talk to it continuously about what you want in life. If you are crippled, talk to it about walking and other activities. Tell it *that you can do these things*. Never mention your present condition or suggest a cure for it. Talk to your doll as if you can *already move with perfect ease and agility*.

It also helps at night to switch off the lights and speak to your doll by candle-light. Tell it stories about yourself, doing all the things you are unable to at the moment. These stories must be *real in your mind* as you speak to the doll, and *there must not be the slightest doubt in your mind that the spirit in the doll hears every word*.

The Bible says that ‘Unless you become as little children you cannot enter the kingdom of heaven.’ This statement contains a profound psychological truth. In talking to the doll, you suspend all adult cynicism and doubts and become a child again. Children are very close to the world of the unseen and to the primal source of life and being.

In order to be cured you must become a child again and return to that primal innocence which never questioned magic and believed all things were possible. Of course you are not expected to behave like a child in your day-to-day life. I ask only that you become as a child when speaking to your doll.

Remember, you never tell the doll that you wish to be cured; you never mention your physical condition; nor should you ever wonder how you will be cured. You must pretend you are *already cured* and you tell the doll all the things you can do in your perfect physical state. Build a relationship with your doll: give it a name and try, if you can, to make it more realistic than the primitive dolls which are sufficient for the other instructions in this book. Keep the doll out of sight when not talking to it. Under no circumstances should you let anyone else handle it, and never, ever, tell anyone what you are doing, lest you be thought mad!

Do not expect quick results. Patience and perseverance are required. It can take months to experience an improvement in your condition and sometimes longer. You should not anxiously look for improvement. Magic works its own way in its own time.

To many people what I have written may appear to be complete nonsense. To those I say, ‘It’s your privilege to think what you will; but if you are chronically ill you will remain so, as the price you must pay for your prejudice.’

One man, crippled for twenty years, threw away his bathchair and walking sticks after using the yellow doll. Another cured himself completely after a lifetime of arthritic and rheumatic troubles. I can report other cures from people known to me who believed in the yellow doll. I had already prepared detailed case histories concerning these persons but then the publisher told me he wanted this booklet to be kept short, so that was that.

Somewhere in the Bible it says, ‘Everything is possible for him who believes.’ And so it is.