

LIBER DCLXXI vel PYRAMIDOS --- by Crowley

Original key entry by Fr. H.B. in New York  
Re-worked to the format of the 93 Publishing edition  
by Bill Heidrick --- may need further proof reading  
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This Liber exists in several variations, of which this is only one. It is described in "John St. John", "Equinox", I, 1; in "Confessions" and others of Crowley's works. The "secret word", MtzThBTzM, given below is not generally considered correct; but the actual A.'.A.'. word of the Neophyte has been passed from Crowley's time to the present in the continuous line of A.'.A.'. and once in a letter. As a secret of A.'.A.'. , this word shall not be given here.

--- Bill Heidrick

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LIBER  
DCLXXI

vel

PYRAMIDOS

A Ritual of Self Initiation based upon the Formula of the Neophyte.

000. The Building of the Pyramid

The Magus with Wand. On the Altar are Incense, Fire, Bread, Wine, the Chain, the Scourge, the Dagger and the Oil. In his Left Hand the Bell he taketh:

Hail! Asi! Hail, Hoor-Apep! Let  
The Silence speech beget!

Two Strokes on Bell. Banishing Spiral Dance:

The Words against the Son of Night  
Tahuti speaketh in the Light.  
Knowledge and Power, twin Warriors, shake  
The Invisible; They roll asunder  
The Darkness; Matter shines, a Snake.  
Sebek is smitten by the Thunder -

The Light breaks forth from Under.

He goes to the West, in the Centre of the Base of the Triangle of [Thoth in Greek] (Mem), Asi (Aleph), and Hoor (Shin):

O Thou, the Apex of the Plane,  
With Ibis Head and Phoenix Wand  
And Wings of Night! Whose Serpents strain  
Their Bodies, bounding the Beyond.  
Thou in the Light and in the Night  
Art One, above Their moving might!

He lays the Wand, etc., on the Altar, uses the Scourge on his Buttocks, cuts a Cross with the Dagger upon his Breast and tightens the Chain of the Bell about his Forehead, saying:

The Lustral Water! Smite thy Flood  
Through me - Lymph, Marrow and Blood!

Anointing the Wounds, say:

The Fire Informing! Let the Oil  
Balance, assain, assoil!

The Invoking Spiral Dance:

So Life takes Fire from Death, and runs  
Whirling amid the Suns.  
Hail, Asi! Pace the Path, bind on  
The Girdle of the Starry One!

Sign of the Enterer: Homage to Thee, Lord of the Word!

Sign of Silence: Lord of the Silence, Homage to Thee!

Repeat both Signs: Lord, we adore Thee, still and stirred Beyond Infinity.

The Secret Word: [MTzThBTzM in Hebrew] = 271 (Blue, Orange, Yellow-Green, Yellow, Orange, Blue)

For from the Silence of the Wand  
Unto the Speaking of the Sword,  
And back again to the Beyond,  
This is the Toil and the Reward.  
This is the Path of [HVA in Hebrew] - Ho!  
This is the Path of [IAO in Greek].

Bell.

Hail Asi! Hail, Thou Wanded Wheel!  
Alpha and Delta kissed and came  
For Five that feed the Flame.

Bell.

Hail, Hoor-Apep! Thou Sword of Steel!  
Alpha and Delta and Epsilon  
Met in the Shadow of the Pylon  
And in Iota did proclaim  
That tenfold core and crown of flame.  
Hail, Hoor-Apep! Unspoken Name!

Thus is the Great Pyramid duly builded.

1. Initiation. The Candidate still, bound and hoodwinked:

The First Pylon

I know not Who I am; I know not Whence I came;  
I know not Whither I go; I seek - but What I do not know!  
I am blind and bound; but I have heard one Cry  
Ring through Eternity; Arise and follow Me!  
Asar Un-nefer! I invoke  
The Fourfold Horror of the Smoke.  
Unloose the Pit! by the dread Word  
Of Power - that Set-Typhon hath heard -  
SAZAZ SAZAZ ANDATSAN SAZAZ\*

\*(Pronounce this backwards. But it is very dangerous. It opens the Gates of Hell.)

The Fear of Darkness and of Death.  
The Fear of Water and of Fire.  
The Fear o' the Chasm and the Chain  
The Fear of Hell and the dead Breath.  
The Fear of Him, the Demon dire  
That on the Threshold of the Inane  
Stands with His Dragon Fear to slay  
The Pilgrim of the Way.  
Thus I pass by with Force and Care,  
Advance with Fortitude and Wit,  
In the straight Path, or else Their Snare  
Were surely Infinite.

The Passing of the Second Pylon (Suit action to words.):

Asar! Who clutches at my Throat?  
Who pins me down? Who stabs my Heart?  
I am unfit to pass within  
This Pylon of the Hall of Maat.

The Fear of Darkness and of Death.  
 The Fear of Water and of Fire.  
 The Fear o' the Chasm and the Chain  
 The Fear of Hell and the dead Breath.  
 The Fear of Him, the Demon dire  
 That on the Threshold of the Inane  
 Stands with His Dragon Fear to slay  
 The Pilgrim of the Way.  
 Thus I pass by with Force and Care,  
 Advance with Fortitude and Wit,  
 In the straight Path, or else Their Snare  
 Were surely Infinite.  
 The Lustral Water! Let thy Flood  
 Cleanse me - Lymph, Marrow, and Blood!  
 The Scourge, the Dagger and the Chain  
 Purge Body, Breast and Brain!  
 The Fire Informing! Let the Oil  
 Balance, assain, assoil!

Still, in corpse-position:

For I am come with all this Pain,  
 To ask Admission to the Shrine.  
 I know not why - I ask in vain -  
 Unless it be that I am Thine.  
 I am Mentu his truth-telling Brother,  
 Who was Master of Thebes from my Birth: -  
 O Heart of me! Heart of my Mother!  
 O Heart that I had upon Earth!  
 Stand not Thou up against me as a Witness!  
 Oppose me not, Judge, in my Quest!  
 Accuse me not now of Unfitness  
 Before the great God, the dread Lord of the West!

(Change this part to your own motto. Work the scansion correctly.):

Speak fair Words for [OU MH in Greek]. May he flourish  
 In the Place of the Weighing of Hearts  
 By the Marsh of the Dead, where the Crocodiles nourish  
 Their Lives on the Lost, where the Serpent upstarts.  
 - For though I be joined to the Earth,  
 In the Innermost Shrine of Heaven am I.  
 I was Master of Thebes from my Birth;  
 Shall I die like a Dog? Thou shalt not let me die,  
 But my Khu that the Teeth of the Crocodiles sever  
 Shall be mighty in Heaven for ever and ever!  
 Yea! but I am a Fool, a Flutterer!  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!

(Refrain "I am under", etc., after each Accusation<sub>4</sub>):

I am a Liar and a Sorcerer.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am so fickle that I scorn the Bridle.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am unchaste, voluptuous and idle.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am a Bully and a Tyrant crass,  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am as dull and as stubborn as an Ass;  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am untrusty, cruel and insane,  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am a Fool and frivolous and vain.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am a Weakling and a Coward; I cringe,  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am a Catamite and Cunnilinge.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am a Glutton, a besotted Wight;  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am a Satyr and a Sodomite.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am as changeful and selfish as the Sea.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am a Thing of vice and vanity.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am most violent and I vacillate,  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am a blind Man and emasculate.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am a raging Fire of Wrath - no wiser!  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am a Blackguard, Spendthrift and a Miser.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am obscure and devious and null.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am ungenerous and base and dull.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am not marked with the white Flame of Breath.  
 I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 I am a Traitor! - die the Traitor's death!

This last raises Candidate erect.  
 Invoking Spiral Dance. Rubric as before:

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!  
 Now let me pace the Path, bind on  
 The Girdle of the Starry One!  
 Asar! Who clutches at my Throat?

Who pins me down? Who stabs my Heart?  
I am unfit to pass within  
This Pylon of the Hall of Maat.  
The Fear of Darkness and of Death.  
The Fear of Water and of Fire.  
The Fear o' the Chasm and the Chain  
The Fear of Hell and the dead Breath.  
The Fear of Him, the Demon dire  
That on the Threshold of the Inane  
Stands with His Dragon Fear to slay  
The Pilgrim of the Way.  
Thus I pass by with Force and Care,  
Advance with Fortitude and Wit,  
In the straight Path, or else Their Snare  
Were surely Infinite.  
The Lustral Water! Let thy Flood  
Cleanse me - Lymph, Marrow, and Blood!  
The Scourge, the Dagger and the Chain  
Purge Body, Breast and Brain!  
The Fire Informing! Let the Oil  
Balance, assain, assoil!

In North West.

Soul-mastering Terror is Thy Name!  
Lord of the Gods! Dread Lord of Hell!

See Horus:

I am come. I fear Thee not. Thy Flame  
Is mine to weave my maiden Spell!  
I know Thee, and I pass Thee by.  
For more than Thou am I!  
Asar! Who clutches at my Throat?  
Who pins me down? Who stabs my Heart?  
I am unfit to pass within  
This Pylon of the Hall of Maat.  
The Fear of Darkness and of Death.  
The Fear of Water and of Fire.  
The Fear o' the Chasm and the Chain  
The Fear of Hell and the dead Breath.  
The Fear of Him, the Demon dire  
That on the Threshold of the Inane  
Stands with His Dragon Fear to slay  
The Pilgrim of the Way.  
Thus I pass by with Force and Care,  
Advance with Fortitude and Wit,  
In the straight Path, or else Their Snare  
Were surely Infinite.  
The Lustral Water! Let thy Flood

Cleanse me - Lymph, Marrow, and Blood!  
The Scourge, the Dagger and the Chain  
Purge Body, Breast and Brain!  
The Fire Informing! Let the Oil  
Balance, assain, assoil!

In South West. See Isis:

Sorrow that eateth up the Soul!  
Dam of the Gods! The blue Sky's Queen!  
This is Thy Name. I come. Control  
And Pass! I know Thee, Lady of Teeu!  
I know Thee, and I pass Thee by.  
For more than Thou am I!  
Asar! Who clutches at my Throat?  
Who pins me down? Who stabs my Heart?  
I am unfit to pass within  
This Pylon of the Hall of Maat.  
The Fear of Darkness and of Death.  
The Fear of Water and of Fire.  
The Fear o' the Chasm and the Chain  
The Fear of Hell and the dead Breath.  
The Fear of Him, the Demon dire  
That on the Threshold of the Inane  
Stands with His Dragon Fear to slay  
The Pilgrim of the Way.  
Thus I pass by with Force and Care,  
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In the straight Path, or else Their Snare  
Were surely Infinite.  
The Lustral Water! Let thy Flood  
Cleanse me - Lymph, Marrow, and Blood!  
The Scourge, the Dagger and the Chain  
Purge Body, Breast and Brain!  
The Fire Informing! Let the Oil  
Balance, assain, assoil!

In East. See Thoth:  
(Silence.)

Asar! Who clutches at my Throat?  
Who pins me down? Who stabs my Heart?  
I am unfit to pass within  
This Pylon of the Hall of Maat.  
The Fear of Darkness and of Death.  
The Fear of Water and of Fire.  
The Fear o' the Chasm and the Chain  
The Fear of Hell and the dead Breath.  
The Fear of Him, the Demon dire  
That on the Threshold of the Inane

Stands with His Dragon Fear to slay  
The Pilgrim of the Way.  
Thus I pass by with Force and Care,  
Advance with Fortitude and Wit,  
In the straight Path, or else Their Snare  
Were surely Infinite.  
The Lustral Water! Let thy Flood  
Cleanse me - Lymph, Marrow, and Blood!  
The Scourge, the Dagger and the Chain  
Purge Body, Breast and Brain!  
The Fire Informing! Let the Oil  
Balance, assain, assoil!

See Nature:

I will not look upon Thee more,  
For Fatal is Thy Name. Begone!  
False Phantom, Thou shalt pass before  
The frowning Forehead of the Sun.  
I know Thee; and I pass Thee by.  
For more than Thou am I.

Formulating Hexagram:

Now Witness Ye upon the Earth,  
Spirit and Water and Red Blood!  
Witness Above, bright Babe of Birth,  
Spirit, and Father - that are God!

As Babe in Egg, being born:

For Silence duly is begot  
And Darkness duly brought to Bed;  
The Shroud is figured in my Thought,  
The Inmost Light is on my Head.

Unbind.

Attack! I eat up the strong Lions. !!

Sign of the Enterer:

Fear is on Seb, on Them that dwell therein,  
Behold the radiant Vigour of the Lord!

Sign of Silence:

Defense! I close the Mouth of Sebek, ply  
My Fear on Nile, Asar that held not in!  
Behold my radiant Peace, ye Things abhorred



For see! The Gods have loosed mine Hands:  
Asar unfettered stands.

Hail, Asi, hail! Hoor-Apep cries -  
Now I the Son of Man arise  
And follow - dead where Asar lies!

Lie down in Sign of Hanged Man:

I gild my Left Foot with the Light.  
I gild my Phallus with the Light.  
I gild my Right Knee with the Light.  
I gild my Right Foot with the Light.  
I gild my Left Knee with the Light.  
I gild my Phallus with the Light.  
I gild mine Elbow with the Light.  
I gild my Navel with the Light.  
I gild my Heart Wedge with the Light.  
I gild my Black Throat with the Light.  
I gild my Forehead with the Light.  
I gild my Phallus with the Light.

Rising in Sign Mulier:

Asar Un-nefer! I am Thine,  
Waiting Thy Glory in the Shrine.  
Thy Bride, Thy Virgin! Ah, my Lord.  
Smite through the Spirit with Thy Sword!  
Asar Un-nefer! rise in me,  
The chosen Catamite of Thee!  
Come! Ah, come now! I wait, I wait,  
Patient - impatient Slave of Fate,  
Bought by Thy Glance - Come now! come now!  
Touch and inform this burning Brow.  
Asar Un-nefer! in the Shrine,  
Make Thou me wholly Thine!

Remove Hoodwink:

I am Asar - worthy alone  
To sit upon the Double Throne.  
Attack is mine, and mine Defence.  
And these are One. Arise, go hence!  
For I am Master of my Fate,  
Wholly Initiate.

The Secret Word:

[MtzThBTzM in Hebrew]

The Words are spoken duly. The Deeds are duly done.

My Soul is risen newly to greet the risen Sun.

Bell accordingly:

One! Four! Five! Hail!  
One! Four! Five! Ten! All Hail!

Signs accordingly:

I give the Sign that rends the Veil.  
The Sign that closes up the Veil.  
2. The Sealing of the Pyramid

The Magus with Wand. On the Altar are Incense, Fire, Bread, Wine, the Chain, the Scourge, the Dagger and the Oil. In his Left Hand the Bell he taketh:

Hail! Asi! Hail, Hoor-Apep! Let  
The Silence speech beget!

Two Strokes on Bell. Banishing Spiral Dance:

The Words against the Son of Night  
Tahuti speaketh in the Light.  
Knowledge and Power, twin Warriors, shake  
The Invisible; They roll asunder  
The Darkness; Matter shines, a Snake.  
Sebek is smitten by the Thunder -  
The Light breaks forth from Under.

He goes to the West, in the Centre of the Base of the Triangle of [Thoth in Greek] (Mem), Asi (Aleph), and Hoor (Shin):

O Thou, the Apex of the Plane,  
With Ibis Head and Phoenix Wand  
And Wings of Night! Whose Serpents strain  
Their Bodies, bounding the Beyond.  
Thou in the Light and in the Night  
Art One, above Their moving might!

He lays the Wand, etc., on the Altar, uses the Scourge on his Buttocks, cuts a Cross with the Dagger upon his Breast and tightens the Chain of the Bell about his Forehead, saying:

The Lustral Water! Smite thy Flood  
Through me - Lymph, Marrow and Blood!

Anointing the Wounds, say:

The Fire Informing! Let the Oil  
Balance, assain, assoil!

The Invoking Spiral Dance:

So Life takes Fire from Death, and runs  
Whirling amid the Suns.

The Banishing Spiral Dance:

Now let mine Hands unloose the sweet  
And shining Girdle of Nuit!

The Adorations and the Word.

Homage to Thee, Lord of the Word!  
Lord of the Silence, Homage to Thee!  
Lord, we adore Thee, still and stirred  
Beyond Infinity.

[MTzThBTzM in Hebrew]

Behold! the Perfect One hath said  
These are my body's Elements

The Sign of the Enterer:

The Sign of Silence:

Repeat both Signs:

The Secret Word:

Then at the Altar:

Act accordingly:

Incense and Wine and Fire and Bread  
Tried and found pure, a golden Spoil.  
These I consume, true Sacraments,  
For the Perfection of the Oil  
- For I am clothed about with Flesh  
And I am the Eternal Spirit.  
I am the Lord that riseth fresh  
From Death, whose Glory I inherit  
Since I partake with Him. I am  
The Manifestor of the Unseen.  
Without me all the Land of Khem  
Is as if it had not been.

Proceed as in Building to End:

For from the Silence of the Wand  
Unto the Speaking of the Sword,  
And back again to the Beyond,  
This is the Toil and the Reward.  
This is the Path of [HVA in Hebrew] - Ho!  
This is the Path of [IAO in Greek].

Bell.

Hail Asi! Hail, Thou Wanded Wheel!  
Alpha and Delta kissed and came  
For Five that feed the Flame.  
Hail, Hoor-Apep! Thou Sword of Steel!

Bell.

Alpha and Delta and Epsilon  
Met in the Shadow of the Pylon  
And in Iota did proclaim  
That tenfold core and crown of flame.  
Hail, Hoor-Apep! Unspoken Name!

Hail, Hoor! Hail, Asi! Hail, Tahuti! Hail,  
Asar Un-nefer! through the rended Veil.  
I am Thyself, with all Thy Brilliance decked -  
Khabs-Am-Pekht.