

HECATE'S WOMB

(And other essays)



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By: Jason Perdue

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Introduction

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law.

Before the reader proceeds into the body of this text, it is my moral obligation as the author to inform the reader that the ceremonies, rites, and rituals contained herein are mostly volatile and dangerous to the dabbler. These workings are for the Initiated and those who have a solid foundation in the Science of Magick. These texts are not for those who just want to try something just to see if it works or to dazzle their friends at a sleepover. They're certainly not even for causal use even between couples. Before attempting any of these rites, be certain you want the motive to be in strict accordance with your will and the will of any other participants that the works may entail, whether it is solitary or between couples. These are dangerous to the uncertain. Abusing these rites will lead to dire consequences, and I do not say this to sound "cool" or "impressive", I say this out of

genuine concern. "Love is the law, love under will" and to use these techniques without fully comprehending: a) the true meaning of love under will and b) the actual nature of the working down to the last detail will bring the practitioner nothing but misery, even death in some instances. It is permissible and advisable to study these workings for the sake of learning but before performing them, be certain you've attained the knowledge necessary to proceed. It has taken me four years or more years of diligent study just to feel comfortable enough to bring forth this text. It wasn't until recently that I had a revelation that led me believe that this working would serve a purpose to those who have a sincere understanding of the nature of these workings. Sex Magick in general is dangerous. There are other parts of this text that the reader will find even more dangerous, for example, "*Baptism of the Ninth Aethyr*".

In these texts there are certain materials required. These rites may also be performed in all black clothing, a black robe, a red robe or in the nude (sky clad). Candles, incense, a dagger, pen and paper, oil and a necklace of occult significance are the most basic materials required. There are also additional materials that are not so basic that may be used such as a human skull (glass, plastic, etc.), a dead grasshopper and/or beetle, dirt from a graveyard, red wine, the herb wormwood, and possibly other things. Allow me to recommend searching a local occult shop for some of the aforementioned items. Some occult shops offer dead beetles and grasshoppers in formaldehyde, if not, it is advisable to catch one and keep it as a pet until it passes away. Human skull facsimiles are sold at most occult shops these days as well. Graveyard dirt, you're on your own there. Wormwood is sold and can be special ordered at head shops and occult shops. That being said, there is more to mention regarding the following rites.

In some of the rites it is asked that blood and semen are used and even ingested. It is up to the practitioner to use caution and common sense in these endeavors. If this cannot be done responsibly, don't do it, likewise if you're opposed to utilizing your own blood in ceremony, don't do it. Not every rite calls for this but the ones that do, call for it for a reason. Shock value has nothing to do with it. Here is where preliminary study comes in handy. This text assumes knowledge on behalf of the reader.

It is also advised that people do their own preliminary studies on the Gods and Goddesses utilized in these techniques. To study Hecate or Pan for instance would better enhance your ability to fully understand the nature of the working. There is also another question that may come into play. Shouldn't men work with male deities and females with female deities when engaging in acts of Magick? Here is where I also advise Initiates and Magicians to study the significance of the feminine divine. Men should engage in predominantly feminine deities, especially in Sex Magick for a better and often divine understanding on the true feminine nature of the centre of Woman. Women should also engage feminine deities for the sake of unlocking their true nature. There are some things that I cannot reveal in this text, secrets of the Antichrist; for herein is the backlash of Shekinah, the Awakening of Kali and the essence of LYLTV. Men have shut the Sacred significance of Woman out of spiritual workings for far too long and nature is in the process of balancing that out. Now that being said, let us proceed to some other points of interest.

Hecate was to the Greeks, the Goddess of Magick. Her name, also known as Hecuba was first known in 700 B.C.E., though it is unlikely that the utterance of Her name was not spoken before that date. Her name means literally, "influence from afar", hence Her association with Magick, as it is well known that most of our kindred can put 1 and 1 together on that note. She is currently celebrated by Pagans, Dark Neo-Pagans, Satanists, Thelemites, and other paths, each with their own reasons. I suppose a Thelemite might regard Her significance as the Goddess of the Moon to be in correlation with many Thelemic teachings (there is even a theory that Hecate was originally derived from the Egyptian Goddess Heqit). Dark Neo-Pagans regard her as the All Mother, Mother of the Darkness, Mother of Night and it is She who bears the womb of Magick: She is the very essence of Magick. Satanists revere Hecate as Demon rather than a Goddess, I suppose because of Her bad reputation for Her worshippers of the old, sacrificing puppies and lambs to Her. Some have depicted her as having the head of a horse, a dog and a lion; the Beastial but all seeing Goddess who rules the crossroads of Malkuth, the Aethyrs and the Dimensions Beyond. Her reputation of being the Mother of all Vampires has given her an association with the Goddess Lilith, who is also said to be the Mother of All Vampires. Like Lilith, Hecate is associated with all forms of sorcery, witchcraft, and enchantment. Often thought of as the embodiment of one Trinity, being Hecate, Persephone, and Demeter, she is often thought to be a crone and a ragged bitch who is ugly, undead and terrifying (we'll get to my view of Hecate shortly). Hecate, also notably in Her reputation for sacrifice and Her association with the netherworld parallels Kali, who when was intoxicated with the blood of demons, devoured all in

sight in a fit of rage, devouring even her young. Similarly, Lilith becomes intoxicated by the blood of her Children as does Hecate. The correlations are elusive at first glance but let me offer my thoughts on Hecate.

First and foremost, being the All Mother of Magick, I find her beautiful for all that she represents and I believe many of the perceptions of old fail to see Her as fully capable of one of her greatest gifts, that of enchantment, to take the form of a beautiful lady who steals the hearts of men at a glance. When meditating with Hecate as my centre, she appeared to me as a Woman in Her late 30's, possibly early 40's with long, black hair and piercing violet eyes. Her eyes at times were glazed over with sheer blackness and in the reflection of Her Darkness, I sat humbly on bended knee before Her. It was then I realized that it was She who was like BABALON who fed the child to the Serpent as a Sacrifice to that which must come to be. I saw the essence of BABALON's seduction within Her. And in Her lips, there was veiled a tongue that thirsted for blood, a thirst akin to that of Lilith who is the True All Mother, though sharing the trait of Her Serpent Children: the Serpent Children who *had not been* devoured by LEVIATHAN but they *who devour just as* LEVIATHAN does. In her eyes I did see the intoxication of Kali, who like BABALON fed Her children to the Serpent; though as it were, Kali had become the Serpent for Kali, the Supreme Devatta is the Independence of Woman, the Absolute who shall not cease for but an Age, then return. Hecate is She who bears the blood-stained smile of Kali, She who bears the seduction of BABALON, She who thirsts as Lilith and She whose beauty shall slay he who looks upon Her void of veil. In this book, I shall take the reader through Hecate and Her many faces and forms that she takes. The Womb of Hecate is fertile and bears the seed of Magickal inclination in each child that She reaches out to

touch while the Child drifts among the Aethyrs awaiting a home. The Womb of Hecate can just as easily return the life-form of the Child to the mouth of the Serpent and/or Leviathan so that it may return to the Aethry from whence it came. She giveth, receiveth and taketh away. She is of Darkness, yet She is also of Light, Mother of the Illuminating Moon and in the company of NUT, She is the blossom of the infinite Stars.

With each passing Chapter, the rites of Hecate get more and more complex, intricate and intense. We shall start out at the base, keeping in mind that not all of these rites will appeal to all who aspire to peer within the eye that is Hecate's Womb. For as BABALON moans astride Her Beast, so shall Hecate writhe like a Serpent in the embrace of Pan and the Union of All shall be a reflection upon a reflection that is veiled before the eyes of men. I shall begin subtly and keep the basics to the front. Throughout the chapters, one will find that these workings aren't for the faint of heart, though with the right foundation, much can be accomplished in the spirit of Self Illumination. Be mindful of the warnings and do that which does not infringe upon the rights of others and more importantly, the WILL of others. It is advised that one indulges themselves in preliminary studies before acting upon any of these texts and is mindful of the basis set forth in *Liber AL vel Legis, The Book of the LAW* (Aleister Crowley) as well as familiarizing themselves with other texts on Sex Magick. With that, we shall return to the womb from whence we came, just to return again.

Dark Blessings of Hecate,

Jason Perdue

(Fratr Per Ignvm Ad Lvcm)

Love is the law, love under will.

Chapter I: Auto-erotica (to bring forth love under will)

Prequisite knowledge is in order here. This is not a "love spell" as love spells are most often conceived; its purpose more less is to enhance the practitioner's "Mojo" or "Sexual Magnetism", which invariably leads to the likelihood of enhanced (and hopefully a higher quantity of) sexual encounters. Bringing forth love under will is **not** to set the object of your desire into a trance that brings them to you in an altered state of consciousness, unaware of the true reason they have come to you. That's a violation of another's Will and is a big no-no here. Instead, this will bring forth love under will in accordance with nature, the Will of another in compliance with your own. It would be unreasonable to expect fast results, though it would be perfectly reasonable to expect quality results. That being said, let us proceed to the first article of interest. Since most of these rites call for a Banishing, it is my hope that no one would attempt these rites without having already committed one to memory. In the case that this has not

been done, one will be provided first and foremost here in the first chapter. This Banishing may be used in all of the following Rites (though in some of them, it would be best to use *The Star Ruby* or *Star Sapphire* per Aleister Crowley).

BANISHING OF HECATE

Spread your arms and spread your legs out so that you're in the shape of an X (with your head included, you're shaped like a pentagram) and say: "APO PANTOS KAKADAIMONOS!"

- i. Touch your forehead and say, "Ateh"
- ii. Touch your chest and say, "Typhon"
- iii. Touch your genitals and say, "Malkut"
- iv. Touch your right shoulder and say, "Ve-geburah"
- v. Touch your left shoulder and say, "Ve-gedulah"
- vi. Place your palms together and say, "Novus Ordo Seclorum. Amen."

With a dagger, a wand or your finger, trace a Pentagram in front of you and say: "HECATE"

With the instrument of your choice, trace a Pentagram to your left and say, "PAN"

With the instrument of your choice, trace a Pentagram behind you and say, "LILITH"

With the instrument of your choice, trace a Pentagram to your right and say, "IAO"

Visualize a violet aura to in front of you and say, "HEQUIT IS BEFORE ME"

Visualize a greenish Aura to your left and say, "On my left hand is LVCIFER"

Visualize a reddish aura behind you and say, "BABALON"

Visualize a Dark aura to your right and say, “On my right hand is BAPHOMET”

Visualize a flaming, red Pentagram above you and say aloud, “And the Pentagram flames before me and in the column lies the Seven Rayed Star of BABALON”

Repeat steps i-vi.

AUTO-EROTICA (Tipareth unto Malkuth)

Materials required:

***Candles, preferably the basic colors black, red and white as well as purple and green**

***Incense**

***Oil**

***Red Wine**

***Dagger**

Perform banishing.

Meditate on a fantasy that turns you on more than any other for about 3-5 minutes.

Say aloud, *“Mother Hecate, bring forth the aura of your sensuality upon me and bestow your blessings of lust upon me. O Hecate, from Tipareth, bring forth the Beauty unto me and within my blood may it be herein Malkuth. Bring forth the Blessing of Love under Will. May I be blessed by the presence of you who is the Mother of all Magick and may I be Blessed by your Darkness. I Will to be as the cup fulfilled within the coming days or months so that I may Unite with (He/She) whose soul is of my essence.”*

Extract blood from your body and drip it into red wine. Drink of the cup and kiss the dagger. Bring the dagger to your genitals without actually touching the flesh and visualize a star around the dagger’s tip. Then put the dagger down. With oil, trace a star on your breast.

If you are a Woman, visualize three men of the Infernal Aethyrs

coming upon you sexually, if you are a Man picture Woman of the same origin. When advancing into sexual intercourse in the fantasy, be sure your eyes are closed. Begin masturbation. Continue until climax. When it's over, draw a picture of the three men or women that had sexually engaged you in the fantasy. Keep the picture for the next night.
Banish and close the Temple.

On the following evening, light a candle and place the picture at eye level.

Recite this verse:

**“The passion burns amidst thy Three
Your kisses devour me in ecstasy,
I writhe as a Serpent amidst your fire
Like Kali’s dance uponst the pyre.
Blood is wine and flesh is blood
The thrusting hips of BABALON:
The penetration so sublime!
Brings unto me, S/He who is divine,
The Mother ALL, the Blessed whore;
The Holy Violet Light adored,
By all who seek before the veil,
Uponst the prick, thou art impaled.”**

After reciting the verse, masturbate and rub the fluids all over the picture. Fold it five times and place it into a burning red candle. Once it is all burnt up, meditate until sated. Then proceed to Banish and Close the Temple.

Chapter II: Auto-erotica (Self-Illumination)

This chapter needs no commentary.

The same materials needed in the ritual preceding this one are identical.

Perform Banishing.

Say aloud, *“Mighty Pan whose phallus art the Cross, come unto me this Night and breathe into me the essence of your splendor so that I might inhale your divine light!*

Hecate, O Mother of enchantment, breathe your essence into me so that I may taste the lips of creation and so that I may intertwine with you, mother of the Moon. I shall become the Sun that burns of divine fire. May I drink of you & She who is BABALON, the Scarlet Whore 156. Absolve me with thy beauty and put your centre within me so that I may be a vessel of you: yea, I shalt be your source.”

Visualize a violet aura around you, slowly encompassing. As the circle swallows your body, open your mouth and inhale the violet light. Hold your breath for about 30 seconds as the light intertwines with your blood. Upon completion, recite this verse:

“O Hecate of the Bright Witch Moon,

I am the vessel: you I seek!

My face, your mask, I am within you,

Shall utter that in which you speak.

**And as our life force intertwines
May I drink the cup of B.A.B.A.L.O.N.
And shed my blood into the Graal Divine,
O Hear me as I proclaim the psalm!
Unto the ears of Mighty Pan,
The Blackness of the Flaming Sword,
Wherein the Serpent is born again,
And ye shalt know: Thy heart is Lord.”**

Extract blood from your flesh and drip it into the wine, then proceed to masturbate. Put forth semen (or vaginal secretion) into the wine and drink the elixir greedily. Banish and close Temple.

Chapter III: Talismans and Sexual Healing

FOR SOLITARY USE: (To be performed nude)

This is best used with Aleister Crowley's *THOTH* deck.

- I. In this chapter and section of the Chapter (there are two parts to it), it is asked that the Magus/ Empress constructs a Talisman composed of symbols, astrological, mystical, etc. for their own solitary use. Decide what the Talisman is going to be used for and construct it for that purpose. Utilize your symbol of birth when constructing the talisman and pick the Tarot card that represents your sign. Set up your ritual chamber as you would and place the Tarot card at the Centre of your altar. Then, concentrate on the purpose of the Talisman and imagine what it would be like for the things that you desire would come to pass. Meditate for as long as possible on this, seated in Asana. Once sated, proceed to shift position, still facing the altar. Recite this verse:

**“All hail the Star Black Concubine,
The Mother of all End and Time.
The streaming tears of the mourning slut,
Fall as glass but become as blood,
So is the phallus just as the cross,
And Pentagram—aflame the dross!**

**I'll lick the wounds that never heal
Within your heart; upon flesh I feel
Pressed against my dulcet lips
Devour me in this fatal kiss
O HECATE, KALI, LILITH—ALL
On bended knee; for you I fall!
And hear my yearning B.A.B.A.L.O.N.
I bleed for you, for you I long!
For it is ye that I adore.....
I worship thee, thy Sacred Whore!
Bestow upon me, confer this Night,
That I shall be ordained your Knight.”**

Then proceed with the following steps:

0. Rub your hands gently on the side of your face.
1. Proceed to rub your hands gently on your neck and behind your ears.
2. Rub each (ear) lobe softly and tilt your head back.
3. Then rub your chest sensually and breathe deeply.
4. Go down to your stomach and rub that section.
5. Touch yourself slowly and gently upon your genitals.
6. Let your mind wander into sexual fantasy.
7. Masturbate slowly at first.
8. Once heated, masturbate rapidly.
9. Upon climax, take your sexual fluids and rub them on your talisman.
10. Pick another Tarot card from the center of the deck and lay it to the right of your birth card.

11. Pick another Tarot card from the center of the deck and lay it down to the left of your birth card.

The card to your right represents your Magical inclinations. If it's a bad card, it signifies your need to further search yourself and possibly practice either a different form of occult study or application or more of the same.

The card to your left represents your lower, selfish inclinations and acts as sign as to what you can possibly do about it. If it's a good card, this signifies a sign: it's implying that you should focus on the subject matter it presents.

- II. This section is to be performed with a Lover or willing participant of the opposite sex. Each participant shall make a talisman for the other participant. Let one participant lay down in a comfortable position as the other takes oil and forms an averse pentagram on their chest. Place the LOVERS card VI above the persons head, place the HERMIT card near their left hand, place the STAR card by their right hand, place the DEVIL card by their left foot, and the LUST card by their right foot. **Proceed with the steps listed in the previous section of this chapter until orgasm is achieved.** When orgasm is achieved, the participant takes their partners sexual fluids and rubs it on the talisman that was constructed for them by the other participant. The person who places the sexual fluid on the talisman shall then rub some of the fluids upon their lips and kiss the person laying down in five areas: i) the right hand ii) the left hand iii) the top of the right foot iv) the forehead and v) the top of the left foot.

When this is completed, both partners switch positions and the one who was laying down last time does it to the one active (just switch positions).

Chapter IV: SEX MAGICK (to bring forth desires for each participant)

It shall be pointed out here that all the rites following in these chapters as well as the ones preceding it, must be done in accordance with the Sacred intent of love under will. In Sex Magick, it goes without saying that both participants must be present, but it also goes along with the chapters that follow as well. *The Baptism of the Ninth Aethyr* is to cause a miscarriage, but it must be the will of both participants, especially the Woman's will in Order for the rite to work. Even the ritual of Pan must be done in accordance with both participants as it to cause the likelihood of pregnancy as well as to instill Magickal inclination in the child. There are dire consequences that await those who force these rites onto another participant who is not willing.

The rites of this chapter are to celebrate the Sacred nature of human sexuality, as means of Gnosis. In the middle ages, it is interesting to note that the church executed those who engaged in forbidden sexual acts, including sodomy, and the definition of sodomy given in those days is much different than the definition that we know today. Included in their definition was masturbation, a woman who is on top of

a man during any sexual act and oral sex, among other things that by today's standards are not considered sodomy. However, the church then allowed houses of prostitution to flourish as a necessary evil, because it was considered a health issue that a man and a woman frequent orgasm except for the "specially chosen" of God. The so-called, "chosen" of God, including Nuns went to great lengths to ensure sexual abstinence including cutting off their noses and other acts of disfigurement. Eventually, the lower classes of the middle ages got the point where they would write satires, including one tale when a talking penis went on trial for seducing a young woman. The penis declared his innocence but was sentenced to death. At the end of the trial, the young woman ran to penis which was now attached to its owner and rubbed it, declaring how beautiful it was and how it would be a crime and sin to destroy such a beautiful creation of God. Other such texts were written, even prayer books including illustrations of men and women in sexual positions considered taboo for the time. Many scholars and theologians believe that the sexual attitudes of the Middle Ages played a great role in the Spanish Inquisition.

In this text, sexuality is celebrated as means of divination, the ultimate act of love. Sex is a powerful means of Magick in any form and there ought not be any restrictions applied to sexual acts. Love under will is the essence of the present AEon and should be regarded as something Sacred and Holy as opposed to something rebellious, shameful or sinful. The lie of Sin dies within the Initiate as He or She returns Himself to Eden in the "death" and "rebirth" of the soul, the essence of Initiation and the Great Work. Sex and sexual symbolism is a huge part of it. Even Qabalistically speaking, take Adam Kadmon, the Qabalistic God for example. "He" is an androgynous figure, as is BAPHOMET, and so are most Angels depicted in Hebrew and Christian

texts. Androgyny is a symbol of the Triad, man and woman coming together under Heaven as One. The cross is often regarded as a phallic symbol. Sex is a manifestation of the divine. Before the rite in this chapter is presented, I bring you a sexually oriented “Prayer Book” that I call, *The Kasidah of the Yezidi Sage 774 of the Oyster and the Writhing Serpent*.

(It should also be pointed out that each of the poems written herein may be used as a means of invocation during the rituals contained herein and in any sex Magick ritual.)

*THE BOOK OF THE YEZIDI SAGE: THE
SERPENT AND THE OYSTER*



O Lord of the Universe, ye who is One and is of Shekinah, the Saviour of Man, I worship thee. For it is you who giveth us the Will to create, for pro-creation and pleasure art the aim of the proof you have given unto us. Blessed be You, O Lord who art all Gods and Goddesses divine. It is for you I bleed, it is for You that these tears shall fall, It is for you that I shall either giveth or receiveth the seed of life; the elixir of Eden's drippings. It is you who giveth love, the source of all life, light and liberty and we are works of you, O Sublime Architect! O Sublime Master of Art! May I be as you are, a Creator and artist who may see the beauty of the body that is your art and may I worship the One who receiveth me, O Lord. In the name of the Lord of Initiation; From Darkness cometh the mystery of Light.
Amen.



For Men: Τηε χρoσσ ισ τηε Σερπεντ ανδ πηαλλυσ

As thy throbbing serpent enters She,
Whose moist vagina drips like the Sea,
Wherein the Oyster of the Empress,
Yearns for my member and my caress!
Upon Her breast it is writ: Daleth
As I place my lips upon Her Breasts,
I worship Her and at Her feet,
I raise my head to face the heat,

Of a moistened clam to be devoured
To raise Her passion in this hour,
The High Priestess whose ensnared my heart,
Gimel the Sacred and Holy Spark!

My tongue flickers inside of Her,
As she writhes, pants and begins to stir,
Erect I am at Her Divine taste,
So I place my hands upon her waist.
I enter Her, the velvet place
And I see the pleasure on her face,
A stirring within my groin reveals
The seed shall be the wombs next meal.
I worship Her as I kiss her lips,
Amidst the thrusting of my hips,
And in Her splendor so sublime,
I erase my mind—its so Divine!
With fire in my heated breath,
Releasing all that is left,
Annihilation of all thought,
Is God's Intention man hath sought,
The escape of All, this phallic sword,
Unveils the secret: "Thy heart is Lord!"

For Woman:

*Τηε ωελχομινγ οφ τηε σερπεντ ανδ τηε ραπτυρε οφ τηε
Γοδσ*

As I place His member between my lips,
I feel a burning through my groin and hips,
The taste of carnal ecstasy,
I feel the way He worships me,
O Lover, how I yearn for thee
And the Serpent to writhe inside of me!
His hands run gently through my hair
I feel my dripping pussy flare!
So I climb on top of Him, my Prince
Once a fool, now my Hierophant!

I thrust until the river flows,
Down his scrotum—the juice it goes
He whispers unto me that I
Am a divine Angel in His eyes!
I feel the throbbing within my flesh,
Here comes thy temporary death,
When all my thoughts are drowned by waves,
He is Salvation and I am Saved!
I am the wound welcoming His sword,
I hear an Angel whisper, “Thy Heart is Lord”.

Της Σαλωατιον οφ της Σεχρετ οφ Τιπαρετη

As Lilith enchanteth Samayel,
Within the eyes of yearning Hell,
From one comes two: from two comes three,
The secret of thy chastity!
As BAPHOMET is All Complete,
And BABALON writhes astride Her BEAST!
Thy phallus is a crucifix!
As above, below thee 666!

From Tipareth flows beauty's smile,
Embraced THE LOVERS undefiled,
The Lie of Sin is now unveiled
Unto the mourning Saviour—Hail!
(O Mother Mary full of grace,
The spattered sperm upon your face,)
Giveth away the secret now
The virgin birth hath been bestowed
Upon the herd who deny the Graal,
And in chastity does thou fail
To see the truth of Pro-Creation
And the path to True Salvation!

**On bended knee, I kiss thy feet,
Of thy “virgin”, though incomplete,
Beside Her as I wish to lay,
So that I may bear the Light one day.**

Now proceeding to the rite, these are the required materials:

On the left of the bed, place an altar with a human skull, the Tarot cards: The High Priestess, The Empress and The Moon. Place one red candle, one white candle and one purple candle. Place the incense on this altar as well.

On the right of the bed, place an altar with a dagger, the Tarot cards: The Magus, The Hierophant and The Sun. Place one black candle, one red candle and one white candle.

By the foot of the bed, place a third altar. Place a large chalice of wine, the Tarot cards: The Lovers, Lust (or Strength) and The Devil. Also have Holy Oil on this altar.

Perform a Banishing (the male does this).

Both participants are to be naked with necklaces significant to the content of the ritual (for example, a Pentagram, the sigil of Baphomet, Star of BABALON, etc.).

Male participant: *“In the name of BABALON, may you deliver me from the shackles of restriction and may the essence of your love be bestowed upon me. May I be the Beast that you desire and may my blood intermingle into the Graal of Life that you carry in your beautiful hands.*

In the name of Mighty Pan, may I inhale the essence of you, O Prince of Air, so that I might be He who lusts, adores and Worships She who is worthy to be as One with me.”

The male Participant hands the cup of wine to the female participant and she drinks of it first, then passes it to him to drink. (Make sure more wine is on hand as it will be needed later in the ritual).

Female participant: *“In the name of Nuit, may you deliver me from the rusted Shackles of Restriction and may the essence of your love be upon me and within me. May I be as the Moon, reflecting the Sun, the essence of Shekinah and may my blood intermingle into the Graal of the Universal Life, the Cup of Life that is also the Cup of Death.*

In the name of Mighty Pan, may I inhale the essence of you, O Prince of Air, so that I may be She who lusts, adores and Worships the Solar-Phallic power of the atmosphere and the worthy Man that I shall call my Beast. May I be One with him.”

The male then proceeds to trace a pentagram upon her chest using Holy Oil. He then kisses her breasts and lays down. At this point it is vital for her to concentrate on her desire or goal as he does this. Visualize it so vividly that it seems as though as it has already come to pass.

The female then proceeds to trace the Mark of Cain upon his chest using Holy Oil. She then kisses his genitals. As she does this, the male must likewise concentrate and visualize his desire.

Both participants then engage in a long passionate kiss.

Both participants then face each other and say:

“The word of the One True Law is Thelema. Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law. Love is the law, love under will.”

“We are One, the Sun and the Moon.

We are BAPHOMET.

We are Yin and Yang.

We are Stars; We are BAPHOMET.

In the name of 156 & 666, Let us come together in Sacred and Holy Union. Amen."

The male then proceeds to perform oral sex on the female participant until orgasm is achieved (she must then quickly recall that which she desires). He then hands her wine again to drink of, she then hands it back to him to also drink thereof. The male participant lays down as the female proceeds to perform oral sex on him until he is aroused enough to give the gesture of Benediction, in which case, the female should get on top of him and gently begin sexual intercourse. When the female either achieves orgasm or is sated with her position, she then gives the gesture of benediction and bends over so that the male will first lick her vagina for a short period of time, then proceed to penetrate her from behind until orgasm is achieved for the male (he must then quickly recall that which he desires).

When the act is over, the male draws a cross with oil on the female's chest, drawing one straight line from her belly button up to her neck, and then crossing it from nipple to nipple.

The female then draws an upside down cross on the males genitals (a small amount is needed). It begins beneath the head of his penis down to the crack of his buttocks and is then crossed from one testicle to the other.

They embrace and kiss again.

Then repeat Banishing (the female does it this time).

Close the Temple.

**Chapter V: Sex Magick (to strengthen
the Bonds between two Lovers and
bring forth Magickal inclination with
both of them)**

The essence of Mother Hecate's womb,
The return to life from the past life's tomb,
Rebirth of the blood and of the flesh,
The Initiate in the face of Death,
Must partake of the Act of Sex,
By word of mouth, Gnosis or text,
There comes the greatest blessing true,
Becoming One, whence three art two.

**The Sacred Sacramental Grail,
Upon the flesh of Pan impaled
There writhes She of ecstasy,
Intoxicated as Matah Kali,
As tears are sacred, so is blood,
Holier yet, the phallic flood,**

**And deep within the vagina's Sea,
Is the secret of the heart thou seeks.
The Peacock beckons all to Law,
The Black Book utterance of AL-JIWAH,
Therein the Angel Lucifer,
Brings forth the Eucharist of Her,
She that ridest through the Sea,
On Leviathan devouring thee,
(As the child) into the Serpent's mouth tomb,
Soon to return from Hecate's Womb.**

At this point, we've reached a chapter wherein the purpose of the Sex Magick rite presented is to have a binding effect on both participants. Both participants want to be drawn closer together so it is sort of a ritual that verifies Union, commitment and Love. With the knowledge that we have of conventional marriage, it would be easy to imagine combing a solemn ceremony celebrating Unity between two Lovers with a twist of Sex Magick. So it is up to both participants to create their own Sex rite when creating a

Union between one another. Utilizing similar methods in the previous chapter is recommended. Also, remember though that there is an additional purpose to this rite and that is to include a higher sense of Magickal Inclination in both participants' lives. So upon completion of the ceremony that both participants have drafted, before closing the Temple, perform this rite in addition:

With no altar at all, place one black candle at the center of the floor (with a candle holder supporting it so it doesn't fall over—of course). In the shape of a triangle, place one red candle to the left and one white candle to the right of the room. Make the triangle large enough so both participants can be in the center of it at once. By the black candle, place the LUST card. By the red candle, place THE LOVERS card. By the white candle, place THE UNIVERSE card. Be seated, facing one another and close your eyes. Breathe deeply and meditate for about five minutes. Concentrate on one and one becoming two and under heaven becoming three, and then returning to One. However, strange it seems, keep contemplating it. After about five minutes has passed, both male and female say aloud:

“Seven heads are upon the Beast She rides. Seven veils are of Her. Seven crowns upon Her. Seven Plagues of Earth.

156 and 666 art One.

She is of the End and of the End shall the Beast reign under the banner of “Love under Will”. HECATE, bring forth the unseen to our eyes and make clear the signs. May you bestow upon Us the blessing of the Third Eye. Third Eye, Awaken! In nomine Baphe Metis, Amen!”

Then proceed to visualize the Oroborus Serpent devouring its own tail.

Also visualize Baphomet coming forth from sheer blackness with a red aura around Hir. Then visualize your partner and yourself between Baphomet and a Triangle made of crimson light encompassing the three entities. Then visualize a red, flaming star on Baphomet's forehead shooting forth a light that reaches both the male and female's forehead, opening the third eye. See it as another Triangle. One above, with all three third eyes connecting, one below all three encompassing (in other words, see the six rayed star first connecting above in a triangle, then coming from below). When you are finished say aloud, "*As above, so below.*"

Wait for your companion to finish before Banishing again and closing the Temple.

Chapter VI: Rituals to Pan (to promote fertility within the Magus)

Use at least one candle of each color while meditating: red, black, white, green, purple. To be performed after midnight preferably.

Seat yourself in a comfortable position and breathe deeply, counting to seven, seven different times.

Close your eyes and visualize Pan. Most people see Pan as young man with horns and from the waist down, He usually bears the body of a Beast. His skin is usually seen as grey with eyes that are pure white with no pupils at all. However, in some instances, He has been known to appear differently to individuals and there is no need to see Pan the same way as He usually appears.

Visualize Pan the best you can, then outstretch your arms and visualize red flames coming from your finger tips. At this point Pan may speak to you (it is sometimes heard clearly and other times elusively in the head of the individual). If He speaks, answer Him in the appropriate manner. Some

individuals have recorded conversations up to three or more minutes long. However, if the image of Pan does not speak, remain silent, "Only speak IF spoken to".

Proceed to visualize Pan touching the flames at your fingertips. When He does this, then visualize Him turning into a small red orb of light.

Open your mouth and inhale the red orb, visualizing it go down your throat and into your stomach.

Remain thoughtful and let whatever thoughts arise as they must. When you are finished meditation, blow out the candles, turn the lights on and write down whatever seems relevant to you.

Then draw a picture of Pan however you visualized Him (you will need this picture for the ritual). You do not have to be a great artist to draw him. There is only one important thing: do not draw him with circular eyes, make sure they are oblong (like a football), and make sure His eyes are blank with no pupils; even if you had seen him with pupils in the meditation. This is important for the ritual.

Ritual of Pan

Material requirements:

2 black candles

1 white candle

1 red candle

1 green candle

1 purple candle

Drawing of Pan

Incense

Athame

Oil

Red Wine (may be supplemented with Beer or Grape Juice)

*Perform Banishing

*Do the meditation of Pan

Light the incense and proclaim, *"I offer up to thee, IO Pan, this incense to purify the air and this chamber in which I call upon you to dwell within, just as I call upon you to dwell within me this night."*

Put Oil on your chest in the form of pentagram (inverted or regular- it matters not)

Kiss the athame and put it out in front of you with both hands and say aloud:

"O Pan, Bestial and Beloved Horned God of Lust, intoxicate me with your infinite splendor and glory! As I drink of this wine, may your blood become as mine, may you fill me with your essence and may your powerful embrace be the essence of Illumination! May your burning lust bring forth the artful manifestation of my desires. Bring me to the flame that is you and may your divine fire be released within me so that I might be ordained by YOU, O Mighty Pan! May I be mighty among men with your strength, power, lust and essence."

Drink the wine in one greedy gulp.

"The time has come for me to meet the truth of my destiny and may you bring me closer, O Pan, you who art the Bornless One, you who has many names but is truly nameless, you of many faces, may my flesh be your mask and may you truly bring upon me the enlightenment of Lucifer, IAO, and the blessed many Gods of One Eternal current, One Eternal flame and One Eternal Law; for I am as a God and so are you within me!"

Face the picture of Pan that you had drawn during the meditation

and visualize your eyes in the eyes of the drawing. Visualize clearly the drawing having YOUR eyes. Take as long as it takes.

*Perform Banishing again, close the Temple and say aloud: "*So mote it be.*"

Chapter VII: Liber Hecate

After several nights of meditating on Hecate, this text was written through me via Gnosis.

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I. It is I, Hecate, mother of Magick. Mine eye never sleeps, the weeping eye of the tragedy of faith is an abomination against nature. Man is more beast than beast, the damned swine of Osiris who preacheth fear to the meek and betray the whims of nature in the name of avarice!

II. But it is I who biteth back! Isis my mother and I, HECATE are we who hear the children weeping over the forlorn angels who thread shut the eyes of even the innocent. Painful the mask of innocence. Aye, bleed no more. I am the medicine that you devour and I devoureth you with intoxication, for in your intoxication, I giveth insight and joy. The splendour of escape is the angel who runs through the Aethyr then chases the human insect.

III. They, the deceivers are build their temples of dung and preach the gospel of fear. Faith is of fear, love is of will.

IV. Witchcraft and Magick art One; all paths of old meet as an x in the wooded forest wherein Pan lurks, drunk with lust and revenge, awaiting the caress of the proud whore who shall conquer all in life. It is no use to defy. It is vanity. The Rosa Crux brought forth Unity so that we may see that many cometh from the

One and in death return to the source; from darkness came the light so shall ash return to fire.

V. The bleeding lips of BABALON, my sister yearn for the fatal kiss of man, O Welcome that which yearns to you. Embrace beauty and embrace the beauty, that which is in thy Self! Divine fire shall not burn but cradle ye in the sleep of prophets. Lips touch and the warm hands caress the body of the lover who sleepeth soundly, therein is no sin but beauty rather. Love! Love! The essence of life is that.

VI. Magick is! Like the beautiful, nude girl who blushed before the artist who captures her and paints her as the work of beauty that creation is. O ye children of Magick, create! Sing! Dance! Make love and cast away inhibition if it intertwines with the demon of restriction. To hell with fear, ye are not captive, shall you be? Nay! Creation is thee star and cast the seed into the womb of she who welcomes well the Magickal childe. Semen is the elixer of creation, so shalt wine be the elixer of the sweetness of she that welcomes me. Call me out and I shall be beside you. I am astride the winds that caress my naked body and my nipples swell as my loins burn hot and I drip awaiting the bestial touch of the warlock.

VII. I have been painted as a demon of fire. But blessings of darkness shall be bestowed upon the bold who dare unveil themselves unto themselves and unto me. Truth is hidden and secrets are the only truths worth knowing so search evermore, never to be contented by silly faiths void of aim. Complacent is the coward who despises Magick. Shun him for it is fear that drives him so! The cross was made of me.

VIII. I am love, nature and reason.

Ω

IX. But there is danger in that which you seek. I fix mine eyes unto the serpent and beckon him to intertwine with me so that I might be held tightly in the rapture of the Universe!

X. The men of my Magick drink of my sisters just as the scarabs ate of them in the city of the pyramids. But not even the sarcophagus, brighter than the careless technologies of present, could hold the Lilith child for long as she returns to Gol'gotha. In one fleeting moment, truth eludes the awakened.

XI. Ah! The sentient one I AM, when you call my name, I adore thee.

Vacant thy vulgar heart: overflowing as a Chalice with sweet wine thy love thankful of thy touch. But verily, I shall destroy the enemy who denies me and cowers in the masses soon to be spattered by a mere glance.

XII. I shalt unveil the Omen, however Dark to the one who comes unto me with a humble flicker of my tounge: I am elements all. And yea, the cross points as does the pentagram- they art one.

XIII. No sooner than the first of the TARO is revealed, I am amidst your lair.

XIV. The blistering sun shall soothe the man without love but the moon comfort all but the cowardly. Feed the light to the scarabs and feast on their fear; it leaves a scent like shit smitten upon the face of the leper. The end welcome. Whoa to the sleeping who miss the peace that is night. The Knights true shall embrace the Night and all that she holds. The brothers face one another in war and in peaceful communication, while the Lovers seek shelter to

create the art, verily, the art called life. The taste of the tongue who devours their wine as the serpent devours his tail, O Star!

XV. The Christened think me a wretch but to the wise I giveth power and great gifts that cannot be fathomed by the vulgar. Tear them from their sanctuary. Sanity is not the question ye should be asking. The question is within you unrealized, so the answer thrives therein. So simply I speak, the fool confounds himself. Yea, I giveth power to the wise! Gifts! Awakening that cannot be fathomed by the sleeping vulgar.

XVI. Seek me and I shall show you.

XVII. I am the shape shifter, old as I am, much like the Djinn and Vampire. Aye, but from the pyre ariseth the slain witch whose glory shall be known and whose suffering I shall avenge and yea, from the ashes ariseth the witch condemned by the stupid, narrow and merciless! Even Christ spat upon the puritan but even Christ shall be spat upon for making fools insane. He speaks and death is imminent.

XVIII. My kiss is the fuel of the prophet: for thou is that which I see.

XIX. A thousand shapes have I taken, nameless and without a face. For if I breathe, still I return to the air to seek the elements. Breathe me in and drink of me. Let me burn you as your candles flicker in the ritual chamber and when your candles crack thou glass, flicker and go out, know I breathe. Yea, when the branches of a tree shed their leaves and scratch the passerby, know it is I who watches from the vast nothing. I am. There are those who feel their skin crawl and their hair stand, and though nothing is there visible, so am I with you: it is I. Also, I unleash the dead where they wilt and if they are called, may the reason be for good. For if it is for ill to stir the dead and me, you shall be haunted as Judas

by the maggots in the ass and demons in the eyes of children.

XX. Flowers depart from the Earth, for I am the fall so much as I am anything. The Magick of death begat recreation.

XXI. Born anew from the spoils of all that was and even that which was left behind. Nature is only as cruel as the beasts it nurtures and shelters. Life feedeth upon itself--life, just as the Serpent devours his tail. So utilize the herbs, dried and dead or alive and scented. Use the berries to press perfumes and annointing oils. Yea, even mandrake and the poisons of the earth take their place of need. Wormwood falleth, O Star and use the plant to burn thyself and awake the eye of the Aethyr. Damned the sight of the gift. The soil leaves the seed and seed swallows the waters of rain. And so it shall reign, the seed itself to one day live to be devoured or live to whither and blow away as ash in the wind. So is it with life: that is why Magick is important so. The essence of love and life, to continue beyond, yea. Magick is frozen but not by the cold.

XXII. Never shall I see my sisters burn again for the world has been given over to the backlash and how happy I am. Even the faeries offer wormwood to rejoice. The Aethyr calls: 'tis I that go.

Chapter VIII: The Rites of BAPHOMET

Materials required:

Black candles
Red candles
White candles
Image of Baphomet
Ritual Dagger
Incense
Oil
Red Wine
Black Thread

Materials (optional):

A Razor
A Skull (human (it can be fake, yes))
The Skull of any horned animal
A Black, Hooded Robe
A Red, Hooded Robe

RITE OF SAMAYEL AND LILITH AND THE UNHOLY UNION THAT IS THE HEART OF BAPHOMET

(Arrange candles as you see fit. There must be one male and one female conducting this rite.)

Knight of Mendez (male): *"In nomine Baphe Metis, here begins the Great Work of the Infernal Union of Lilith, the Black Goddess and Samayel, the guardian of the Black Pillar."*

The Knight gets on one knee and points the dagger at the vagina of the Empress of Mendez (female) and asks, *"Do you willfully offer yourself as a Sacrifice to Lord Baphomet of Boundless Darkness and Light Eternal?"*

Upon the Empress agreeing, the Knight proceeds to perform oral sex on her intensely until she reaches orgasm.

Both stand and the Knight instructs the Empress to cut a cross in her arm with a razor. When she does, she drips some of the blood into a chalice of urine. The Knight drinks it and says, *"Fluid of Our Bodies, may we reach the Aethyrs of the Horned One in this Unholy Union."*

He then wipes the blood from her arm all over his lips and her lips. She then takes more blood from her arm and paints a cross on the Knight's forehead. Embrace and kiss passionately.

The Knight then places his penis into the Empress' mouth and says thus: *"The Union of Lilith and Samayel hath devoured both heart and soul of myself and my Empress divine."*

The Knight proceeds to have engage in oral sex with the Empress again until she reaches orgasm.

Stand again and paint an upside down cross on each other's breast. Then with daggers, face each other and trace an averse pentagram toward one another.

Knight: *"Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law."*

Empress: *"Love is the law, love under will."*

Knight: *"We have become One; Baphomet We Are."*

Empress: *"So mote it be."*

Knight: *"It is done."*

Close Temple.

THE YEZIDI PRAYER TO BAPHOMET

(Arrange candles as ye will. Fix a black and red thread intertwined about your neck)

With oil, paint a cross on your forehead.

"In nomine Baphomet, reveal unto me your Khabs Am Pekht."

Take a sip of red wine,

"It is unto you I come, O secret Lord o'er the abyss, questioner, accuser, and adversary of the faithfully blind and self-forsaken. Shelter me in your embrace and breathe the breath of your wisdom unto me, O Prince of Air, Son of the Morning Star. Sacred is your completion, Holy is your balance; all encompassing Star within thy circle that is the cross and phallus. Out of the mystery of Darkness cometh all Light. INRI- In Natura Renovatur Integra- Fire Renews Nature Completely. You, the pre-Ad'amite who hath lasted ever to the reign into the hour in which I come to thee, reveal your wonders to me and may you place your kiss upon my brow so that my third eye shall awaken and I may see clearly the Light, Love and Infernal Blessings you hath bestowed upon me. Ararita! Ararita! AUM."

Meditate for 5-10 minutes before proceeding into mundane activity.

RITE OF THE ABSOLUTE ILLUMINATING DARKNESS

Place one Black candle to your left.
Place one white candle to your right.
Place one or more Red candles before you.
Place an Image of Baphomet before you.
Rub an upside-down cross on your left wrist with oil.
Rub a right-side-up cross on your right wrist with oil.

"Thee I invoke, the Bornless One, Baphomet, The Goat of Golgotha and Mendez. In nomine Baphe Metis, I implore thee!"

Cut a cross in your left knee until there's enough blood to paint a cross on your forehead. Upon putting the cross on your forehead, kneel on the one knee that has been cut and say, *"I offer up my*

*blood this night unto thee of completion, Lord of Boundless
Darkness and Light Eternal, Sophia of Wisdom and Binah, O
Familiar & Infernal Absolute that hath no name, O Baphomet who
is the Androgyne of the Secret Temple of Solomon, the Union of
Samayel and Lilith, Goddess of the Fallen."*

Take a large drink of wine.

Raise the dagger to your lips and kiss it.

*"And unto this Blade of Baphomet,
Hir penetrating mystery,
Hir Shadow ever secured,
Hir mystery forever veiled,
Hir completion ever Absolute,
Hir, God of Light and of the SUN,
Hir, Goddess of Darkness and of the Moon,
I am intertwined with your essence this night, embrace me and may
I be the Star of your Illuminating Darkness, and unto you may I
forever seek the wisdom of you who hath no origin".*

ASAR-UN-NEFER!

ABRAHADABRA!

I bless the dead!

*Destroy the Bondage of Restriction and free me from the ravages
of the Dead Christ and E'er Dying God, and Dying World so I
shalt be born anew in your essence. So mote it be. It is done."*

Close the Temple.

Chapter IX: Baptism of the Ninth Aethyr **(to cause a miscarriage)**

Materials required:

- *Image of Baphomet, preferably a Tarot depiction
- *The DEATH card (Tarot)
- *The Universe card (Tarot)
- *Graveyard dirt
- *A dead insect *or* a small animal (do **NOT** kill an animal! It needs to be already dead! They sell them in jars at occult shops~ otherwise find one on the side of the road and pick it up with rubber gloves!)
- *Several black candles, three red candles, a white candle
- *Wormwood
- *Salt
- *Water
- *A larger flame than just a candle
- *A razor or syringe (either of these must be clean, never used before!)
- *A chalice of red wine
- *Incense
- *A skull (animal or human, real or synthetic)

This chapter is dangerous to perform. “Responsibility to the responsible” has been said of matters such as this. The author isn’t responsible for those who would abuse this rite. Furthermore, the performance of this rite was almost taken out of the text. (I will **not** be your scapegoat!)

This rite works best if the child is very small in the womb and there is a cut off point where it won't even work once there is enough life in the womb. It should be performed within the first two months of pregnancy.

There are many reasons this could go wrong! Common sense reasons such as the Woman isn't SURE she wants this to be done OR it's against the fathers wishes, etc. In past attempts, unusual amounts of blood have been noted~ far more than an average period!

Participants: THE PRIEST OF IBLIS/ THE EMPRESS (a pregnant woman who is SURE she doesn't want the child)

As the pregnant woman lies down, the Priest of IBLIS performs a Banishing.

The Priest then lays down the DEVIL card above the Empress' head saying, "*15 art thou, guardian of the Ninth Aethyr.*"

To her left, he places the Death card: "*Netzah, change devoureth life.*" To her right he places, the Universe card: "*I return thee to Akasa, Child.*"

The priest faces the Empress and lifts her shirt so that her stomach is exposed. The Empress offers in any manner deemed appropriate a sample of her blood. It must be dropped into the chalice of red wine. (Do not drink until later in the rite).

The Priest then offers his blood as well and with his blood, he traces the Mark of Cain upon her stomach and says, "*O IBLIS, I call upon you to return this child to the Kingdom of all things past. Set this child upon the Lotus aflame so that it may return to the form in which it was before it had manifested within the womb of this Woman. Divine Mercy shall be the salvation of this child and*

it shall await the willful mother to deliver it from the source of all beauty.”

The Priest then takes the skull and kisses it and places it on the Empress' stomach, where she holds it. The priest then proceeds to reach down her undergarments (if any are worn) and massage the clitoris. He does this until orgasm is attained by the Empress. Once she climaxes, she then kisses the skull and hands it to the Priest. The Priest then draws a cross upon the head of the skull with vaginal fluid.

The Priest then holds the dead insect or animal over a black candle until it catches fire and says, *“I return the dead unto living flame”*.

He then sprinkles graveyard dirt over a white candle and says, *“I return the Earth of the Dead unto living flame”*.

He then sprinkles wormwood over a red candle and says, *“I return this child unto the mouth of the Aethyrs.”*

He then sprinkles water over a black candle and says, *“I return water unto fire and the light of life unto the darkness of the Aethyrs.”*

There should be a large flame, larger than a candle in which he then burns the candle in which the insect was burned (with the insects remains in the original candle).

He then takes the white candle and drips hot wax unto the stomach of the Empress and says, *“The blood of children doth run from the lips of Kali intoxicated, just as Lamashtu tears the life of youth with talons as fiercely as she devours her young. As Our Lady giveth birth upon the Beast at Sea, Leviathan shall open its eager mouth and devour the Child of the Whore! The blossom of life shall cease in the womb! The life force shall not DIE but RETURN*

*to Ayin! RETURN to Akasa! RETURN TO THE AETHYRS!
RETURN TO THE GOD OF LIGHT! RETURN TO THE CENTRE!
RETURN TO THE SOURCE! RETURN TO THE GODDESS
WOMB OF CREATION! This Child shall be Devoured by the
essence of Creation! From out of the mystery of Darkness cometh
All Light! From out of the mystery of All Darkness cometh All
Life! Return then to the Darkness, child of this Woman! IT IS
NOT YOUR TIME FOR WILL HATH NOT PREPARED TO
ENDURE YOUR SALVATION SO RETURN!”*

The Priest then pushes on the stomach of the Empress in five spots to form an averse Pentagram.

The Empress then drinks the blood and wine- ALL OF IT in one greedy gulp.

The Priest then lays his hands on the Empress’ stomach and speaks thus,

“O ye Spirits of wind and air, salt and water, Earth and sky, fire and flame, spit back this spark into the flame! O ye causers of storms and natural disasters, causers of fire and combustion, devour this life and return it to the source from whence it came! O ye shakers of earth, haunters of night, spirits obscene and sacred, spirits of the dead and essence of the living, gods and goddesses terrible and black, gods and goddesses merciful and swift, angels of darkness and treachery and angels of justice and guardianship, return this life force—every ion and molecule, every cell and every increment of manifested life, return and go doubly fast! NOW! RETURN and leave this womb! O Lords of the Abyss assist me in this return, hear the names!”

*ABADDON ♦ LVCIFAGE ♦ BABALON ♦ LEVIATHAN ♦
AMMON ♦ SET-TYPHON ♦ APEP ♦ HECATE ♦
BAPHOMET ♦ BALPHEGOR ♦ ADRAMALECH ♦ BAAL ♦
ALASTOR ♦ LOKI ♦ NYX ♦ HADIT BELIAL ♦*

ABRAXAS ♦ ARTKE ♦ MALPHAS ♦ LAMALON ♦
AKIUM ♦ DORAK ♦ NOMINOM ♦
ALCANOR ♦ SCOX ♦

When the invocations are through, the priest shall then throw back his head and extend his arms as well as place his feet apart from each other and say aloud, *“The infernal and divine art one amidst the essence of mercy! Make HASTE! For these services the Empress shall pay restitution unto you in ways that ye shall make known unto Her at any time! In the name of Sacred Sacrifice, I anoint thee in flame, O child! TEAR THY LIFE OF THY WOMB, RETURN QUICKLY OR BE DEVoured!”*

The Priest then cuts the Empress (or uses a syringe) to extract blood for a second cup of bloody wine in which they both share the Wine of Sacrifice.

The Priest kisses the skull one last time and offers it to the Empress’ lips.

Once this is done, Banish and close Temple and say aloud: *“IT IS DONE!”*

This is the end of the actual text of *Hecate’s Womb*; there is essays written by the author that have been included to give the reader a better understanding of the authors beliefs and Magickal ideals.

Rosa Crux: Fundamentalist Nightmare

Adam Weishaupt once said, “Princes and nations will disappear without violence from the earth, the human race will become one family and the world the abode of reasonable men.”

In my eyes this is a very optimistic assessment of the outcome of this age. “Without violence” is the part I wish I could agree with...but can’t. We all know how the violence of religious fundamentalism is the bloodiest sort of violence. History and its many sacrifices, martyrs, vigilantes, wars, and 9/11’s cannot cover the blood or the motive: GOD. Fundamentalism says that there is only one salvation. Voltaire once said, “No culture has a monopoly on beauty or value, just as no religion has a monopoly on truth.” I liked that saying so much that I bought a T-shirt with that on it. One day an older fellow who happened to be a Protestant approached me and said, “What is that supposed to mean? That there is no absolute truth in any religion?” I asked him, “Aren’t you glad that Catholics no longer monopolize the teachings of Christ—or do you wish that they did?” His face turned a bit red and I gathered that he saw my point. Fundamentalists aren’t too big on thinking either, especially freethinking. Had they been thinkers, they might have thought about this idea before the crusades, Salem Witch trials, the Spanish Inquisition, and the 700 club (the latter being a joke that probably only I find amusement in). I could go on but most Anti-Christians are all too familiar with the examples I could site. The point is this: Christian fundamentalism is alive and well today in the United States.

There has been progress made in the arena of liberty. However, there is much more work to do. The concept of the United States (*E Pluribus Unum*) is the blueprint for the New World Order. From many, one. On a spiritual basis, there is too much to cover here as far as that goes but I will say that the significance of Tolerance and Unity plays a big role in the New World Order. Christianity has reigned for too long under the banner of Fear of Consequence. The time has come for the Anti-Christ to reign under the banner of Love under will. Many cultures and religions will come together for this. All this time, Christians and other fundamentalists have been fighting this Unity and in their gospel of fear, have proclaimed a violent end to those who would rise together under one banner; violence, of course, being something that these religions claim to detest.

The symbolism and allegory of the New World Order have existed long before it was ever thought to be acknowledged as such. With a little study and application, one might be surprised to find that the idea of “all becoming one” has existed before the dawn of what we know esoteric studies to be nowadays. One example of this is the Rosy Cross symbol. It takes the concepts of elements, time, astrology and so on to bear symbolic value to several different spiritual paths including Buddhist, Pagan, Christian, Hermetic, Jewish etc. Though the symbolism is far too complex to get into for what I’m trying to do here, it’s worth looking into for any serious student of the Great Work. The essence of the New World Order is everywhere where people may meet under the same roof, despite denomination or religious preference. It’s almost hard to imagine for some that people from opposite ends of the world would meet peacefully, both acknowledging two different gods (at least in laymen’s terms), but having in common the fact that they both acknowledge this One True God—this Great Architect, if you will. To the fundamentalist mind, this picture is one of terror, not relief.

To make a long story short, I'll say that in my personal beliefs, even since I was younger, I've always believed the big picture to be a bit of a puzzle. I believed that many religions had useful symbols and stories (elements of truth) that made up one large truth. That's not to say that I condone "herd consciousness" as an effort to actualize the New World Order. "Love under will" is a mutually initiated formation of a collective consciousness. It's the difference between a gang preventing someone from crossing the street, and a group of people attending a concert. The belief that "this god" or "that god" is the only way to salvation has caused a great deal of destruction to the world in which we live. Fundamentalism is a poison and it is a form of restriction that has seeped into our political structure. Restriction is the one true sin, yet we've been all been made sick by the disease carriers of our age. We've been taught to believe that there is only one way to see things; hence the True Light was restricted since we've been conscious enough to see it for what it is. We cannot possibly know what we've been made afraid to seek. We cannot feel what we've been forbidden to feel. And we cannot see if we lose our eyes for a salvation that demands blind faith.

The Sun has been hidden by the cloud of fundamentalism for far too long and there is a natural backlash that has occurred. The Anti-Christ is alive in the pulse of humanity and the collective Soul demands that the unanswered question be answered. The Age of Horus is beginning to blossom into something that can no longer contain the fire within the Sun (Son). As the blood intermingles in the Cup of Babalon, a new fear is born unto the Earth. The Horror of the New World Order becomes a reality that they have found they cannot afford. The One Truth of the New World Order becomes a reality that we must prepare for. "Love under will" can be understood by the many and the all if (when) the enemy shows its true face to us. The enemy has always been there, "Fear of Consequence". This old fear has told us, "Love me or suffer in

hell. There is only One—that's me! There must be no other, destroy that which claims the throne of God.” Thus bloodshed and Holy War. But after the storm has been silenced by the air of a new world, the old fear will be a faint memory and the new fear will no longer serve any purpose. The walls will be smashed down and True Liberty will no longer be a vague concept uttered to empty pledges and TV cameras. The One True Law will eclipse the Age of Osiris and in the distance a familiar face will be seen. And on the mirror, written in blood, you may see two words: Rosa Crux.

The Silver Star

This essay was written to shed light on the 22 paths of the Qabalah and each divine Hebrew letter associated with each path. Used in conjunction with the author's previous work, "Qabalistic Meditations", these works create an entire Map of the Qabalah's correlation with the Atu of the Tarot. It's title, the "Silver Star" is due to the reoccurring theme of the Star within every man and woman, the Star of the collective Universe, the pentagram, the Star of Babylon, the Silver Star of the High Priestess of Gimel, but also it puts into perspective that the many forms of the Star are the Centre of Infinite Space encompassing, the Divine circle, the Oroborus, and the many other forms it takes. The themes of the Qabalah and its paths via Tarot representations create an entire circle that is made known to the Star (the Aspirant). The reader will find a great deal of repetition due to the Fact that each letter and card works in conjunction with every other of the same.

How do the paths that compose the Qabalah in its entirety have significance with the Tarot, the Hebrew letters, and the number 22? Is it a coincidence that the pioneers of Western Magick have found a correlation? The path work of the Aspirant can be made clearer by understanding how, for example, the path to Chokmah to Chesed makes the Heirophant an accurate depiction of that path. These explanations are actually more difficult to conceive than the characters of the Atu in and of themselves—but here the work is done for the reader, at least to the extent that the author’s poetic license will prevail in enlightening the reader. This complex system will hopefully make it easier for any serious student of Magick to comprehend through reading “The Silver Star”.

Aleph (The Fool)

From Kether to Chokma is the path of Absolute Being. It would be foolish to take the Fool for a fool; he is, in fact, the vitality of Bacchus and Dionysus and as youthful as Pan. Lest we forget Zero is the Crown before Ain Soph Aur—the Illuminable. From the vacuum of Infinite Space arises the mother Isis, the daughter of Nuit. The secret of the fool is found in the riddle of the Tetragrammaton. The Holy Ghost begat the demiurge. Baphomet beckons the creation of Hirsself. In the mouth of the crocodile, an utterance is heard, “I am the Son of Set.” The triads and trinities come and go but the fool reveals to Baphomet the necessity of Balance in the spiral Universe. Therein resides Hoor-par-Krat. In nominee IAO, Chokma draws its wisdom from the limitless enlightenment of the Crown of Akasha.

Beth (The Magus)

From the Crown to Binah, the Magus unveils Hirsself. Mercury is Tahuti and the four weapons of the gods are made known unto Hir. Saturn is the eclipse of Reason. Here fire is set as the foundation and formula known to the Magus: INRI- In Natura Renovatura Integra; Fire renews nature completely. Binah draws its understanding from the same source as Chokmah draws its Wisdom.

Gimel (The High Priestess)

From Kether to Tipareth, the Moon shines as a Silver Star unto Her, yet Her path leads ultimately to the Sun (in the end of the venture through).

She has become the prophet of Lilith unto the Age. The mother has withered the womb for the Child has already been chosen (Horus). She is the Eternal Spirit, the Eternal Virgin, once known as Isis but the Immaculate Deception of Mary is not of Her. Her flower is the blossom un nourished in the desert sands in the City of the Pyramids. Tipareth draws its Beauty from the mystery of Kether.

Daleth (The Empress)

From Chokma to Binah, the Empress forms the Cross and becomes the Pentagram encompassing. She is void of name. The equilibrium of the Universe is Her passion and she bears the Lotus, baptized in the blood of the Sun. Out of the mystery of Darkness cometh Light, out of the mystery of Darkness cometh Life. She offers up the sign of Venus which is the Lotus. *Natura non facit saltum*. In Her Beauty is the gate of Heaven undefiled. Obviously the Wisdom of Chokmah gives Understanding to Binah.

Tzaddi/Heh (depending who you ask) (The Emperor)

From Chokma to Tipareth, the Emperor reigns, fire before Him. Mars above His Crown, He has no King, for “self-Illumination” has eclipsed “self-deification”. Depending on the traveler you ask, one might say His letter is Tzaddi, but as for me, He is Heh. The derivative of Wisdom he bears is the power of Chokma. From the Wisdom of Chokma to the Beauty of Tipareth, one may find phallic symbolism attributed to Tipaeth, though Adam Kadmon, the Qabalistic Body of God is an Androgyne (thus the phallus is interchangeable with a vagina or with no sexual anatomy at all). The Phallus then creates the Beauty of Creation itself.

“God is he, having the head of a hawk; having a spiral force.”

--The Chaldean Oracles

Vau (The Heirophant)

Breathe the breath of Wisdom for thereby cometh Divine Mercy. The Heirophant is the Man of Earth so much as the Fool, if not, more so. No distinction must be made. Her is the Sum of the Phallic essence of Venus distilled in the Black Blood of the Eucharist. All Hail the Sacrament, for the Sword is a Psalm to the Heirophant! The innocence of Horus dwells within his heart as the cherubs guard the Moon and nine nails unto His Black Concubine. 2,000 years is the increment of His reign and the shrine bears the number of man: 666. The God of the Universe is a spiral force requiring balance.

Zayin (The Lovers)

From Binah to Tipareth, the Lovers travel and find themselves nostalgic in the Eden, between the Tree of Life, Death and enlightenment. This is the essence of every path, letter and word herein. A.E. Waite's depiction of THE DEVIL reiterates the essence of the Lovers in a different form, chained to Baphomet between them, who is complete in and of Himself. The Lovers are the Sun and Moon, Light and Darkness, L.V.X. and N.O.X. (as Crowley alternately refers to this card as The Brothers), for there is no good and evil. Passion is pain, beauty is tragedy, and the Cup of Love is the Cup of Death. Love is the BURN of fire and foundation in its purest form.

All wisdom revolves around Love inexorably linked to Will. Even Lust (XI) depicts the Lovers in a different form, as B.A.B.A.L.O.N. and the Beast. Baphomet is the introspective Lover bearing aspects of each Lover, three Under Heaven and the essence of the Triad. *Solve et Coagula*. With the reverence of a slain brother, Horus in the midst of Set in Kephra depicted in the embrace of the Moon even depicts War as the root of Love. Make no distinction between Love and Will, this equation is understood from Malkuth to Kether, the rest is details that God has no time for. Completion is the unwavering thirst of the Heart. Duality, division, and denomination are not of the Rosa Crux, the ultimate symbol of both Love and Will. The Brothers slain lie before Lilith in the hidden reality of this Holy Word, Zayin. Kali beckons the lustral blood of the Universe into the Cup of Love, as it is Intoxication. The Centre of the All Source is also within this letter.

Cheth (The Chariot)

Between Binah and Geburah rideth the obvious mystery, therein is no secret.

The rapture of the travel comes to a river of blood. The mission, in all it's simplicity, is this: to guard and hold the Holy Graal. This is so.

"The father mingled every spirit from the Triad."

Lamed (Adjustment)

Between Geburah and Tipareth, the equilibrium of the spiral Universe becomes a question and riddle. Doubt becomes a Holy gateway to the answer of truth. The Uraeus Serpent is the Lord of the process of both Life and Death; both necessitate balance and adjustment is the process of correction the soul from the druj. The Wheel of TARO lies within this equation and secret becomes a dual-edged sword. Action and reaction is the consequence of Illusion. Therein awaits the Master.

Chesed (The Hermit)

The Hermit corresponds with the Lovers but He is complete in and of Himself. As he becomes completion and equilibrium, he also becomes nothing. The Hermit bears a semblance to Baphomet in that being nothing, he bears aspects of all things. The abyss of reason has been overcome by the Hermit who built the bridge beneath himself as he walked across the nothing over the abyss of Death. ABRAHADABRA means “to create as I speak,” among other things. Such as it is with the Hermit. The Hermit is creator of all worlds; Ammon-Ra and the Trinity of mind, heart, and soul: science, spirit, and sense. To Create the Self anew is to die daily. Mercury prevails. The Prince of Air is the breath of the Hermit. Balance begat Creation and the endless search begat perfection. The Hermit is the abortion of Ego.

Koph (Fortune)

Chesed and Netzach produce knowledge of the wheel, another aspect of ROTA. Everything returns to itself. The circle never ends. The Orobrous is the nature of Fortune. The Eye of Shiva; annihilation begat life. INRI- Fire renews nature completely. Out of the mystery of Darkness cometh life. Baphomet is complete in and of Himself. Light and Darkness are Lovers (the Yin Yang), L.V.X. and N.O.X. are brothers and the Hermit may ask, “AM I repeating myself?” Creation repeats itself, therein seems to be no riddle to fortune.

Teth (Lust)

Chesed and Geburah return to the circle, the deviation occurs. Ecshatarian love prevails as another balancing factor in Love. In the Dead World, love recreates itself. 156 is unto 666, behold the Chariot rides on! The Lovers return to Baphomet, the Hermit returns to Shiva and Shiva to Kali. Babylon or Lilith, anyone? The Beast or the fool, dear Lady? The ashes of the Universe blow away and the Prince of Air has no matter to let dance upon the embers of Earth. Close thine eyes, O child. The penetration of B.A.B.A.L.O.N. is the ecstasy of the Beast. The thorns of the Rose, tear thy flesh. The penetration of the nails art pleasure. In either case, Blood is wine. The enclosure of time is the predestined fall, the manifestation of a lie. "I see the Light", utters the corpse who was fucked to death by Our Lady. Sex and Death are the essence of All Religion.

I walk through thorns; I'm torn to a bloody skeleton, so give a rose and call me your Lover. Kiss me or kill me, whatever you like as long as I can climb inside you, away from the danger of the veiled Light. Cut me open and devour me until you're sick with the poison of Love. We'll dance and fornicate and drink the finest wine upon the Altar of Life, then we'll kiss each others open wounds, for there is no tomorrow.

Mem (The Hanged Man)

We stumbled from Geburah to Hod and found that Osiris is no more. St. Peter was a Saint (who is no more). What else does one say about the Hanged Man, except a short prayer that He is not our reflection?

Ayin (The Devil)

Between Tipareth and Hod, there is an Eye. It is The Ayin of the Atu; The Third Eye (even as depicted in Crowley's depiction of the DEVIL). It is the Eye of Horus and the Illuminated Eye. She'ol desires the One who sees with every eye. The Devil appears as Iblis who seemed to make a better offer. The Luciferian current, is an absolutely necessary aspect of the Universal balance. The Antichrist is a reaction to the restrictions of the past AEon. The bargain began to take shape when he offered his image on the back of American currency: Annuet Coeptis, indeed. Has this all been said before? Remember this imagery is for the map you've already set your foot on. Is Pan to be remembered as he was before he was recycled by the Christ-cult? From Ptah, not a soul could see Set coming. The Qlifotic embrace of Lucifage can also act as a reflection of the Qabalah making it appear and act completely averse. This is the Qabalah of the Hanged Man (St. Peter), some say, but "Me thinks not". This reflection is seen in the waters of Zam'Zam and/or the river of blood beheld in the abyss of Choronzon. Also, as aforementioned, in the Chapter of Zayin, the Lovers in A.E. Waite's deck, Baphomet appears between the Lovers and they are chained to Hir, implying bondage and perhaps the illusion of Love based on Lust. Herein lies the averse pentagram, often depicted as Baphomet's face, but is actually the rawest form of the Mark of Cain. This is another aspect of Solve et Coagula as can be seen in Eliphas Levi's depiction of The Devil.

Nun (Death)

Between Tipareth and Netzach, we face the primary aspect of Religion. Death without Sex is Adam without Eve, and moreover, Adam and Eve without the serpent. Change is more often than not painful, especially drastic change. “Die everyday.” Nature commits suicide, such as it is with the heart of the Initiate. The process of Death is accepting Incompletion and awaiting Adjustment. The process of Death is the painful shedding of dead skin. “World without End” is a sick joke, really. Death also corresponds with Qoph, the path of the Moon.

Tzaddi or Heh, depending on who you ask (Art)

Between Tipareth and Yesod, we find the folly of man is the folly of God, therein lies the Dark aspect of God. The easiest example of this is likening God to the Yin Yang. A more complex view of this belief is largely found in Gnostic texts. Creation is. We are a work of Art. ABRAHADABRA. Tipareth gives beauty unto the foundation which is Yesod. Art was originally depicted as Temperance which returns to the idea of Natures balancing act.

Peh (The Tower)

Between Netzach and Hod, Shiva casts fire upon all that is of the Age past (a precursor to the AEon of Horus). “The serpent and the dove are thy chosen” is the relationship between Shiva and the tower, metaphorically speaking. The prison of organized life confines us to a restrictive vessel tucked “safely” away from Gnosis. The prison of Turin, the fundamentalist Christ-cult, is absolutely destroyed by the Age of the Child in this depiction.

Fire renews nature completely.

Kaph (The Star)

Between Netzach and Yesod, the purest form of Isis and Nuit exist as One. The manifestation of Nuit declares the potential Star within every man and woman. She bears the elixir and liquor of Life which is synonymous with the Graal of B.A.B.A.L.O.N. This is the foundation of the Great Work. The Star returns to Eden to abolish the lie of sin and shame. This is another Divine aspect of the Tree of Life. “We shall not hold back one drop”, herein begins the manifestation of the Star. It is essential that Shekinah and the Goddesses Divine not be overlooked in the necessity of the Universal balance, for the Graal itself is the essence of the Universal Life, even unto the process of Death. The repetition of these ideas creates the circle encompassing the Star, the Pentagram complete. “In the company of Stars whose fire we are Created, and in which we shall return...and in the womb wherein all men are begotten and wherein they shall rest.”

Qoph (The Moon)

Between Malkuth and Netzach lies love Unholy and the Lie of the Fall in it's rawest form. The indication of the fall implies the betrayal of Woman to Man. Here the illusion of division is born. "Darkness and Light are Lovers and Darkness begat Light" is the Secret withheld from this path. Baphomet is absent here and sorrow is inevitably interwoven into the fabric of man who must overcome this aspect of the Moon.

The Beast is separated from the whore and all blood is withheld from the Graal (and from the lips of Kali). The Beetle of Kephra is depicted in every accurate Tarot card of the Moon. In Crowley's THOTH deck, Set (*Nux*) and Horus (*Lux*) are acknowledged to reinforce the idea of duality, akin to the story of Cain and Able.

Pisces is the birth sign of the author and this writing is the eclipse of Initiation manifesting. Qoph, as aforementioned, is also associated with Death, which is the precursor to Initiation and the Creation of the New Self (not unlike the AEon).

The Moon is within the Magus of this Sign, "Dead but dreaming."

Resh (The Sun)

Between Hod and Yesod, the Sun sheds light upon the dark, woeful entrapment of the deceptive feminine aspect of the Moon. Heir Kommt Die Sonne. All gods are of the Sun and in some cases, the Sun is god. Heru-Ra-Ha is Lord of the Aeon, the Age of the Son/Sun. "Freedom brings Sanity", quoth the Beast. The twins depicted in the Sun are an analogy of every sense of Union in every other character previously covered (Lust, the Lovers, The Devil, etc.). From Ain Soph Aur and Ain Soph, power is drawn and Light of the Sun is seen from Malkuth. Resh is also the Holy Letter of Destiny, an absolute essential aspect of the Great Work (as well as the Holy Guardian Angel, forget not The Star (and in Thelema deconstructed, the evolution of the Infernal Fallen Angel born of fire and foundation of Beth)).

"The essence of darkness reveals itself to whoever looks at the sun."

-The Book of the Dead

Shin (The AEon)

Between Hod and Malkuth knowledge is made known of the Triad and Trinity of Nuit, Hadit, and Hoor-Par-Krat. The AEon is the result of The Tower and the newfound understanding of the Sun in the Age of Horus. Originally Shin represented “Judgment”.

The Aeon makes known to Makuth the essence of the Law being Love Synonymous with Will, yet it draws its splendor from Hod. In the Aeon, Nature has commit suicide and renewed itself completely, thus destiny was made known to the Magus. Also there is a hidden side of this in the formula of TETRAGAMMATON. The Aeon was orionally depicted as “Judgment”.

Tau (The Universe)

Between Yesod and Malkuth, foundation is known unto Earth and the Man/Woman of Earth. Tau is associated with the phallus, considered a divine aspect of Creation by some schools of thought. Tau is also associated with Strength. The Serpent of the Universal Law writhes and finds its way into the embrace of Our Lady of the Universal Life. The obvious symbolism of Creation is clear here. Malkuth draws itself from the Foundation, which is Yesod and Malkuth itself is represented by the purest form of the Mark of Cain, which is the Foot of Adam Kadmon and the Serpent Foot of Abraxas. Malkuth is the Kingdom and the pillars appear to be two, though the Aspirant finds three paths, as in the Middle Pillar Exercise, as well as a third eye and significance of the Triad, Trinity, etc. Two is made known as push/pull, Light/Darkness, etc. The significance of four is the directions, the weapons of the gods, the elements, etc and finally the true nature of 666.

The Universe is the all-encompassing essence of Infinite Space, the collective law of mankind is the Star within. All aspects of the Serpent are unveiled by the Universe.

Liber Serpentia



VOΞ

I. Πταη! In the morning of my wrath, it was I who beheld the flaming sword upon the necks of the sainted. It was they who welcomed death and the sin of suicide.

II. Terrible fools left bloody where they lie to warn other passersby.

III. The moon also was bloody with vengeance.

IV. 'Twas the twilight of N.O.X. when the sound of the trumpet filled blind skies and a million souls went to battle and naught was left but the reasonable men who refused to fight for the futility of faith. Therein they were blessed and received the mark of honor. It was in the dreams of o'er millions of souls, even you scribe dreamt it and awoke in cloth of sweat and fear. The terrible sounds; even those who did flee did not have to see blood to smell it upon the air.

V. Ah! The morning of my wrath!

VI. But it was another memory of the flaming sword I hath intertwined many times and I lift mine head and embrace our secret Lady of the Universe.

VII. The Magick of her kisses maketh man drunk.

VIII. The world shall be the abode of the Illuminated. Science is of the spirit and my love for Her is rekindled, She who bearest the sword and nothing else upon her breast. She whose voluptuous breasts bear the milk of the future warrior of the children who are of us. She hides nothing and comes unto me in her rapture.

IX. And I taketh the form of man, wingless, who doth not crawl but walk and she comes upon me. She astride me with her kisses upon my neck as she leans over, breasts against my face, breathing -- breathless! For that is thy Holy Union and as One so cometh the Child who was once known unto ye as Belarion. The seed is in place.

X. I awake to the bell stricken with urgency and see that yet it must be so again.

λωξ

I. Σαζα! The dawn ariseth and all is not lost. The serpent escapeth the death beat, but the death beat is my heart and I am the psalm that has always been.

II. The star overtaketh the Sun and the moon devours all beneath her, for the Illumination is that of wanton desire and the mate of will.

III. Think not overmuch for the Serpent. Look toward the eye then and see it there even as the tower falls, for it is the eye that made it so. Otherwise the tower would still stand and corrode even the righteous. Shiva stirs in the Night of Pan and all gods of the Night are they who shalt be the faces that come for the Age of backlash.

IV. Love and war, there is cause for both always.

V. Since time began and even as the past devours the future.

VI. Utilize the sigils to see for yourself that which lies ahead, behind and even now know yourself and call upon your angel and you shall act and know without the vice of thought. Use the numbers and astrology to divine and see that purpose that composes thee for you are not without reason. The purpose was made known now so that people should see: even the gods veiled the priests of wisdom true until this hour and then only love could leadeth to this garden where the Hawk lusts. The rituals of old are proof of the past devouring the future. Ah! See how time stops and goes. Too fast! Far too slow!

VII. Yea, the Kali Yuga. Kali hath awakened.

VIII. It is as the law of the jungle when the first step is taken, slowly the light below thee becometh a path and even that which tries and riddles ye shall become a part of the glory that is beheld in the black sacrament of the darkest salvation man hath ever known.

IX. Angel warriors are unto the Aethyr even still.

X. But be still thy heart, child; yea, be still thy heart.

λλιν

I. αψε! The seeds have been trampled by the foot of She that desires All!

II. Immortal the wounds of Earth and immortal are the scars upon the warriors; we have sought and in our seeking we have found the source and centre. Therein is that which returns to itself.

III. Such as it is with the immortal soul.

IV. She saith, it is I who giveth power and strength and there is joy therein. Eat of my fruits and I shall redeem thee as the wise and worthy. Drink of me, for my blood calls for all but the cowardly resist both their calling and purpose, for my blood is the blood of life and the life of All! I am the keeper of Graal and all secrets are of me. IHVH knew that which is within, knew well. And the downtrodden keepeth themselves as such when they extend not their hearts or their hands. For they are betrayers of self.

V. Fools! The wise are outnumbered.

VI. The annihilation of mind is bliss, the orgasm of being. In that, ye shall find much comfort. So love as I have and look back not in guilt, I assure you of this: no reason shall be to regret when done for Magick.

VII. Love is the wound in all of us that will never heal. For what fool would want it to be so? To be without love is to be dead and for that ye all shall aspire the ways of love, for then liberty can be achieved. O bondage, take the chains from off thy head, I can see most plainly that they are loose so that ye may remove them at will.

VIII. The morning of thy wrath cometh without thought and yet therein is truth. No pleasure wast given, just a knowingness that it must be done. For if not, would mean to fail thyself. Is it not so?

IX. Thought is the doorway to error as much as to see plainly that the flaws in this work is that very thing which makes it aright.

X. Finally the harvest hath come for ye, reaping as ye sew is not always so for he who looketh deeper into the ways of things. Soon you shall see that it is the works alone that bringeth enlightenment. Sentient spirit, thou shall be called and thy pen shall move, not to encamp thy hand, nay, it shall move and produce works as ye hath never seen.

XI. Look again and the reoccurring 11 shall provide the final sign.

XII. Inspire! For the Age of War and bloodshed hath brought tears, so in your recreation be sure to bring forth the life of Liberty, Light and Love. For it is these things that have allowance in the age, the snare of glamour hath caught many and brought them to death, ruin and misery unspeakable. Void lust of result, let it be done itself the way it shall be alone.

XIII. Solitary art thou and may ye persevere.

The Kasidah of Melek Taus

I. ADVM

22 are the paths amidst the spiraling spheres and ten began continuity. The body of Adam is complete only in the embrace of Ayin Soph, for beyond existeth the eye that sees the Aethrys and 333 aspects thereof.

It is unto the Sage, humbly kept,
A secret held by thee Adept:
The atom of Adam in the Eve
Of the Serpent writhing upon the Tree
To eat thereof ye shall find
That darkness knows naught of the blind
Beneath the veil that we call time
Lays the truth of the divine

The laymen urged the Woman kept
Away from there (where angels wept)
And in the seeking of the Eye
She didst unveil a separate mind
That is not of the lower "truths"
Held sacred by thine dirt Malkuth
For where the Crown hath met Daleth,
Awaits the secret of life and death

Dead but dreaming, awakened I
Where honesty is but a lie
And all that's spoken means naught at all
And all that rises, soon shall fall

“Dead but dreaming” utters She
Who guards the Moon’s divinity
Kept sacred her virginity
Thou placed Her lips upon thee

And in the Holy House dwells He
Who awaits the caress of She
Whose moon reflects the Sun’s beauty
And loves the art of subtlety
For in the Ayin of the Eye
The tears of the Virgin never die
But linger like a desert flood
For as they fall, they turn to blood. Amen.

II. MELEK TAUZ

The peacock god doth beckon ye to see what wonders are beheld
Beneath the stains of sleep and night, ye wander in the vulgar hell
That Malkut yields for all who live and never search the Light divine
To never search is but to cease, to never feel and never find
And as the angels come to us, the motives of they who release
Our flesh from the bondage of the world that yearns itself deceased
They seem as demons thou suppose, as ye cower in fear and spite
It seems as though they've come to tear away our only light

O

But such is folly one will find when humbly he proceeds to search
Beyond the shadow cast my man, where Beasts rejoice and Qlifot lurk
The sands of time have fallen now just as those who sought the truth
Embrace the life that ye beheld in the spoils of thy shattered youth
The peacock god pulls at thy strings attached to all thy yearning hearts
The fire burns, the psalm is there, the questions is where shall thou start
Seek that thou within thyself, O Man and Woman of thee Earth
For from the fire unto the air, we find ourselves the second birth.

III. Lvciferi

The Hawk-headed Lord of the Age
Hath come to claim a brand new dawn
And calls the Magus and the Sage
To bring forth light to gaze upon
Within the darkness of thyself
Hath man crafted a bitter Hell
The bringer of enlightenment
Is He of Light: dost thou lament?

Lvciferi, the Bornless One
By many names He is called
Asar Un Nefer: Heir Kommt Die Sonne
By any name, He hears them all
To make perfect thyself in search
Initiation pleads to thee
“Thy heart is Lord, O Serpent Child,
I ask not faith but certainty”.

IV. The Lord of Light

O empty hearted, thou art not sated
Ever in thy humble search
For doubt surmounts, sacred and hated
Upon thy heart where shadows lurk

Unto the Lord of Light is inside
The flame that burnest brighter yet
The Lord of Light, the Sun and sign
Unto the Son, doth He lament

The Hermit of thy highest breed
Utters the word of secrecy
In which glamour hath no need
The Lord of Light is thou in me.

V. **The Dove, the Serpent and the Peacock**

Initiate the flesh for sake of blood and soul
And let the dove fly evermore unto the Light ye stole
The feathers white as I withdraw my hands from within
Blood stains all that I was as new life begins.

And in the spatter of blood and stars
The Serpent tells us who we are
And slithers back into the Tree
Of dead faith animosity

Out of the flame comes forth the peacock
Unscathed by the flame
To seek is to make thyself perfect
O thou man who hast no name

+

Omission and thy passive passions seek the Sage of Night
To kiss the bloody hands of fate, and destiny's delight
Where all that is to be shall come and be as one
The truth of truths is this says he, "Of truth in speech there's none"

Amidst the lies of ages past the Serpent writhes again
To climb the Tree of Life once more and see the Sun descend
As utterance is of thy tongue that flickers like a flame
That dances like a raging fire, a shadow on the sane

Into the blackest of all nights soars the whitest dove
Whose passion is the Spirit True, whose reign is willful love
And it shall be the dove that sets upon the Serpents Tree
And say, "O see how the Earth inherits all its flaccid meek".

VI. Communion of Shekinah

Shekinah the All Mother has more names than He.
She is nameless and bornless, yet she redeemeth even He.
“What came first the chicken or the egg?”
What came first: the orgasm or the egg within the womb?
And what seduced the orgasm to be?
And how was the fluid of life beckoned forth? (And by whom?)

Ah, it is Shekinah who conceals the answer to all of these questions as She
seduces the Sun to eclipse.
She is the redeemer of All.

VII. Union of the Lovers

To feel the breeze caress thy breasts is of the woman's dream
To feel the heated breath of man as he bursts inside of thee
To feel the love of certainty eclipse the spoils of faith
To feel the Sacred Doubt asleep as lips touch gently safe.

To feel her hands upon thy throbbing member is divine
To feel her lips embrace thy prick is also very fine
To feel her astride me and annihilate my mind
To feel her lovingly embrace as we intertwine.

O.

1=solitary

Two art three under heaven.

Three art One.

0.

VII. Prayer of Ammon-Ra

ḤḤ

O thou creator of the stars!
Ammon-Ra who is creation ineffable!
Hear me as I am before you,
And surely as the flame burns before me,
So do you burn within the Light of the Sun!

م ة ت ق غ ض ش

Reveal to me that which
is destiny,
Reveal to me that which is truth,
Reveal unto me, O Ammon Ra, my True Will
And Reveal unto me my Highest Aspirations!

ḤḤ

.Amen !In the name of all that is Sacred and true, be thou that unto me Ammon Ra

.ASAR UN NEFER

VIII. The Serpent and the Sword

I gather thee into thine Light
My sword in hand, prepared to fight!
Prepared to journey through the Night:
Those would defile thy law, I shall smite!
Within my heart, the Serpent dwells
And interwineth with thy blade
To sear the flesh as blood befell
The coming of a brighter Day!

The rapist and the thief showeth naught
But fear and folly, come not near!
For I shall send thee where thou aught
To kneel before the Engineer!
Oroborus, writhe 'midst the flame
Fear not thy blade, for in the name
Of all that's sacred unto thee!
I shall protect thy chaste and worthy!

The laymen fear not for their wives
When Knights of the Serpent do abound
The virgins fear not for their lives
Where the Knights of Mendez lay their ground,
The One True Law, "There is no law!"
"Love as thou wilt and follow through!"
"Thy heart is Lord, O Ammon Ra,
Protect us with that which is of you"!

To wrong the right of he who fails
To heed the bonds of those who are
The stars among the crimson trails
Of those who fought to right the wrong!
"Love begat War" the Sage did say
But in the brightest of all ages,
Thy heart as Lord hath not betrayed
Those who were the faithful of all Sages.

IX. Titties

Titties are that which nourishes all of man, life and the creation begat by the creator. From the womb cometh he who seeketh the womb and titties of a brand new age.

God bless Titties! The Golden Age of Beauty; Tifaret manifest!
Xeper, withdraw your keeper!

Amen.
Aum.

X. The Eucharist of Lilith

O brazen Woman of the Night,
 Take me into your fold
For you I seek: the gift of sight
To see beyond: I giveth ye my Soul
For Lilith is all that is beautiful,
 Voluptuous and Vast art thou
 Unto Her man is dutiful
On bended knee, I seek thee now!

And as an angel of thine heart
 I shall not go astray
 To intertwine is quite divine
With She who reigns this day!
For She hath come unto the Earth
 And never shall you see
 Such beauty as She is thy Lord
It is She alone who doth redeem!

I call upon ye Savior of man
 To show me to my fate
 I give forth all that I am
 Into the blood of Saints
The Graal doth lust for all blood
 Every drop I shalt release
O Lilith of the Lovers Earth
 It is unto you I bleed!

XI. The Sacramental Grail

I do not believe in casual sex.
All sex is Sacred; all fornication an act of human love.

Love is the law, this is true.
I seek Kali alone: Unto Her my tears fall upon the very paper this is written,
so that She may never thirst. Unto Her my blood is given for the Graal doth
Lust.
I love Kali, we made a pact.

All love is Sacred Law.
All Woman who receiveth my seed, I giveth unto Kali!
For She alone is All I love
And all that I am is of Her.
All that I am not is of Her.

Kali watches me since the pact was made.
Her eyes ablaze, and bloody smile awaits the kiss of death in which she shall
dance upon the pyre of all that I am not.

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and Stepmother.*

This is for Dana.

*This is for Solar Child and Mr. Pike and T.O.T.I.C. whose support
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*This is for my Star Princess who has never forsaken me, Bill who
has always believed in me, Amanda who modeled for me and all
who have been an inspiration to me, literally too many to name.*

This is for the memory of Jack Parsons.

This is only the beginning!

