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Number 100 = 0

quien from the mouth of Aiwass to the ear of

The Beast

on April 8, 9, 10, 1904.

in. I meant I will
 be its master from that
 date on. 6/2/04

Apd. (which came into my possession in July 1906)

[This is a highly interesting example of genuine automatic writing. Though I am in no way responsible for any of these documents, I published them among my works, because I believe that their intelligent study would be interesting & helpful. H.C.]

Had! The manifestation of Wuit

The unending of the company of beaver

Every man and every woman is a star

Every number is infinite: there is no difference

Help me, o warrior lord of Thebes, in my
unending before the children of men

Be thou Hadit, my secret center, my
heart & my tongue.

Behold! it is revealed by Anvass the
minister of Had-pur-krast

The Khabs is in the Klu, not the Klu in
the Khabs

Worship then the Khabs, and behold my
light shed over you.

Let my servants be few & secret: they shall
rule the many & be known.

These are fools that men adore; both their
Gods & their men are fools.

Come forth, O children, under the stars
& take your fill of love. I am above you
and in you. My ecstasy is in yours My
joy is to see your joy

V. I. of I fell called the Son.

Now yet shall know that the chosen
priest & apostle of infinite space is
the prince - priest - the Beast and in

his woman, called The Scarlet Woman, is
all power given. They shall gather my
children into their fold: they shall bring the
glory of the stars into the hearts of men.

For he is ever a sun, and she a moon. But

to him is the winged secret flame and to
her the stopping starlight.

But ye are not so chosen

Born upon their horns, - plentious serpent!

O azure-lidded woman, bend upon them!

The key of the rituals is in the secret word
which I have given unto him

With the God & the Address I am nothing: They
 do not see me. They are as upon the earth
 I am Heaven, and there is no other God
 than me, and my Lord Hadit.

Now therefore I am known to ye by my
 name Nuit, and to him by a secret name
 which I will give him when at last he
 knoweth me

Since I am Infinite Space and the Infinite
 Stars therefore do ye also thus. Build
 nothing! Let there be no difference made
 among ye between any nothing & any

other thing; for surely there cometh a burst.

But whose availeth in this, let him be
the chief of all!

I am Quit and my word, to six and fifty
Divide, add, multiply and understand.

Then saith the prophet and slave of the
beauteous one. Who am I, and what shall
be the sign. So she answered him, bending
down, a lambent flame of blue, all-burning
all penetrant, her lovely bands upon the
black earth shee like body arched for love
and her soft feet - not treading the

At the flowers Thou knowest! And the sign
shall be my ecstasy, the consciousness of
the continuity of existence, ~~the unbroken~~
~~the unfragmentary~~
omnipresence of my body
~~an atomic part of my universality.~~

~~(Write this in white words)~~

Done later as
above.

~~(But go forth as)~~

Then the priest unsmiled & said unto
the Queen of Space, bowing her lovely brows
and the dew of her light falling his whole
body in a sweet-smelling perfume of sweet
O Night, continuous one of Heaven, let it

be ever thus that men speak not of
Thee as One but as None and let
them speak not of Thee at all until
Thou art continuous.

None, beaded the light, faint & airy, &
the stars, and two. For I am divided
for love's sake, for the chance of union.

This is the creation of the world that
the pain of ^{division} ~~distance~~ is as nothing and
the joy of dissolution all.
For these joys of men and their

lives care not then at all! They feel
little; what is, is balanced by weak
joys: but ye are my chosen ones.

O obey my prophet! follow out the
ordeals of my knowledge! seek me
only! Then the joys of my love will
redeem ye from all pain. This is
so: I swear it by the vault of my
body; by my sacred heart and tongue;
by all I can give, by all I desire of
ye all.

Then the priest fell into a deep trance &

Saron & said unto the Queen of Heaven
Write unto us the oracles write unto
us the rituals write unto us the law.

But she said the oracles I write not
the rituals shall be half known and
half concealed: the Law is for all
Thus that thou writes it is the Threefold
Book of Law

My scribe Bulchuf-ua-khousa the
priest of the princes shall not in me
better change this book; but lest there
be folly, he shall comment thereupon
by the wisdom of Ra-Hoor-Khram-it.

Also the mantras and spells; the
 oaths and the wanya; the work of
 the wand and the work of the
 sword: these he shall learn and teach.
 He must teach; but he may make swine
 the oracles.

The word of the Law is *Detyud*.
 Who calls us Pellemites will do us
 wrong, if he look but those in to the
 word. For there are these Three
 Grades, the Hermit and the Lover and
 the man of Earth. Do what these will

shall be the whole of the Law.

The word of Sin is Restriction. O man!
refuse not thy wife if she will. O
lover, if thou wilt, depart. There is
no bond that can unite the divided but
love: all else is a curse. Accursed!
Accursed! be it to the seas. Hell.
Let it be that state of many hood
browed and hoodwinked. So with thy all
thou hast no right but to thy will
O that and no other shall say nay.
For pure will, unassayed of purpose,

delivered from the best of result, is
every way perfect-

The Perfect and the Perfect are one
Perfect and not two; nay, are none!
Nothing is a secret key of this law
Sixty - one the Jews call it; I call it
Eight, eighty, hundred & eighteen.
But they have the half: units by three
at so that all disappear.

My prophet is a fool with his one one
one: are not they the One and use
by the Book.

Abrogate ^{and} all rituals, all ordeals, all
 words and signs. Ra-Hor-Khuit hath
 taken his seat in the east - at the Equinox
 of the Gods and let Hoor be with Isa
 who also are one. But they are not of
 me. Let Hoor be the adorant, Isa the
 sufferer; Hoor in his secret name and
 splendor is the Lord in itiating:
 There is a word to say about the Hierophantic
 task. Behold! There are three ordeals in
 one, and it may be given in three ways.
 The gross must pass through fire; let the

him be tried in intellect, and the
lofty those ones with the best. Thus
ye have star system system system
let not me know well the other.

There are four gates to the palace;
the floor of that palace is of silver and
gold, lapis lazuli & Jasper are there, and
all rare scents jasmine & rose, and the
ambrosia of death. Let him enter in turn
or at once the four gates; let him stand
on the floor of the palace. Will he
not sink? Amn. Ho! warrior, if thy
sword sink? But there are means

and means. Be goodly therefore: dress ye
all in fine apparel eat rich foods and
drink sweet wines and wines that foam.

~~But~~ Also, take your fill and will of
love as ye will, when, where and with
whom ye will. But always unto me.

If this be not aught; if ye compound
the space-marks, saying: They are not
or saying They are many; if the ritual
be not ever unto me: Then expect
the dreadful judgments of the Lord Whitt
This shall regenerate the world, the little

would my sister, my heart & my tongue,
 unto whom I send this kiss. Also, o
 scribe and prophet though thou be of the
 princes it shall not assuage thee nor
 absolve thee. But restay be thine and
 joy of earth: even To me To me.

Change not as much as the style
 of a letter; for behold thou o prophet
 shalt not behold all these mysteries
 hidden therein.

The child of thy Ravens, he shall behold
 them.

Expect him not from the East nor from

of the West, for from no expected house
 cometh that child. Am! All words are
 saved and all prophets true; save only that
 they understand a little; solve the first
 half of the equation, leave the second
 unatalked. But then hast all in the
 clear light, and some though not all in the
 dark.

I wove me under my stars. Love is the
 law, love under will. No let the fools
 mistake love; for there are love and love.
 There is the dove and there is the serpent.
 Choose ye well! He, my prophet, hath

Chosen, knowing the law of the fortress
 and the great mystery of the House of God.
 All these old letters of my Book are
 aught; but G is not the stone. This
 also is secret: my prophet shall reveal
 it to the wise.

I give unimaginable joy in earth: certainly,
 not faith, while in life, upon death; peace
 unutterable, rest, ecstasy: nor do I demand
 aught in sacrifice.

My temple is of resonant woods & gums
 and there is no blood therein: because of
 my hair the trees of Eternity.

My number is 11, as all their numbers

who are of us. ^(lost) ^{the house} My colour is black & the ^{reshaped my star is} The five pointed star, with a circle in the middle, & the circle is red
black, but the blue & gold are seen of the

seeing. Also I have a secret glory for
them that love me.

But to love me is better than all things: if
under the night-stars in the desert - than
presently honest words in cause before me
in visiting me with a pure heart and the
perfect flame therein, then shalt come
a little - to lie in my bosom. For me has
not from them be willing to give all:

but whoso gives one partick of dust
 shall lose all in that hour. Ye shall
 gather goods and store of women and
 spices; ye shall wear rich jewels; ye
 shall exceed the nations of the earth
 in splendour & pride; but always in the
 love of me, and so shall ye come to
 my joy. I charge you earnestly to come
 before me in a white robe and crowned
 with a white headress. I love you I came to
 you. Pale or purple, veiled or unveiled,
 who are all pleasure and profit

and drunkenness of the unlearned shall
desire you. Put on the wings and arouse
the coiled splendour within you - come unto me

At all my meetings with you shall the
pious say - and her eyes shall burn
with desire as she stands bare and rejoicing

in my secret temple - To me! To me!
calling forth the ^{flames of the} hearts of all in her
love - chant.

Sing the rapturous love - song unto me!

Burn to me perfumes! Wear to me jewels!

Bring to me, for I love you! I love you!

I
I am the blue-biddeled daughter of sunset, I am
the naked brilliance of the vernal hours, my life
stay

To me! To me!

The Manifestation of Night is at an
End.

1. Nu! the hiding of Hadit.

2. Come! all ye, and learn the secret. But
hath not yet been revealed. I Hadit am
the complement of Nu my bride. I am not
extended, and Khabs is the name of my House.

3. In the splendour I am everywhere, the centre, &
she, the circumference, is nowhere found.

4. Yet she shall be known & seen.

5. Behold! the rituals of the old time are black.
Let the evil ones be cast away; let the
good ones be purged by the prophet! Then shall
New Knowledge go afloat.

6. I am the flame that burns in every heart of
man, and in the core of every star. I am

Life, and the giver of life; yet therefore is
the knowledge of me the knowledge of death.

7. I am the Magician and the Exorcist. I am the
axle of the wheel, and the cube in the circle.

"Come unto me" is a foolish word; for it is I that
go.

8 Who worshipped Heru-pa-kraath I will
worshipped me; ill, for I am the worshipper.

9 Remember all ye that existence is true joy;
that all the sorrows are but as shadows; they
pass & are done; but there is that which
remains.

10. I propheth! Thou hast ill will to learn this
writing.

11. I see thee hate the hand & the pen; but I am

Stronger.

3

- 12 Because of me in thee which thou knewest best.
- 13 For why? Because thou wast the knower,
and me.
14. Now let there be a veiling of this shine: now
let thee light devote men and cut them
off with blindness.
15. For I am perfect, being Not; and my number
is nine by the fools; but with the just I am
eight, and one in right: Which is vital, for
I am none indeed. The Empress and the King
are not of me; for there is a further secret.
- 16 I am the Empress of the Heartphant. Thus
eleven, as my bride is eleven.

17. Hear me, ye people of sighing!

The sorrows of pain and regret
 Are left to the dead and the dying,
 The folk that not know me as yet.

18. These are dead, these fellows; they feel not. We
 are not for the poor and sad: the lords of the
 earth are our kind folk.

19. Is a God to live in a dog? No! but the
 highest are of us. They shall rejoice, our chosen:
 who sorroweth is not of us.

20. Beauty and strength, leaping laughter and
 delicious languor, peace and fire, are of us.

21 We have nothing with the outcast and the wretched:

Let them die in their misery: For they feel
not. Compassion is the vice of kings: Stamp

down the wretched & the weak: Thus is the
law of the strong: This is one law and the

joy of the world. Think not, oh king, upon that
lie: That Thou Must Die: verily thou shalt

not die, but live! Now let it be understood:
If the body of the King dissolve, he shall remain

in Paradise for ever Nait Hadit Ra-Hor-
Khamt. The Sun, Strength & Light, these
are for the servants of the Star & the Snake

22 I am the Snake that I with Knowledge & Delight
 and bright glory, and the beauty of men
 with dumbness. To worship me take wine
 and strange drugs whereof I will tell my
 prophet, & be drunk thereof! They shall not
 harm ye at all. It is a lie, this folly
 against self. The response of innocence
 is a lie. Be strong, O man, lust, enjoy
 all things of sense and repture: fear not
 that any God shall deny thee for this.

23 I am alone: there is no God where I am.

24 Behold! there be grave mysteries; for there
 are also of my friends who be hermits. Now

7
Think not to find them in the forest or on the
mountain; but in beds of purple, caressed by
magnificent hosts of women with large limbs,
and fire and light in their eyes, and masses
of flaming hair about them; there shall ye
find them. Ye shall see them at rule, at
victorious armies, at all the joy; and there
shall hear them a joy a million times
greater than this. Beware lest any
force another, King against King! Love one
another with burning hearts; or the low men
trample in the pierce lust of your pride

8

in the day of your wrath.

25. Ye are against the people, O my chosen!

26. I am the secret Serpent coiled about to

spring: in my coiling there is joy. If I

lift up my head, I and my Nunt are one.

If I droop down mine head, and shoot
forth venom, there is rupture of the earth,
and I and the earth are one.

27. There is great danger in me; for who doth
not understand these runes shall make
a great mess. He shall fall down into
the pit called Because, and there he shall

penon with the dogs of Reason.

9

28 Now a curse upon Because and his kin!

29 May Because be accursed for ever!

30 If Will stops and cries Why, in asking
Because, then Will stops & does nothing.

31 If Power asks why, then is Power weakness.

32 No reason is a lie; for there is a
factor in quite unknown; & all their
words are skew-wise.

33 Enough of Because! Be he damned for a dog!

34. But ye, o my people, rise up & awake!

35. Let the rituals be rightly performed with
joy & beauty!

- 36 There are rituals of the elements and feasts
of the brides.
- 37 A feast for the first night of the Prophet
and his Bride!
- 38 A feast for the three days of the writing of
the Book of the Law.
- 39 A feast for Tahuti and the child of the
Prophet - secret, O Prophet!
- 40 A feast for the Supreme Ritual, and a
feast for the Equinox of the Gods.
- 41 A feast for fire and a feast for water; a
feast for life and a greater feast for death.

42 A feast every day in your hearts in the
joy of my captivity.

43 A feast every night unto Wad, and the
pleasure of uttermost delight.

44 Aye! feast! rejoice! there is no dread
hereafter. There is the dissolution, and
eternal rest in the houses of Mu.

45 There is health for the days.

46 Dost thou fail? Art thou sorry? Is fear
in thine heart?

47 Where I am these are not.

48 Pity not the fallen! I never knew them.
I am not for them. I console not. I hate
the wealed & the wealer.

49 I am unyoke & conqueror. I am not of the
slaves that perish. Be they damned &
dead! Amen. [This is of the 4: there is
a fifth who is invisible & therein am I
as a babe in an egg.]

50 Blue am I and gold in the light of my
sight: but the red gleam is in my eyes
& my spangles are purple & green.

51. Purple beyond purple: it is the light in the

than eyesight.

52 There is a veil: that veil is black. It is
 the veil of the modest woman; it is the veil
 of sorrow, & the pall of death: this is none
 of me. Tear down that lying spectre of
 the centuries: veil not your vices in
 virtuous words: these vices are my service;
 ye do well, & I will reward you here and
 hereafter.

53 Fear not, O prophet, when these words are
 said, thou shalt not be sorry. Thou art
 unflinchingly my chosen; and blessed art

The eyes that thou shalt look upon with
gladness. But I will hide thee in a
mask of sorrow: They that see thee shall
fear thou art fallen: but I lift thee up.

54 Nor shall they who cry aloud their folly
that thou meanest nought avail; thou
shalt reveal it: thou availest; they are
the slaves of because: they are not of
me. The stops as thou wilt; the letters
change them not in style or value!

55 Thou shalt obtain the order & value of
the English Alphabet; thou shalt find

new symbols to attribute them unto.

56 Begone! ye mockers; even though ye laugh
at my honour ye shall laugh not long: then
when ye are sad know that I have
forsaken you.

57: He that is righteous shall be righteous still;
he that is filthy shall be filthy still.

58 Yeat! deem not of change: ye shall be as ye
are, & not other. Therefore the king of
the earth shall be King for ever: the trees
shall serve. There is none that shall
be cast down or lifted up: all is one

as it was. Yet there are washed men my
 servants: it may be that gonderbegan is
 a King. A King may choose his garment as
 he will: there is no certain test: but a
 beggar cannot hide his poverty.

59 Beware therefore! Love all, lest perdition is a
 King crested! Say you so? Fool! If he
 be a King, thou canst not hunt him.

60 Therefore strike hard & slow, and to hell
 with him, master!

61 There is a light before mine eyes, & prophet,
 a light undesired, most desirable.

62 I am uplifted in thine heart; and the roses
of the stars rain back upon thy body.

63 Thou art exhaust in the voluptuous fullness
of the aspiration: the aspiration is sweeter
than death, more rapid and lengthful than
a career of Hell's own worm.

64 O G! Thou art overcome: we are upon thee;
our delight is all one thee: hail! hail!
prophet of Wa! prophet of Had! prophet of
Ra. Now hark! Now rejoice! now come in
our splendor & rapture! Come in our passionate
peace, & write sweet words for the King!

- 65 I am the Master: from all the Holy Chosen Be.
- 66 Write, & find rest in writing! Work, & be one bed in working! Thrill with the joy of life & death! Ah! My death shall be lovely: whose seek it shall be glad. My death shall be the seal of the promise of an eternal love. Come! lift up thine heart & rejoice! We are one; we are none.
- 67 Hold! Hold! Breathe up in thy rest; fall not in sworn of the excellent roses!
- 68 Hander! Hold up thyself! Lift thine head!

be not so deep - die!

69 Ah! Ah! What do I feel? / the word exhausted?

70 There is help & hope in other spells. Wisdom says: be strong! Then canst thou have more joy. Be not animal; refine thy sensual! If thou drink, drink by the right and strict rules of art: if thou love, exceed by delicacy; and if thou do any let joy us, let there be subtlety therein!

71 But exceed! exceed!

72 Strive even to more! and if thou art truly

mine - and doubt if not, an if thou art
 ever joyous! - death is the worm of all.

73 Ah! Death! Death! Death! Thou shalt long for
 death. Death is forbidden, O man, unto thee.

74 The length of thy longing shall be the strength
 of its glory. He that lives long & desires
 death much is ever the King among the Kings.

75 Hye! listen to the numbers & the words:

76 4638 A B K 24 A L G M O R 3 Y
 x 24 J 9 R P S T O V A L. What
 meaneth this, O prophet? Thou knowest
 not; wouldst thou know ever. There
 cometh one to follow thee; he shall

is proud it. But remember, O chosen
me, to be me; to follow the love of
The whole star-lit heaven; to look forth
upon men, to tell them this glad word.

37 O be thou proud and mighty among men!

38 Lift up thyself! for there is none like unto
thee among men or among Gods! Lift up
thyself, O my prophet, thy stature shall
surpass the stars they shall worship thy
name, from square, mystic, wonderful, the
number of the man; and the name of

My house 418.

79. The end of the history of Hadith; and
blessing worship to the prophet of
the lovely Star.

leave stain
on paper - not
in book

- 1 Ahaadabra! The sword of Ra Hoor Khuit.
- 2 There is division hither homeward; there is a word not known. Spelling is defunct; all is not aught. Beware! Hold! Raise the spell of Ra-Hoor-Khuit.
- 3 Now let it be just understood that I am a god of War and of Vengeance. I shall deal hardly with them.
- 4 Choose ye an island!
- 5 Fortify it!
- 6 Dug it about with machinery of war!
- 7 I will give you a war-ship.
- 8 With it ye shall smite the peoples and

2

none shall stand before you.

9 Lurk! Withdraw! Upon them! This
is the Law of the Battle of Longest. Thus
shall my worship be about my secret house.

10 Get the steli of revealing itself; set it
in my secret temple - and that temple
is already aight disposed - & it shall be your
Kiblah for ever. It shall not fade, but
miraculous colors shall come back to it
day after day. Close it in locked glass for a
proof to the world.

11 This shall be your only proof. I forbid argument.
Conquer! That is enough. I will make easy

to you the abstruction from the ill-ordered
 house in the Victorious City. Thou shalt
 thyself convey it with worship, & prophet;
 though thou lovest it not. Thou shalt have
 danger & trouble. Ra-Hov-Khu is with
 thee. Worship me with fire & blood; worship
 me with swords & with spears. Let the woman
 be quit with a sword before me: let blood
 flow to my name. Trample down the heathen; be
 upon them, O warrior, I will give you of their
 flesh to eat!

12 Sacrifice cattle, little and big: after a child.

13 But not now.

14 Ye shall see that hour, O blessed Beast, and
 know the secret meaning of his desire!

15 Ye shall be sad thereof.

16 Beem not too eagerly to catch the promises, fear
 not to undergo the curses. Ye, even ye, know not
 this meaning all.

17 Fear not at all; fear neither men, nor Fates,
 nor gods, nor anything. Only fear not, nor
 laugh at the folk's folly, nor any other power
 in heaven or upon the earth or under the
 earth. Who is your refuge as Hadit your

light; and I am the strength, free, & true of
your arms.

18 Mercy let be off: damn them who pity.
Kill and torture; spare not; be upon them.

19 That still they shall call the Abomination
of Desolation; count well its name, & it shall
be to you as 718.

20 Why? Because of the fall of Because, that
he is not there again.

21 Set up my image in the East; then shalt by
thee an image which I will show thee, especially,
not unlike the one thou knowest. And it shall
be suddenly easy for thee to do this.

22. The other images group around me to support me: let all be worshipped, for they shall cluster to exalt me. I am the visible object of worship; the others are secret; for the Beast & the Bride are they: and for the winners of the Ordeal x. What is this? Thou shalt know.

23 For perfume use milk & honey & rich leavings of red wine: then oil of Abramelin and olive oil, and afterward soften & smooth down with rich fresh blood!

24 The best blood is of the moon, monthly: then the fresh blood of a child, or dropping from the

host of heaven: then of enemies; then
of the priest of the worshippers: lest of
some beast, no matter what.

25 This horn: of this make cakes & eat unto
me. This hath also another use; let it be
laid before me, and kept thick with perfumes
of your ointment: it shall become full of beetles
as it were and creeping things sacred unto me.

26 These slay, naming your enemies & they shall
fall before you.

27 Also there shall beed lust & power of lust in
you at the eating thereof.

28 Also ye shall be strong in war.

29 Moreover, be they long kept, it is better; for
they swell with my force. All before me.

30 My altar is of open brass work: burn thereon
in silver or gold.

31 There cometh a rich man from the West who
shall pour his gold upon thee.

32 From gold forge steel:

33 Be ready to fly or to smite.

34 But your holy place shall be untouched
throughout the centuries: though with fire and
sword it be burnt down & shattered, yet
in this house there standeth and
shall stand until the fall of the great

Equinox, when Hm-machis shall arise and
 the double-warded one assume my throne and
 place. Another prophet shall arise, and bring
 fresh fire from the skies; another woman shall
 awake the lust-worship of the Snake; another
 soul of God and beast shall unite in the
 globed priest; another sacrifice shall stain
 the tomb; another king shall reign; and blessing
 no longer be poured To the Hawk-headed
 mystical Lord!

35. The half of the word of Hm-ra-ha, called
 Hm-pa-kraut and Re-Hm-Khat.

36 Then said the prophet unto the God.

37 I adore thee in the song
 "I am the Lord of Thebes" &c from vellum book
 unity &
 ——— fill me

38 So that thy light is in me & its red flame
 is as a sword in my hand to push thy
 order. There is a secret door that I shall
 make to establish thy way in all the quarters
 (these are the adventures, as thou hast written)
 as it is said

The light is mine &c
 from vellum book to "Ra-Hor-Khuit"

39 All this and a book to say how thou
 didst come hither and a reproduction of
 this ink and paper for ever - for in it is
 the word secret & not only in the English -
 and they comment upon this the Book of the Law
 shall be printed beautifully in red ink and
 black upon beautiful paper made by hand;
 and to each man and woman that thou
 meetest, were it but to die or to drink
 at them, it is the Law to give. Then they
 shall chance to abide in this blood or no;
 it is no odds. Do this quickly!

40 But the work of the comment? That is easy; and

Habit running in Thy heart shall make swift
and secure Thy pen.

41. Establish at Thy Kaaba ~~at~~ a clerk ^{-house}:
all must be done well and with business
way.

42. The ordeals Thou shalt oversee Thyself, save only
the blind ones. Refuse none, but Thou
shalt know & destroy the traitors. I am
Ra-Hoor-Khuit and I am powerful to protect
my servant. Success is Thy proof: argue not:
convert not: talk not overmuch. Them
that seek to misapprehend, to overknow Thee, then
attack without pity or quarter & destroy them
utterly. Swift as a trodden serpent from

- and strike! Be thou yet deadlier than he!
 42 Drag down their souls to awful torment: laugh
 at their pain: spit upon them!
- 43 Let the Scarlet Woman beware! If pity and
 compassion and tenderness visit her heart
 if she leave my work to toy with old
 sweet nesses then shall my vengeance be
 known. I will slay me her child: I will
 alienate her heart: I will cast her out
 from men: as a shrinking and despised shall
 shall she crawl through dusk wet streets, and
 die cold and an-hungry.

44. But let her raise herself in pride. Let her follow me in my way. Let her work the work of wickedness! Let her kill her heart! let her be loud and adulterous; let her be covered with jewels, and rich garments, and let her be shameless before all men!

45 Then will I lift her to pinnacles of power: then will I breed from her a child my lotri than all the kings of the earth I will fill her with joy: with my face shall she see & strike at the worship of Wu. she shall achieve Hadit.

46. I am the warrior Lord of the Forties: the
 Eighties come before me, & are abased
 I will bring you to victory & joy: I will be
 at your arms in battle & ye shall
 delight to slay. Success to your proof;
 Courage is your armour; go on, go on, in
 my strength eye shall turn not back for
 any.

47 This book shall be translated into all
 tongues: but always with the original in
 the writing of the Beast; for in the

chance shape of the letters and their
position to me another: in these are mysteries

That no Beast shall divine. Let him
not seek to try: but me cometh after
him, whence I say not, who shall
discover the key of it all. Then

This line drawn is a key: then this

circle squared ⊕ in its failure is a

key also. And Abrahamdaba. It shall
be his child & that strangely. Let him not

seek after this; for thereby alone can he
fall from it.

48 Now this mystery of the letters is done, and
I want to go on to the proper place.

49 I am in a secret fourfold word, the flesh they against
all gods of men.

50 Curse them! Curse them! Curse them!

51 With my Hawk's beak I peck at the eyes of
Jesus as he hangs upon the cross

52 I flap my wings in the face of Mohammed &
blind him

53 With my claws I tear out the flesh of the
Indian and the Buddhist, Mongol and
Dai.

54 Bahlasti! Omphada! Spit on you

capulous creeds.

55 Let Many inviolate be torn upon wheels:
for her sake let all chaste women be
utterly despised among you.

56 Also for beauty's sake and love's.

57 Despise all all towards; professional Soldiers
who dare not fight, but play: all fools despise.

58. But The keen and the proud, then royal and
the lofty: ye are brothers!

59 As brothers fight ye.

60 There is no law beyond Do what thou wilt.

61 There is an end of the word of the God

arranged in Ras's seat, lightening the guides
of the soul.

62 To be done reverence; to me come ye
through tribulation of ordeal, which is
bliss.

63 The fool readeth this Book of the Law, and
its comment she understandeth it not.

64 Let him come through the first ordeal &
it will be to him as silver

65 through the second gold

66 through the third, stores of precious water.

67 through the fourth, ultimate sparks of the
infinite fire.

- 68 Yet to all it shall seem beautiful. Its
 enemies who say not so, are mere liars.
- 69 There is success
- 70 I am the Hawk-headed Lord of Silence
 of Strength; my wings shroud the
 light-blue sky.
- 71 Hail! ye twin warriors about the pillars of
 the world! For your time is nigh at hand
- 72 I am the Lord of the Double Wand of Power
 the wand of the ^{force of Coph} ~~Coph~~ ^{Ma} ~~Ma~~ ^I but my
 left hand is empty, for I have consumed.

An Universe & night remains.

73 Paste the sheets from right to left and
from top to bottom: then behold!

74 There is a splendour in my name hidden
and glorious, as the sun of midnight is
and the son

75 The ending of the words is the Word
Abshadaha.

The Book of the Law is Written
and Concealed
Aum. Ha.