

Fabri Parisius

fidei Berwanti

hunc librum d.

N.E.M.O.

O. i. ~~et~~ An TX

not Thou, who art all, and beyond it; who art absolved from the Division of the Shadows.

48. O day of Eternity, let Thy wave break in foamless glory of sapphire upon the laborious coral of our making !

49. We have made us a ring of glistening white sand, strewn wisely in the midst of the Delightful Ocean.

50. Let the palms of brilliance flower upon our island ; we shall eat of their fruit, and be glad.

51. But for me the lustral water, the great ablution, the dissolving of the soul in that resounding abyss.

52. I have a little son like a wanton goat ; my daughter is like an unfledged eaglet ; they shall get them fins, that they may swim.

53. That they may swim, O my beloved, swim far in the warm honey of Thy being, O blessed one, O boy of beatitude !

54. This heart of mine is girt about with the serpent that devoureth his own coils.

55. When shall there be an end, O my darling, O when shall the Universe and the Lord thereof be utterly swallowed up ?

56. Nay ! who shall devour the Infinite ?

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36. Thou art a beautiful thing whiter than a woman in the column of this vibration.

37. I shoot up vertically like an arrow, and become that Above.

38. But it is death, and the flame of the pyre.

39. Ascend in the flame of the pyre, O my soul! Thy God is like the cold emptiness of the utmost heaven, into which thou radiatest thy little light.

40. When Thou shall know me, O empty God, my flame shall utterly expire in Thy great N. O. X.

41. What shalt Thou be, my God, when I have ceased to love Thee?

42. A worm, a nothing, a niddering knave!

43. But Oh! I love Thee.

44. I have thrown a million flowers from the basket of the Beyond at Thy feet, I have anointed Thee and Thy Staff with oil and blood and kisses.

45. I have kindled Thy marble into life—ay! into death.

46. I have been smitten with the reek of Thy mouth, that drinketh never wine but life.

20. O my beautiful, I have likened thee to
a jet Nubian slave, a boy of melancholy
eyes.

21. O the filthy one! the dog! they cry
against thee.

Because thou art my beloved.

22. Happy are they that praise thee; for
they see thee with Mine eyes.

23. Not aloud shall they praise thee; but in
the night watch one shall steal close, and grip
thee with the secret grip; another shall privily
cast a crown of violets over thee; a third shall
greatly dare, and press mad lips to thine.

24. Yea! the night shall cover all, the night
shall cover all.

25. Thou wast long seeking Me; thou didst
run forward so fast that I was unable to come
up with thee.

O thou darling fool! what bitterness thou
didst crown thy days withal.

26. Now I am with thee; I will never leave
thy being.

27. For I am the soft sinuous one entwined
about thee, heart of gold!

28. My head is jewelled with twelve stars;
My body is white as milk of the stars; it is

IV

1. I am like a maiden bathing in a clear pool
of fresh water.

2. O my God ! I see Thee dark and desir-
able, rising through the water as a golden
smoke.

3. Thou art altogether golden, the hair and
the eyebrows and the brilliant face ; even ~~into~~^u the finger-tips and toe-tips Thou art one rosy
dream of gold.

4. Deep into Thine eyes that are golden my
soul leaps, like an archangel menacing the sun.

5. My sword passes through and through
Thee ; crystalline moons ooze out of Thy beau-
tiful body that is hidden behind the ovals of
Thine eyes.

6. Deeper, ever deeper. I fall, even as the
whole Universe falls down the abyss of Years.

7. For Eternity calls ; the Overworld calls ;
the world of the Word is awaiting us.

I will be lustrous and Greek, a courtesan of Delos, of the unstable Isle.

56. Thou shalt be like a little red worm on a hook.

57. But thou and I will catch our fish alike.

58. Then wilt thou be a shining fish with golden back and silver belly: I will be like a violent beautiful man, stronger than two score bulls, a man of the West bearing a great sack of precious jewels upon a staff that is greater than the axis of the all.

59. And the fish shall be sacrificed to Thee and the strong man crucified for Me, and Thou and I will kiss, and atone for the wrong of the Beginning; yea, for the wrong of the beginning.

Unlawfully (tharaw) let him die, let him die, let his soul die without orgasm - he shall die - he is dead!

18. Yea, and that river was the river of space
and time also.

19. We parted thence; ever to the smaller,
ever to the greater, until now, O sweet God,
we are ourselves, the same.

20. O God of mine, Thou art like a little
white goat with lightning in his horns!

21. I love Thee, I love Thee.

22. Every breath, every word, every thought,
every deed is an act of love with Thee.

23. The beat of my heart is the pendulum of
love.

24. The songs of me are the soft sighs:

25. The thoughts of me are very rapture:

26. And my deeds are the myriads of Thy
children, the stars and the atoms.

27. Let there be nothing!

28. Let all things drop into this ocean of
love!

29. Be this devotion a potent spell to exor-
cise the demons of the Five!

30. Ah God, all is gone! Thou dost con-
summate Thy rapture. Falútli! Falútli!

31. There is a solemnity of the silence. There
is no more voice at all.

32. So shall it be unto the end. We who

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1. By the burning of the incense was the Word revealed, and by the distant drug.
 2. O meal and honey and oil ! O beautiful flag of the moon, that she hangs out in the centre of bliss !
 3. These loosen the swathings of the corpse ; these unbind the feet of Osiris, so that the flaming God may rage through the firmament with his fantastic spear.
 4. But of pure black marble is the sorry statue, and the changeless pain of the eyes is bitter to the blind.
 5. We understand the rapture of that shaken marble, torn by the throes of the crowned child, the golden rod of the golden God.
 6. We know why all is hidden in the stone, within the coffin, within the mighty sepulchre, and we too answer Olalám ! Imál ! Tutúlu ! as it is written in the ancient book.

7. Three words of that book are as life to a new aeon ; no god has read the whole.

8. But Thou and I, O God, have written it page by page.

9. Ours is the elevenfold reading of the Elevenfold word.

10. These seven letters together make seven diverse words ; each word is divine, and seven sentences are hidden therein.

11. Thou art the Word, O my darling, my lord, my master !

12. O come to me, mix the fire and the water, all shall dissolve.

13. I await Thee in sleeping, in waking. I invoke Thee no more ; for Thou art in me, O Thou who hast made me a beautiful instrument tuned to Thy rapture.

14. Yet art Thou ever apart, even as I.

15. I remember a certain holy day in the dusk of the year, in the dusk of the Equinox of Osiris, when first I beheld Thee visibly ; when first the dreadful issue was fought out ; when the Ibis-headed One charmed away the strife.

16. I remember Thy first kiss, even as a maiden should. Nor in the dark byways was there another : Thy kisses abide.

21. With the God and the Adorer I am nothing: they do not see me. They are upon the earth; I am Heaven, and there is no other God than me, and my lord Hadit.

22. 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 thereof do ye also thus. Bind nothing! Let there be no difference made among you between any one thing and any other thing; for thereby there cometh hurt.

23. But whoso availeth in this, let him be the chief of all!

24. I am Nuit, and my word is six and fifty.

25. Divide, add, multiply, and understand.

26. Then said 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-touching, all-penetrant, her lovely hands upon the black earth, and her lithe body arched for love, and her soft feet not hurting the little flowers: Thou knowest! And the sign shall be my ecstasy, the consciousness of the continuity of existence, the omnipresence of my body.

swoon and said unto the Queen of Heaven:
Write unto us the ordeals; write unto us the
rituals; write unto us the law!

34. But she said: The ordeals I write not:
the rituals shall be half known and half con-
cealed: the Law is for all.

35. This that thou writest is the threefold
book of Law.

36. My scribe Ankh-af-na-khonsu, the priest
of the princes, shall not in one letter change his
book; but lest there be folly, he shall comment
thereupon by the wisdom of Ra-Hoor-Khuit.

37. Also the mantras and spells; the obeah
and the wanga; the work of the wand and the
work of the sword: these he shall learn and
teach.

38. He must teach; but he may make severe
the ordeals.

39. The word of the law is Θελημα.

40. Who calls us Thelemites will do no
wrong, if he look but close into the word. For
there are therein three grades, the Hermit, and
the Lover, and the man of Earth. Do what
thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

41. The word of Sin is Restriction. O man!
refuse not thy wife, if she will! O lover, if thou

April

Aug. 10

Sept. 20

Dec. 3

Oct. 36

38. A feast for the three days of the writing of the Book of the Law.
39. A feast for Tahuti and the children 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 rapture!
43. A feast every night unto Nu, and the pleasure of uttermost delight!
44. Aye! Feast! Rejoice! there is no dread hereafter. There is the dissolution, and eternal ecstasy in the kisses of Nu.
45. There is death for the dogs.
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 consoled and the consoler.
49. I am unique and conqueror. I am not of the slaves that perish. Be they damned and dead! Amen. (This is of the 4: there is a fifth who is invisible, and therein am I as a babe in an egg.)

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

51. Purple beyond purple: it is the light
higher 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, and 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 services; ye do well, and I
will reward you here and hereafter.

^{53.} 53. Fear not, O prophet, when these words
are said, thou shalt not be sorry. Thou art
emphatically my chosen; and blessed are 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. Now shall they who cry aloud the 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 and value

For me unveils the veiled sky,
The self-slain Ankh-af-na-khonsu
Whose words are truth. I invoke, I greet
Thy presence, O Ra-Hoor-Khuit!

Unity uttermost showed !
I adore the might of Thy breath,
Supreme and terrible God,
Who makest the gods and death
To tremble before Thee :—
I, I adore thee !

Appear on the throne of Ra !
Open the ways of the Khu !
Lighten the ways of the Ka !
The ways of the Khabs run through
To stir me or to still me !
Aum ! let it fill me !

38. So that thy light is in me; and 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 (there are the adorations, as thou hast written) as it is said :

The Light is mine ; its rays consume
Me : I have made a secret door

THE BOOK OF THE TRIGRAMS OF
THE MUTATIONS OF THE TAO WITH
THE YIN AND THE YANG

•
•
•

Here is Nothing under its three forms. It is
not, yet informeth all things.

•
•
— —

Now cometh the glory of the Single One, as an
imperfection and stain.

•
•
— —

But by the Weak One the Mother was it equili-
brated.

•
— —

Also the purity was divided by Strength, the
force of the Demiurge.

And the Cross was formulated in the Universe
that as yet was not.

But now the Imperfection became manifest,
presiding over the fading of perfection.

Also the Woman arose, and veiled the Upper Heaven with her body of stars.

Now then a giant arose, of terrible strength ;
and asserted the Spirit in a secret rite.

And the Master of the Temple balancing all things arose; his stature was above the Heaven and below Earth and Hell.

— —

Against him the Brothers of the Left-hand Path, confusing the symbols. They concealed their horror [in this symbol]; for in truth they were — —

— —

The master flamed forth as a star and set a guard of Water in every Abyss.

— .

Also certain secret ones concealed the Light of Purity in themselves, protecting it from the Persecutions.

— .

Likewise also did certain sons and daughters of Hermes and of Aphrodite, more openly

— —

But the Enemy confused them. They pretended to conceal that Light, that they might betray it, and profane it.

— · —

Yet certain holy nuns concealed the secret in
songs upon the lyre.

— · —

Now did the Horror of Time pervert all things,
hiding the Purity with a loathsome thing, a
thing unnameable.

— · —

Yea, and there arose sensualists upon the firma-
ment, as a foul stain of storm upon the sky.

— · —

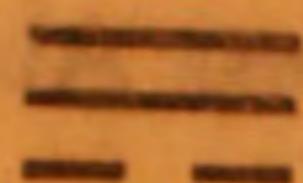
And the Black Brothers raised their heads;
yea, they unveiled themselves without shame
or fear.

— · —

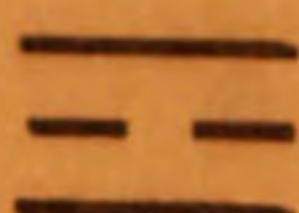
Also there rose up a soul of filth and of weak-
ness, and it corrupted all the rule of the Tao.



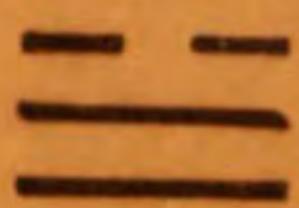
Then only was Heaven established to bear sway; for only in the lowest corruption is form manifest.



Also did Heaven manifest in violent light,



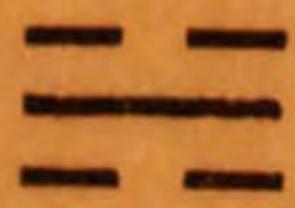
And in soft light.



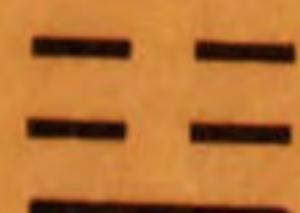
Then were the waters gathered together from the heaven,



And a crust of earth concealed the core of flame.



Around the globe gathered the wide air,



And men began to light fires upon the earth.



Therefore was the end of it sorrow ; yet in that sorrow a sixfold star of glory whereby they might see to return unto the stainless Abode ; yea, unto the Stainless Abode.

LIBER

DCCCXIII

VEL

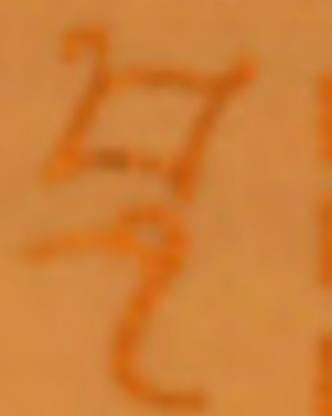
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284 + 220 Reinforced

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