

II

A RITUAL TO INVOKE

H I C E

OR ANY OTHER DIVINE ONE

THE OPENING

The assistants being all without, N. and H. perform the ritual appropriate. The doors are unlocked, and the assistants, led by R., enter.

LET the symbol or image of { the god
HICE } be in the East of the Temple.

Let incense burn before { it.
her.

Let there be two other thrones: on her right that of Nuit, on her left that of Hadit; the child is Ra Hoor Khuit.

Nuit is dressed in blue, Hadit in red; the child is . . .

[MS. torn here.


The lamp shall be burning above R.H.K., who crouches in the centre, in the prescribed posture.

If they be assistants, they shall all wear the robes of their grade; they shall be seated in balanced disposition about the temple; and they shall enter only after the opening.

THE OPENING

H. Knock as appropriate to god invoked.

N. The Hymn appropriate to banishing.

H. The Banishing ritual of the , as revised.

N. B !

H. O !

THE DEATH OF OSIRIS

H. and N. *divest themselves of their blue and red robes, appearing merely in their magick robes of red and green as the temporal and spiritual powers, Typhon and Apophis.*

H. Sister, I burn upon the throne.

N. I am in agony, Typhon!

H. Who hath disturbed our ageless peace?

N. Threatened our mystery?

H. Isis

Hath borne a child.

N. We are twins.

H. What word

Insults us?

R. [*Springs up.*] Lo! I am, the third.

H. [*Comes forward with the scourge, and forces R. to kneel.*]
 Then bow thee to the two above! [*Strikes him twice.*]

N. [*Comes forward with the rod.*] We need no witnesses of our love. [*Strikes him twice.*]

H. Who art thou?

N. Whence art thou?

R. My name

Is surely I am that I am.

H. Blaspheme not! [*Strikes him twice.*]

N. Lie not! [*Strikes him twice.*]

R. I am come

From Isis, from the Virgin Womb.

H. Blaspheme not! [*Strikes him twice.*]

N. Lie not! [*Strikes him twice.*]

R. I am he

Appointed from eternity

To rule upon the folk of Khem.

H. We are the gods and kings of them.

N. Upstart! [*Strikes him twice.*]

H. Usurper! [*Strikes him twice.*]

N. We defy thee.

H. We have the power to crucify thee.

[N. *forces R. back, and they stretch out his arms.*]

R. Amen! I am willing to be slain.

Verily I shall rise again!

N. With four wounds thus I nail thee.

[*Wounds brow, hands, and feet with the dagger.*]

H. With one wound I impale thee.

[*Wounds breast with sword.*]

H. Hail, sister! We have slain the god.

N. Ours is the termless period.

H. Bending across the bloodless face

Let us embrace!

N. Let us embrace!

[*They embrace, leaning across the corpse. N. returns to her throne, and dons the blue robe, thus assuming the power of Isis. H. remains, his sword upon the heart of R.*]

THE ARISING OF HORUS

N. *chants the Dirge of Isis.*¹ After "tomb" in verse 4 she rises and H. falls back to his knees. At verse 5 N. comes down to the corpse, and raises it with kisses upon the stigmata, wrapping it then in her blue robe. She then clothes it in the white robe (of a Probationer? Trans.) R. takes the sword of H. and . . . (?) his throat therewith. N. returns to her throne and H. rises and puts on his red robe.

THE AWAKENING OF THE DIVINE FORCE

[*The remaining sheets of MSS. are missing or indecipherable.*]

¹ MS. not to be found