

## TWO FRAGMENTS OF RITUAL

### I

#### THE SUPREME RITUAL

"A feast for the Supreme Ritual."

"To him is the winged secret flame, and to her the stooping starlight."

—*Liber Legis*.

LET a feast be made by the Officers of the Temple. This Temple, into which they then retire, may be any convenient place. An altar is necessary; also a vessel of wine; otherwise as may be appointed by them: *e.g.* the robes, etc., as said in *Liber Legis* The officers are two in number, and seek Nuit and Hadit through Babalon and the Beast.<sup>1</sup> To conceal themselves, they are disguised as Isis and Osiris.

[*The officers meet and clasp hands above the altar. Any preliminary operations, such as opening, banishing, etc., are now down by I.,<sup>2</sup> who returns, and they again greet, but as initiates.*]

O. and I. [*face to face*].

O. What is the hour?

I. When time hath no power.

O. What is the place?

I. At the limits of space.

O. What God do we wake?

I. The Lord of the Snake!

O. With what do we serve?

I. Brain, Muscle, and Nerve!

O. The shrine in the gloom?

[*Gives the Sign of a Babe of the Abyss, which I. destroys by the Sign of Men Tu the God.*

I. Is the Mouth Of Thy Womb

O. And the Priest in the Shrine?

I. Is this Monster Of Mine!

[*I. repeats Sign of Men Tu and O. gives Sign of Baphomet.*

O. And the wonder above?

I. The Quintessence of Love.

O. There are sacraments?

I. Nine.

There are music and wine

And the delicate dance—

O. To accomplish?

I. The trance.

O. And are these three enough?

I. They are servants of Love.

O. And the sacrifice?

I. I.

O. And the priestess?

<sup>1</sup> This is the nearest idea I can give of the text, which is in hieroglyph impossible to reproduce.

<sup>2</sup> It is clear that this ritual is full of intentional blinds.

I. Is thou.  
 I am willing to die  
 At thy hands—even now.

O. Worship me first!  
 [I. seats O. upon the Altar.

I. Mistress, I thirst.  
 [O. gives wine. They drink.

O. My mouth is on fire  
 To my lord's desire.  
 [They exchange the holy greeting by a kiss.

I. I kneel at thy feet,  
 And the honey is sweet.  
 [O. plays music while I worships in silence.

O. Exhausted, I sink.  
 I. I am dead, on the brink.  
 O. Let us dance!  
 I. Let us dance!

O. I. The Lord give us power  
 To be lost in the trance.  
 For an hour—for an hour!

[They dance together. A pause of perfect stillness and silence follows: until O., sua sponte, advances and places I. upon the altar.

O. Exhaust me!  
 I. Nay, drink!  
 O. Ere I sink!  
 I. I shall sink!  
 O. Drink wine! oh, drink wine!  
 I. I am thine!  
 O. I am thine!  
 [They drink and greet as before.

I. Art thou armed?  
 O. With a knife.  
 [O. draws the dagger from her hair.

I. Love is better than life.  
 [O. cuts a ⊥, or if possible, the sigil of N. O. X., on I.'s breast.

O. Let us dance!  
 I. [giving wine.] To the trance!  
 [They drink, then dance.

O. Back to the throne!  
 [I. returns, and takes seat thereon.

I. I adore thee alone!  
 [O. does so, plays music if so inclined, and continues as necessity or inclination may dictate.

O. It is ended, the play:  
 I am ready to slay.  
 Anoint me!

I. I rise  
 To the fire of thine eyes.  
 I anoint thee, thy priest,  
 Babalon—and The Beast!  
 And I ask of Thee now:  
 Who art Thou?

O. Omari tessala marax etc.  
 [The Ritual of the S . . . . of R . . . . is in silence accomplished.

IX°

CLOSING

I. Mouth to mouth and heart to heart!

O. For the moment we must part.

I. Time and space renew the illusion.

O. Love is swallowed in confusion.

I. Love sustains us eminent

Till the hour of Sacrament.

O. I love you, and you love me.

I. Now and ever may it be!

I. and O. Hand in hand is heart to heart

Love be with us, though we part.

[They greet, as before, and depart.]

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 Hor 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. *[Sprints 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.*<sup>1</sup> 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.*]

<sup>1</sup> MS. not to be found