

# ROSE CROSS ASPIRATION

( A Magical Ritual )

One of the most ardent desires of the Magician is in the Knowledge and Conversation with the Holy Guardian Angel. Take comfort in the fact that your Higher Self is as anxious to communicate with YOU as you are to communicate with it. This is too early a stage to even think about this, but we can start this current running by aspiring to this Being at the commencement of any ritual or ceremony we engage in. The following exercise should prove to be useful. If not, discard it. No need to clutter things up with rituals that don't do anything!

1. If you haven't already obtained an altar, for this ritual you can place a small table in the center of your room, to act as an altar. Place two candles on it. Do this in the day time. You could also have, as an option, some Rose incense on the table.

2. When it starts to get dark, call to mind what you are about to do. Read through the following paragraphs; think about forces strange and sinister permeating the room. Then continue your routine. (leaving the room)

3. About an hour, go back in the room and do the same thing only put a little more effort into it. (Take about 10-15 minutes to do this) Return to your routines. An hour later, come back and do it again, this time imagining that you can actually see strange entities waiting there, in the room, and being joined by more of these creatures with every passing minute. The leave again.

4. Half an hour later, go back into that room taking with you no more than a book of matches. Turn out the light and stand (facing the East) behind the table you are using as an altar.

Stand alone in the darkness. Feel the incessant throb of time; a thousand formless beings float by and brush your cheeks and sleeves. Be frightened. And KNOW it!

5. Make strong your heart and your breath. Breathe forth life; a slow yet surging breath as you assume control. Breathe forth power, for you are God; see yourself glowing brilliantly white. Breathe forth love for hatred will pull you down. Breathe forth Wisdom for you shall KNOW.

6. The time has come. Step forward and light the altar candles (and the incense). See your Temple come to life. A knife twinkles in the flickering light; a symbol throws a shadow on the floor. Feel the Golden ecstasy of Creation surge through your room as you change dimension. Let your mind be borne on wings of elation;

forget the world and loose your being amidst this Temple of the Most High. Feel yourself in firm control - know that you are strong and bold; stretch out your arms, upwards and outwards, and feel a yearning in your heart to soar aloft to some far-off star. See the tiny speck of light, far distant in ephemereal space. Stretch your arms towards it, imploring it, begging it, forcing it, drawing it down into your waiting arms. Growing brighter, deeper as it nears. You call it as one enraptured by the charms of love. It hovers, a glowing, pulsating, dazzling radiance above your head. Feel yourself being drawn upwards into it, as with a warming glow, your heart is filled with celestial light. You are engulfed in a golden aura.

Feel the consummation of the union as you see the golden aura change to a rose pink flower. Bring your arms down until they are horizontal. Picture yourself now, as a Golden Cross with the Flower of Life at its center in your heart. The Rose is sown, the Cross is Life.

7. Now, dedicate yourself to that Rose and to that Cross.



