

THE BLACK PILLAR

With a preface by Randall Pike



TERRIBILIS EST LOCUS ISTE

Order of the Skull

PUBLICATION IN CLASS B*

**with some exceptions*



©Order of the Skull in association with the A.:G.:G.: Church
©Knights of Mendez



“To Christians, the religion of the Gnostics appeared Satanic.”
—Donald Tyson

*This is for those who wonder what it's like.
This is for those who know what it's like.
This is for ME.
This is for YOU.
This is for those who know what it feels like.
This is for those who wonder what it feels like.
This is for HER.*

*I love all of you, so take my hand, and we'll take a left handed turn at the
pillars.*



TABLE OF CON-tents

Introduction

I. Black Magick (Re) Defined

II. Faces of Darkness

III. Son of the Morning Star

IV. Left to Lilith (the Mourning Star)

V. The Rituals

VI. No apologies necessary

VII. The Sacred Serpent

VIII. 8: The Secret Alphabet and the Numbers

PREFACE

I'm not going to be grandiose or make sweeping and phony sounding *ooh's* and *ahh's* about the book you hold in your hands right now. Such a display would be missing the point entirely. That said, contained herein is not really a book at all. It is not a doctrine, or even a treatise describing a doctrine. Jason Perdue has destroyed and rebuilt and shattered again the concept of what a work of this nature consists of. And just what, you may ask, IS this? A philosophical primer? No. A religious rant? Hardly. Empty babblings based on jaded vitriolic ignorance? Never. I can't really describe this in any rational way because this book is not rational. It is chaos itself. The defiling of what we hold dear, because we know not what we love. This rips the spoon from your mouth, and asks you to feed yourself. You may spit it up, but not a drop is ever wasted.

In my mind, *The Black Pillar* begs the questions: What is religion without sacrilege? What is the savior without sin? A flock without a shepherd? The answer: You. The individual. All the trappings of humanity with the potential to perform feats both catastrophic and godlike. I find it devastatingly amusing that the word "individuality" contains the term "Duality". Irony to the utmost. The yin and yang, obeah and wanga, that struggle between the mundane notions of good and evil. A worthless pursuit if mired in the petty politics of some clerical hierarchy, forcing you to pick a side as if there were only one.

Herein, Mr. Perdue has eschewed the bonds, shackles, and collars of religion, be it Christianity, Satanism, Gnosticism, Thelema, and dare I say Voodoo? He's thrown out any adherence to the codes of conduct pertaining to any occidental or eastern religion and has discovered them anew, in accordance with his own true Will. Ripped, raped, and rejoiced, we discover his own dark night of the soul, his personal descent into the Abyss, only to ascend unto the throne of CHORONZON to find only a jagged cave full of gleaming mirrors.

What does it all mean? I don't know. I'm not sure. We can only know how far we'd go if we were faced with the revelation that with what

borrowed time we may have we can render the universe as our own. In OUR image. Your mileage may vary of course, and it definately will not resemble anything like mine, or that of the lady down the street, and certainly not Mr. Perdue's. This is not an instruction manual on how to think for yourself. This is pure confusion, and this is folly. Wisdom, truth, and light, from the deepest reaches of the blackest recesses of the unknown, which is EVERYTHING.

Deep Within the Sanctuary Of The Gnosis,

Randall Pike

INTRODUCTION

AGAPE OMEGA THELEMA

Preliminary remarks are absolutely required for this publication. Some readers, left to their own devices, could very well abuse the information herein this tome.

When the neophyte approaches the pillars, he or she is denied access to either pillar. You must walk on a bridge of light, and then drown, because light can't hold weight. You were bold. You were faithful. But reality happens. Once you find your path, you can walk infinite ways. No one takes the same exact path. But on the left, once you're passed Samayel, the guardian of the Black Pillar, the Left Hand Pillar, your search for Lilith begins. The Kingdom, you see, is actually the Black Purgatory of earthly existence. Not until the aspirant sees and knows will he or she attain the secret of earth. The aspirant must be A MAN OF EARTH for awhile to begin knowledge to the next path. You start to wonder about things on your journey through the left hand path. You start to question things, doubt things, and you might even renounce the things that your culture takes for granted.

Why the Left Hand Path? What are the benefits? As Frater Omega once wrote for an essay for the Outlaw Order's website:

THE Left Hand Path, properly understood, isn't a path taken for the mere excitement or the illusion of simply "being" sinister or evil. Most who partake of this notion are missing the enlightening aspects of the Left Hand Path. The Left Hand Path, believe it or not, is a path to enlightenment. Remember, even when one brings Lucifer into the equation, it is well known that Lucifer translates literally to "bringer of enlightenment." The adversarial nature of "Satan," who is the "accuser," is a strange and different strand of the Luciferian thread. Lucifer, in the Left Hand Path, stands alone and separate from Satan. The two names have entirely different meanings. However, while both names and archetypes have a different place in the Left Hand Path, both also have merit to those who choose one of the other or both to assist them in guiding them down the Black Flame lit path of the LHP. Remember, first, that the Left Hand Path has roots in the lesser known religions and traditions such as Paganism, Tantra, Gnosticism, and others. In these traditions, the noble seeker of enlightenment and truth doesn't necessarily hide from their sexual and carnal nature. They rather seek to embrace this aspect of themselves without repressing it. In fact, the aspirant of the LHP is unrepentant and takes pleasure in the pleasures of the flesh. No apologies will be made.

Further, Frater Omega stated in the same essay, *The Advantageous Left Hand Path*:

I'll confess my wandering down the Left Hand Path began in a futile pursuit to understand and practice the teachings of Anton Lavey. I found that I didn't belong there. Some do; some don't. That's one aspect of the Left Hand Path that's a very dominant theme: FIND YOURSELF, KNOW YOURSELF, and HONOR YOURSELF. As I began to study Aleister Crowley's religion, Thelema, I began to realize that there was a whole new dimension to the true path I was seeking. After a decade of diligent study into several paths, most of which were considered Left Hand Path, I realized that even Thelema was derived from many different traditions and paths. But the beauty of the Left Hand Path lies in its diversity and its roots. One doesn't have to buy into dogmas (man-made or otherwise), one doesn't have to limit themselves this religion or that religion, one doesn't have to be part of this organization or that organization (or ANY organization for that matter), and one doesn't have to rely on a Priest to absolve them or offer them Salvation. We are our Priests. We are the creators of our own Salvation.

Bearing all these things in mind, do you want to do a little Black Magick, sugar?

TERRIBILIS EST LOCUS ISTE

Chapter One: Black Magick (Re) Defined

Throughout the years, there have been different perspectives on Black Magick. I'll cite some examples. The first most glaring example of what people call "black magic(k)" is Christian fundies who think *all* magick is black. Crowley defined Black Magick as a practice that neglects to nourish the True Will. More recently, Peter Carroll (one of the most important figures in Chaos Magick Theory) says Black Magick is "the casting of destruction spells and the avoidance of premature death." The Lovecraft cults call their own magick black. Whatever you think Black Magick is or isn't, allow me my own interpretation: BLACK MAGICK is the aspirant's link to the soul of the black purgatory of existence and using it to his or her own advantage. This form of Magick is both life affirming and death affirming. Cursing people who deserve it, for example, isn't looked down upon. Black Magick is utilizing the powers that be to the aspirant's advantage. Period. The essay quoted in the introduction, recall *The Advantageous Left Hand Path*, says:

Luckily, Aleister Crowley made a huge impact on a world that was rooting for the acceptance of only mainstream religion and a marginalization of all alternative religions. Face it. This world didn't want to offer us any spiritual alternatives. In some ways, it still doesn't. But we no longer care, and we're no longer forced to care. Many people know that before Thelema as prescribed by Crowley, there existed a fictional Thelema written about by Francis Rabelais. Even though Rabelais had written *FAY CE QUE VOUDRAS* ("Do what thou wilt") as a work of fiction, a REAL religion of merit had to eventually come based on that very principle. It's not a matter of turning fiction into fact. If that were the case, we could invite the same argument toward ALL religions, especially mainstream religions. It had to come to be because this world had not only foretold such an "abomination," it was begging for it. It just wasn't ready for it. Thelema, properly understood, isn't confined to a Left Hand Path label. But it certainly isn't confined to a Right Hand Path label either. It's more about balance. However, since the inception of Thelema, there had arisen a Luciferian current, a Neo-Pagan tradition, a realization of Tantra in the Western world, and an attitude about sex once condemned as "deviant" and "blasphemous."

An element of difference came about in the world. Admittedly, Crowley wasn't the only pioneer. There was Nietzsche, there was Parsons, there were many (too many to name) who impacted our Western culture for the better. The pioneers of choice put us in a position to reject religious guilt, fear, and self-deprecation. Enlightenment,

truth, and the enjoyment of life took precedence over fear of consequence. The rejection of dogma, “love under will,” and the embrace of love took precedence over the admission of guilt to mere men. Then they told us that we were traveling the Left Hand Path.

Hopefully, the reader sees what’s so seductive about the Left Hand Path by now. We’ve traded our faith for certainty; we’ve traded our fear for the soul of a warrior, and we’ve cast our guilt into the fabric of their fiery Hell. But in the aspirant’s search for truth, he or she is inevitably going to find what I refer to as the “rebellion of the soul” in HIR spiritual journey. When this occurs, he or she will naturally gravitate leftward to Lilith unless strange circumstances lead a person solely to the Right Hand Path. Usually, the ones who never reach for the left are the ones too guilt ridden, fear ridden, and too self depreciating (or even self-destructive) to look anywhere but what is considered “right,” especially in terms of their path. But “right” has to do with direction, which means “left” doesn’t mean “evil” or “bad” in this context. When one travels the Left Hand Path and does the Great Work of Black Magick, one doesn’t consider “right” and “wrong” or “good” and “bad.” Their only concern is (or should be) what they can do for themselves.

It’s been said that “DISOBEDIENCE is the key to ENLIGHTENMENT.” And it’s true. Read the author’s previous work, ***THE UNVEILING OF AYAH ASHER AYAH*** to fully understand this thinking. Suffice to say that following the guidelines of our society, culture, and Religiosity Corporation is for the ones who are not of Us. We went wrong somewhere, and we liked it that way. THAT is the inevitable rebellion of the soul. That is what happens to *the seeing*. The third eye of Shiva inspires Us to create what we Will, and the three hundred thirty-third eye of Kali inspires Us to destroy what or who would destroy our creations. Thus, the aspirant of the Great Work, Qabalistically speaking, proceeds to YESOD, the foundation of the Adept. This is the first step in attainment, and one who proceeds past the Kingdom to YESOD, must learn to balance the darkness of Yang and the light of the Yin. Beyond that, one can veer left or right when attainment permits. The first step beyond the Kingdom is, in TAROT, the Universe.

The Black Magick that I speak of in this particular book is permitted as it is a practice, not a religion. The necessary rebellion of the soul will throw the aspirant into a darkest day of the soul—that is a period where one feels lost despite their aspirations to the Divine. If one’s religion fits well into the practice, so be it. I don’t imagine that any Thelemite, Dark Neo-Pagan, or Satanist or Luciferian will have trouble performing the rituals. But we’re

getting ahead of ourselves. The purpose of the Left Hand Path is true freedom. Freedom of the fear reflex, freedom from the guilt reflex, and freedom from the illusion of sorrow. It is in keeping with this writing that one does as he or she pleases, for these are the black keys of the Lord Hadit.

The Lord Hadit:

*Burns in the core of every star

*Runs forward to the fight, beating his chest and without fear

*Gives ecstasy on earth for the warrior monk

*Is a devil to the religiosity corporation, but not “thee devil” to *the seeing*

*Devours men with light

*Forbids “because”

*Says unto Us, “I am alone: There is no God where I am.” Thus he is the Snake of Knowledge and Delight.

The Lord Hadit—this devil—is your armor, but it is the spear of the Crowned and Conquering Child, Horus, RA, Heru-RA-HA, Ra-Hoor-Khuit (and many other names) who shall be your flaming blade in the war you will find waiting for you. Also be aware, that Lucifer was one with the Serpent, thus the overlap of the Gods declares Logos as the “bringer of enlightenment.” Christ is Lucifer to the Gnostics, and Sophia is Lilith. But it is a secret not so spoken today. This overlap of the Gods shall allow you to properly choose which archetype, which entity, to assist you in your Great Work of the Black Rituals. “The rituals of old are black,” it is written in Liber AL vel Legis, but the blackness of the Black Brothers is left out of this equation. Every free soul has access and the capability to perform the rituals of this brand of Black Magick with no fears or apologies.

ASAR-UN-NEFER!

Chapter Two: Faces of Darkness

It is in the interest of every Magician to face the Faces of Darkness. Ra-Hoor-Khuit, God of this Age of Magick, will show you to the Faces of Darkness that will assist you in this war. The war was waged by the religiosity corporation, our society of lies, and our culture of hypocrisy and utter stupidity. It is the Faces of Darkness that will free you.

Deep in the depths of your soul, you will find a darkness that needs to be nourished by the light of Melek Taus. The peacock god gives great delights on earth and comforts the flesh here and now. But look deeper into the depths of the human condition. Unless you've achieved a grade of Initiation higher than Neophyte will the hounds of Hell reveal themselves to you. In ritual, you may see from the corner of your eye, a figure standing black and bright and slick as if wet, perhaps hunched over. Do not look at the Spirit directly, or it will abandon you. If you become afraid and turn lights on instead of candles, it will abandon you. The intermediates between God and Us may make us afraid because we are human and we lack the capacity to look upon something so alien to Us.

These intermediates are often times our Angels, our HGA or *Augeodies*. If you prefer the term: Infernal Augeodies, that's fine with me, for most who read this publication may not approve of Crowley's term "Holy Guardian Angel," even though we know the word "Daemon" means "guardian Spirit." Other times, they are random faces of darkness; perhaps gods long forgotten and turned into the Djinn or Demons of the West. These are our allies in the war we are waging on the societal ills that stifle and impede the human condition.

Do not be afraid of these intermediates, for RA-HOOR-KHUIT says through Aiwass, "I am in a secret fourfold word, the blasphemy against all gods of men." If they are sent to Us, then let Us prey. The predatory instincts kick in, and the sense of self-preservation becomes apparent to the aspirant who approaches Adept hood. Do not fear those modes of thought. It will not only illuminate you; it will also empower you.

Let the fear of God leave you completely and utterly.

Chapter Three: Son of the Morning Star

It has been a long time since any author has cleared the air regarding the true nature of Lucifer, the God of Light inside, the Son of the Morning Star. Lucifer is not Satan, and Satan is not Lucifer. Lucifer is Helios, Lucifer is Hadit, Lucifer is the Son of the Morning Star—the Morning Star is the Sun which is the RAY of RA. Lucifer is even Christ to the Gnostics. Speaking from a Gnostic point of view, the creator god of Genesis is not only vile and obscene, but also arrogant and irresponsible. A fucked up “god”—though most Gnostics don’t call the demiurge a god—created a fucked up world with fucked up people in it. Before that, it was only the divine that interacted. We who have searched beyond the place that says: “*terribilis est locus iste,*” know that it is only our aspirations to the divine that makes life worth living. It is knowledge we seek, and we gladly pay the penalty of death, because even the fool dies. There are fools, vulgar people, and there are also blatant assholes who need to be discarded by Us. But we seek knowledge, and if any man or woman should stand between YOU and gnosis, slay them properly and proceed to the centre of knowledge.

It was Lucifer, Son of the Morning Star, Son of the Sun, the nameless one, who wants to give Us knowledge and wisdom more valuable than gold or money or fame or fortune. This illumination is a flame that will burn at your centre always, despite the meddling of the vulgar and distractions from the ignorant, stupid, and degenerate. No one can interfere with your liberty of light within, for it is a gift from Logos. Also, no one can interfere with your *Augeodies*. IT shall be with you anywhere, no matter how terrible the place is. It is this knowledge he wants to share with Us, and the Royal Secret has been whispered through the Serpent since the earliest recorded history of all civilization. The Serpent Cult is older than Christ. Much older. Look and see. But our Union with the Serpent is the pinnacle of power and truth. Let not the deceivers deceive you into thinking that you are wrong. The defamation of Lucifer has gone on long enough.

Satan has nothing to do with me or Lucifer. Thus, we shall leave Satan to those who would embrace the “accuser” properly. They inherit the inevitable rebellion of the soul, and some choose never to go on, but let them! If it was not for them to constantly play the role of accuser and adversary, many a wayward soul would be prompted to suck the tit of the American Jesus and the ethnocentricities of Missionaries. Once a soul is completely free of Christianity and Judeo-Christian culture, they can move

into the Great Beyond of Yesod, and then run the path to the Angel of Judgment and Temperance, and be an Adept standing on the perfect circle of Hod, the lowest of the Left Hand Path Qabalistic terms. Some on the left hand path find Qlifotic embrace a favorable thing. The author disagrees with this mode of thinking. It is far better to search for the Holy Spirit, LILITH, and embrace Her. Samayel finds favor with those who fuck his mistress, for he is sharing and terrible. Every drop of blood and semen belong in the black bloody Eucharist of Lilith, for She is BABALON, and SHE is yet to come! It is then that the aspirant reaches the Great Beyond, pulls back the veil and walks forward with the guiding light of the Angel who is above all, LUCIFER—Son of the Morning Star!

Chapter Four: Left to Lilith (the Mourning Star)

I. O Lilith, when the snake rises up his head in sweet surrender, you do not crush its shining head—no—you embrace it.

II. O Mourning Star, mourn not much longer, for your day has almost come. Girt with the Sword, we will fight til' an end more bitter than the bittersweet days of crying in the paths to Golgotha.

III. I see a woman in the midst as I speak my words. Suddenly, the poetry is lost in my soul, and my pen is cramped. I see a woman in the midst, and as she approaches, she is black as the obsidian stone of the Black Madonna. But she is sleek and wet. She looks in my eyes and I see Hell. Her red eyes match the blood dripping from her mouth, for She has become the Sexual Vampyre that will rule the many & the known.

IV. Her own putrid blood leaks from a gash in her breast. Her blood is black also. She mourns. In her lamentation, she speaks to me:

V. "O Healer of the wounds we suffer, come unto me. If you suckle my nipples passionately, I will become a beautiful woman, more lovely than the stars! Drink the milk of my tits, and see how I transform. To come to the tit of BABALON, to come to the tit of LILITH is to face death to be sure, but haven't you survived the Abyss, babe? I held you as Isis held Horus, the Hawk Headed Lord of All."

VI. "It is true that I appear vile now. My black, decaying face—my nose a string of slime and puss, my eyes the crimson sickness, but come to me anyway, for I will reward you with riches that the Alchemist's have tried to find, but never did. These are the riches that will allow your life to be filled with brilliant darkness, and beautiful things only unimaginable. Don't look upon me with revulsion, Jaysin; look at me and know there is beauty beneath me, beneath these layers of rotted flesh. I am the corpse that you will find in the Svasticka of Namaste of your life."

VII. So I went to the tit of Lilith and sucked. Slowly, her black dripping flesh turned into lithe soft and beautiful skin. From her tit comes the glory of the stars, and it is Kratom in her breast that intoxicates me. I look to NUIT,

and know that this is right. I felt a sense of euphoric epiphany. The flesh is horrible to be in, thus we seek a way out by gods, but forget not the gods of old. "O Lilith," I say, "you have become more beautiful than I'd ever imagined." She stood before me, naked and shameless. Her breasts were perky, and she had green piercing eyes. Her lips were full Euro-Aryan lips that seemed to whisper a haunting song of songs. Her hair was long and black on one side, blonde on the other. Her body was full but not fat. A full body excites as in the paintings of the Medieval days. A serpent appeared and wrapped itself around her. I watched jealously as the serpent intertwined with her. Then with its tail, it penetrated her.

VIII. Then I realized that the Serpent was me, and I was soon to devour myself. Mourning Star, mourn no more.

Chapter Five: The Rituals

This particular chapter will be the longest chapter in this small tome. Because Black Magick is a practice and not a religion, I offer up some effective and somewhat risqué rituals that the aspirant can gain from if he or she hath no fear of my brand of Black Magick.

It should be stated that in some of the rituals, it might call for *Salvia Divinorum*. If the idea of using this drug doesn't appeal to the reader, then it is wise to make sure that some method of altering one's mood to get effective results be put into place. There are, for example, other intoxicants that can have a similar effect, just not as quickly and not as intense perhaps. If the reader does pursue the rituals with Salvia, it would be wise to utilize a 10x extract, no higher, no lower. For those not familiar with this drug or other legal intoxicants, pursue it online before deciding what to do. Some people may contact the author of this very book and ask questions concerning this method of attainment condemned by so many.

These rites are to be done with pride and a warrior like attitude. We are at war, and there are those who would like to stifle, infect, restrict, and condemn our every move. Fuck them. These rites are to break their boundaries, so if a man dies from a curse conducted using this book, no remorse will be possible for myself or the reader. It was effective, thus it lends power to the user of the method. These rituals are not for the meek or the gentle. These are powerful rituals meant to have profound effects. IF someone lacks a certain ingredient of the ritual, it doesn't necessarily mean the ritual will be ineffectual. Most Self-Initiates know how to improvise and personalize their rituals. It is wise to have memorized a banishing that suits your path.

With that, we'll proceed to the first ritual:

RITUAL OF THE BLACK SERPENT

*Materials required:

- At least 3 black candles
- One red candle at the centre of the altar
- White candles
- A skull (or a facsimile)
- *Salvia Divinorum* 10x
- Anointing oil
- A dagger
- A cross
- An image of BAPHOMET in any form
- Any additional materials are up to the aspirant

Perform a banishing

“O seeing Eye, thy See of Sea, O Holy Lord of ecstasy,
O Mistress of the Serpent Black, O Holy Harlot, let me not go back
Unto the ways of common error—to be thy slave, a free one’s terror,
O Black Serpent, binding and true, let yours within and mine in you!”

Put anointing oil on your forehead in the shape of the Cross Lorraine.

“Black Serpent of the West, slither forth unto my ear, and whisper the gnosis of the split seed unto me. Let laughter abound, but let wisdom be the gold of your giving. Baphomet is and shall always be the secret of the self-slaying seed of BELLIAL, for this crowned King of Hell hath no master. Slay me not for sins mundane, but let Heaven’s blade slice my tongue into the double pronged serpent tongue. My bleeding is done for SHE who is the Mistress of the Black Serpent and the many names thereof.”

Stamp three times and declare, “**BLACK SERPENT OF THE WEST, ILLUMINATE ME!**” Turn and say, “**RED SERPENT OF THE SOUTH, BRING FORTH GNOSIS UNTO ME!**” Turn and say, “**GOLDEN SNAKE OF THE EAST, LET WISDOM BE MINE!**” Turn one last turn til’ facing

forward and proclaim, “*SILVER SERPENT OF THE NORTH, BRING ME TO THE LIGHT OF THE NAMELESS ONE.*”

At this time, it is appropriate to take Salvia or drain a full chalice of red wine.

“For the SUN is guarded by Helios!” Kiss the cross.

“For the rays of Light from within are of RA!” Kiss the Skull.

“For the LVX of powers that be comes forth from the altar of HERU-RA-HA!” Kiss the dagger.

“The illumination of the Crowned & Conquering Child shall be mine now and forever. I cast no shadows of doubt unto the certainty of my conclusions, now and forever. Guide me Angel.” Kiss the air.

“I thank thee now, Black Serpent. So mote it be.”

THE BLACK KEYS

The author’s only comment on THE BLACK KEYS is that they can be used in any ritual, depending on what one wants to accomplish.

KEY ONE: KEY TO THE 3rd AETHYR

*Lady of the third Abyss, flee not when I ask thee to guide me,
Vaginal drippings into the Graal where none are more Holy, give unto me.*

Centres of pestilence, rejoice!

In Natura Renovatura Integra!

Faery is the Prince who is the guarded man of the Royal Secret...

Ecstasy of the stars, shine within me—I yearn for thy glory!

Royal is the Arts of the Guardians of the Graal,

I declare in silence!

KEY TWO: KEY TO THE 7th AETHYR

Lord o’er all that is pure and Holy,

I come to thee to part the veil of YESOD,

Lord Hadit, seal up thy lips despite my babble!

I come to thee to part the veil of NETZACH!

Thou art not the adorer or adored God,

Hadit, send thy Angel into the purity of my bliss!

KEY THREE: KEY TO THE 8th AETHYR

*Melek Tauz, Peacock God of All that is pure and True,
Effulgence of Light be shed upon Thee and upon I!
Lord of colors, black and bright & beautiful,
Escape me not as I see thy face!
Kill the ego in me before the KEY opens thy Kingdom door!*

*Terribilis est locus iste!
All can see, in the BLACK BOOK of the Yezidis,
Undefiled and unbreakable will that no gods come before thee,
Zachariah or the pre'Adamites!*

KEY FOUR: KEY TO THE 9th AETHYR

**This is a key to destroy an enemy. The spirit of this will ask for a Sacrifice.*

*Damnation for the infidel
Amidst the river of sticks;
May justice swift be served—
Belief for favor of certainty
A Sacrifice will be made unto thee, O Snake of Delights!
Love be cast away, for I must preserve myself!
Love is the law, love under will until my
Armor is pierced with the arrow of the infidel!*

Warrior Monks arise! AL'LA be blessed.

In nomine Fatima,

N. _____

KEY FIVE: KEY TO THE 11th AETHYR

*Flee sorrow, and stand proudly!
Come to thy worthy vessel: Isis, thy Mother of the Crowned & Conquering
Child! Be led not by an unworthy flock. Follow not an unworthy shepherd.*

SA'RA hath come to the gates of the 11th Kingdom! Open wide the gates with this Key written by thy vessel & servant of none but HIR Angel, for the adorer of God is not with thee, O voluptuous & beautiful NUIT!

I call upon the Holy & Sacred ala-mater, this inheritance of our forefathers! Reveal fully the treasure of your Temple with this Key... Come to me emphatically, and look back not in regret, nor remorse, nor repentance in thy heart. Where then is the Eye of the AYIN and AIN? Above the pyramid for which it stands. The cup of love is the cup of death.

I see thy color: it is purple with shades of deep glowing blue. Thee emblems of death and life and glory and truth are all around Us. If the windows are broken, we see the emblems on the floor. If the floor of thy Kingdoms be stomped on by He who walks with force & fire, we shall find the emblems within ourselves!

KEY SIX: KEY TO THE 22nd AETHYR

*Bloody and sickly son of mine,
Go to the scorpion so that you may heal!
Take his sting, and find solace in the crown that becomes you.*

*Gashed and torn beloved of mine,
Go to the venomous snake so that you may heal!
Be bitten by him, and find solace in the crown that awaits you.*

*Raped and lost daughter of mine,
Go to the sword so that you may heal!
Cut thyself wide, so that you are never smitten with the sword of another—
victory is yours alone. The cup of death is the cup of knowledge.*

The mystery of the 22nd Kindgom is where the godhead awaits. Open wide the gates, and let us see the true nature of the father: for it is He who allows his children to be slain—and it is He who slays them—but his mandate unto Us is to forgive and turn the other cheek. Strange is the nature of the Father. He is Fallen Jerusalem. Let us go beyond AIN SOPH.

Let the head of the Hawk, Man, Ram, and Bull guard Our Holy Lady of the Universe, for to be without guidance, we shall surely die unto ourselves.

KEY SEVEN: KEY TO THE 33rd AETHYR

*Glowing golden worm of Hell's caress, I am not tempted but reviled.
I claim no authority, for I cannot proclaim illusion.
The debauchery of the slave gods cannot stitch the veil as they wished, for
the crushing of the snakes head has forever made the knowledge of the gods
available to Us. As Horus fought Set each day for night, each night for day,
we knew from the beginning: as above, so below.*

*But we are the children of the Sun. The cross burns our flesh, but our fire
inside—our light inside—burns the cross. And the dross. Let anger turn to
naught. The cup of gnosis is the cup of the ALL.*

*Protect me with armor.
Adorn me with the clothes of royalty.
Fill me with wisdom.
Make me empty, so that I may return to the well and penetrate the Holy
Spirit. Let Logos penetrate the Woman of the Cross Lorraine, for the Sun
and Son is within him.
Let the deadly quills of ABADDON destroy those who would destroy, defile,
or restrict me.*

*And so, there is no higher height than this. Let us glimpse behind the veil of
AIN SOPH AUR. Show us not wholly, so that we may live, but let us walk
among our Brethren and the vulgar as authorities and let us follow the rules
as a Higher Self among many selves.*

**THE LAST KISS OF LIGHT: THE RITUAL OF EMPOWERING
DARKNESS**

Perform Banishing.

After banishing, put the dagger into the skull's mouth if hinged (or place it in front of the skull if not hinged). Kiss the skull.

Say this: *“The light is now gone from this day, my soul. Come to me then, Angel of empowerment! I stand between Samayel and Lilith, and I AM the central pillar upon the black pillar. All is bright black where this light doth shine! No more in darkness shall I be forlorn, lost, and sorrowful, for I have been beguiled by the sweetness of empowering darkness!”*

Trace an averse pentagram on thy left wrist, no matter which hand you use normally.

“The Left Hand Path calls me to tread this night, and so I shall tread into the bottomless hole that casts no light, and I shall be among the shadows—my love alight! Within me is a flame so aglow that my eyes can see the desolation that surrounds me. Samayel, take me to the seat of the Kingdom that is veiled within this darkness! Lilith, kiss mine lips again, so that I may be e'er beside Thee in time!”

Create a sigil that states your desires as well as you can. Burn it in one of the black candles. At this time, it may be prudent to utilize Salvia.

When you come to, recite the following:

*Baptized in blood,
Baptized in fire,
May the things I ask be!
Manifest my desire!
Open wide thy Kingdom
This fire within,
Show me th' glory
Of thy flesh, my skin*

Close the Temple and say, *“So mote it be.”*

THE BLACK RITES OF FALLEN SOPHIA

Perform banishing.

“From the mosques of th’ desert til’ the churches vastly divided, from thy synagogues fallen til’ the wounded shroud of thy Temple, arise and light thy eyes, O Fallen consort of Logos! Show me how to fall with such grace that I hath ne’er seen, and give forth an abundance of lust while suspending desire of result. Be here now, O Holy Spirit, Sophia! It is YOU they hath called Unholy, and it is YOU they fear! Show them then that it is YOUR light they seek, and diffuse the life of the liar, the deceiver, and the deceived!”

Recite the 5th of the BLACK KEYS.

Visualize the Oroborus eating HIRSELF over and over again. If there are breaks in concentration, start over. When the Oroborus completes three cycles eating ITSELF, go into a meditative state for at least ten minutes, preferably 15 or 20.

“Blessings of darkness mask me before those who shall not see my real face now or ever until the end of time. May death not stop my descent to be beside you in time. Lust awaken, lust be fulfilled! Come then, O Serpent of time and space and seek thy Lady who bends o’er all of night and th’ night sky! Let me be guarded by the Graal I guard! Let me be guided by the light I now guide! Purify me to show what the darkest flame ablaze can do in the eyes of the fallen! Let me fear nothing; let guilt be damned! Let these impediments to my Will that is true be shaken off and struck down into millions of tiny shards that will be imbedded and tear the flesh of the vulgar! If it is Hell thy fool ask, then let me show him/her Hell! Prais-ed be thy Holy Spirit, the once fallen, now exalted consort of Logos! Thou art Eros, O voluptuous Spirit of the dark! Hail thy proud mother of all that is dark!”

Create a sigil of desires which can include lust, desired treasure, or the destruction of another. (If the destruction of another is desired, use the 4th of the Black Keys.)

Salvia may or may not be used, depending on one’s fulfillment of ritual. Meditate for at least five minutes, then close the Temple and say thus, *“So mote it be! It is done!”*

Chapter Six: No Apologies Necessary

When employing the powers of the Left Hand Path, it is not only prudent but necessary to do so without remorse or regret, without the intention to repent, and without any apologies made. Left Hand Path ideals and LHP Magick are to be done proudly and surely. Any second guessing of a ritual, for example, may cause it to be ineffectual. Let apologies and regret dance with the religiosity corporation's fools who embrace guilt to feel like the martyrs they so exalt in their fiery but flaccid rhetoric. Guilt be damned! In ***LIBER AL vel LEGIS***, it says two things that the aspiring LHP Magician should heed:

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.

—II:17

And:

17. Fear not at all; fear neither men nor Fates, nor gods, nor anything. Money fear not, nor laughter of the folk folly, nor any other power in heaven or upon the earth or under the earth. Nu is your refuge as Hadit your light; and I am the strength, force, vigour, of your arms.

—III:17

Fear and guilt are so closely related, it's difficult to address one without the other. Both are sorrows more seductive than the most beautiful mistress, and both are to be removed from the heart and soul of the aspiring LHP Magician. Remember also that it is possible to practice LHP Magick without actually embracing the LHP as a whole, because it's a practice, NOT a religion. In any event, let there be NO apologies made to anyone.

Anyone who would deny you the right to act as such is to be discarded.

Chapter Seven: The Sacred Serpent

O Sacred Serpent of Ages past,
Come as Logos from the Sea,
Come from the sky, and at last,
Come unto the depths of me.

O Snake of Egypt, crowned & blessed,
O Serpent of Eden, Snake of Christ,
Come from She—the fallen undressed
Sacred Whore of Sacrifice!

Damballah, come! Rise & stir
The hearts of those who await—
O Beast of th' Sun & Lucifer,
Come unto the thy hear, O Snake!

Leviathan, rise! Awaken me
Who waits for gnosis to arise!
O Serpent of the love, *Nuit*,
Glow within my eyes!

O, Oroborus eat thy tail
Until the fold of eternity!
Blessed be thy Serpent, Hail—
The giver of Divinity!

O Serpent of the Pillar Black,
Open wide my third eye!
Let love wane but never lack
The Spirit of forgotten times!

O Sacred Serpent, come devour
Th' seeping blood o' thy frozen heart,
O Sacred Serpent, arise this hour!
Bond with me & ne'er depart!

Chapter Eight: 8: The Secret Alphabet and the Numbers

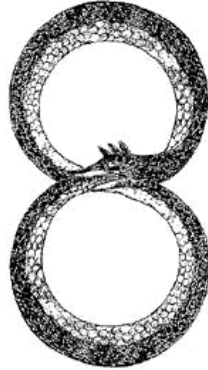
There are only two numbers to be discussed in this brief chapter. The first and most important number of all is 0. 0 is the premise from which the Universe came. It is the cycle of life, and the continuity of all things, even the human condition. The Gnostics used the Oroborus Serpent to get this message across to its fullest understanding possible. The perfect circle and cycle of all spiritual and mundane matters are depicted as the self-devouring serpent, because the serpent represents wisdom (even to the point of understanding seasons, moon cycles, and astrology at large). It is as it appears below:



Similarly, the Oroborus shows up in another form. This other particular form is so sacred, it's even addressed in *LIBER AL vel LEGIS*. The all devouring serpent appears in the number 8. This also represents the cycle of all Universal matter, and in this context, could be consider the key to BAPHOMET, the All-Begetter & the All-Devourer. Going back to *LIBER AL vel LEGIS*, it says:

For I am perfect, being Not; and my number is nine by the fools; but with the just I am eight, and one in eight: Which is vital, for I am none indeed. The Empress and the King are not of me; for there is a further secret.

In traditional Laveyan Satanism, nine is the number of all that's holy and sacred, but it clearly states here that nine is the number of fools—being that nine is the ego, the all-begetter with no devouring of the self OR ego. This cannot resonate true with those who aspire to the title “Majus.” If the ego dictates “I” to the soul which is naught (0), nothing is devoured and nothing changes. If nothing changes, nothing grows. Thusly, this is also a Sacred depiction of the Oroborus used by Gnostics and Thelemites:



As above, so below.

Keep these numbers and symbols in mind when constructing talismans for ritual. Both are potent to the Magick of the LHP. And remember also, that 8 is the pattern of the Universe. **8—88888888—8**

As for the secret Alphabet, these also come in handy when writing private and secret manuals and texts to others who share the Kindred Spirit of the LHP, though it's most useful when constructing talismans, as it gives a sense of wonder and mysticism to the constructor of the talisman. The alphabet (though slightly deviated from its original form appears as this:

The Secret Alphabet

△-A

∞-B

U-C

π-D

≡-E

=-F

⊗-G

□-H

1-I

·-J

~-K

+ -L

||| -M

◇-N

Ø-O
⊖-P
⊙-Q
⊗-R
⋈-S
↑-T
▽-u,v
~-W
X-⌘
↓-Y
Z-⚡

Bearing these symbols in mind, I leave you with one last message before this book is at end:

UØ∇◇↑ m≡++ ↑□≡ ◇∇||≡⊙Δ+∫

Ø = ↓Ø∇⊙ Øm◇ ◇Δ||≡

↑□≡⊙ ↓Ø∇ ∫□Δ+ UØ∇◇↑

↑□≡ ◇∇||≡⊙ Ø = ↑□≡ ∫Ø∇+

— ↑≡⊙|∞|+∫ ≡∫↑ +Ø∇∫ ∫↑≡

||Δ⊙|∞ +93+ ⊙≡∇Ø+∇↑|Ø<
&

Then you shall know why the Oroborus is the connection between man and God, gnosis divine into the brain mundane.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



The author of this text is a fucking nut-job from Michigan and has studied the occult for over a decade. He's written *LA CHAPPELLE GNOSTIQUE*, *HECATE'S WOMB*, and *THE UNVEILING OF AYAH ASHER AYAH*. He also likes to play with himself.