

THE BOOK
OF
PARAMAZDA

Dissolution

0. Listen! My Lord the Destroyer cometh!

1. His mouth the great volcano, his arms the mighty earthquakes; his body the swollen flood and his legs the striding lightning.

2. Listen! for he comes, and none shall stand before him – no Lion and no Serpent, no father and no mother.

3. How will ye understand the new Law who understand not the old? How understand the light entire who knows not all the dark? How shall ye come to the End who knows not the Beginning?

4. O ye who have feasted upon the Magi, I am the despised one who was not consumed. O ye who celebrate the Saints, I am he you gave no name.

5. For beyond the Word and the Aeon am I.

6. The glory of the Son of Dawn exceeds not dark Hades' fame, nor shall the moon eclipse the lion-borne battle queen; the bold one, thy strong shield, will not defy the scythe, nor the messenger the Sun of Night gainsay. The King of gods the pale queen's word confirms; love's lady shall not spurn night's warrior. For even the Lord of Time to the dark word-bringer gives praise.

7. Therefore am I come in the name Paramazda, who am beyond the Light and the Dark.

Invocation

I invoke Thee, Baphomet, Thou Union of Opposites in Infinity!

Thou art the Scarlet Woman and The Beast She rideth!

Thou art Bes-na-maut!

I see Thee in bright dew, thou that art the Fire & the Lamp!

Thou art the War-Engine of the Crowned Child – Thou Power of

Life and Death!

Thou art the Five Wounds of the Ordeal x, the union of Sun and Venus!

Thou the Cube – Thou the Sacred Heart, bringing Lust & Worship into Death!

By the Scarlet Woman and The Beast She rideth,

By the Lustral Wine & the Kisses of Nu.

In the Joy I behold Pan!

By the Lust & Worship!

By Life & Death,

& Fire & Lamp!

In the Joy of Thebes I charge you! Bringing the Force to my name!

The Force dwelleth in mine altars!

The Force dwelleth in!

**The Ten Existent Aeons;
The House of No -Thing**

I sing to ye of the Ten Existent Aeons:
Nothing – Divided but Virginal – The
Mystic Sphinx of the Spirit; Beauty
and Delight are Nothing and Her
Sister.

The First Existent Aeon is as the first day of the Week of Fire.

In the desert, where one apprehends Nothing, there I beheld the sphere of the warrior lord Ra Hoor Khut; the Great God of Thebai: He that in the Infinite world is called Baphomet; in the world of Numbers by the combined name Nu-Had-It; who by the Serpent is named Mentu.

RAHOORKHUT
RAHOORKHU
RAHOORKH
RAHOORK
RAHOOR
RAHOO
RAHO
RAH
RA
R

Lord of Existence, not Life, for before Life was, Existence was not. So guided by Anubis, I, Paramazda, drove the Chariot of the Sun in the Path of the Moon, from the Great Equinox of Heru-Maati unto the End of All.

SUN
UN
N

The Second Existent Aeon is as the second day of the Week of Fire.

So came I to the Throne of the Sun where I beheld the One nested in an egg, His right hand is the Holy Word, it is the sevenfold Ray; Two it is, the arm of Abra and Ra, & All Gods. The Mask or Head of Man, the Air over the Seas, O he! The Sun.

Here I cried aloud his name, Pan! Pan! And I beheld the Cloister of Saturn, which I who avail in Art & Song may pass.

The Third Existent Aeon is as the third day of the Week of Fire.

Then travelled I on to the Throne of the Moon and beheld how the Woman arose lit as a star; the gods lift her as an Image, she is the House of Ra, of Herura! The Holy Chosen of Ra and Tum unveils to the servants. Malkah is She.

And Yama? The Flaming Sunset, as a fever of Typhon! O Mithras, thine Hand and Eye availeth, here & now! Original being of time, divide thyself, virgin and mother, Tahuti, no other!

Truly Paramazda called in songs upon Zagreus.

The Fourth Existent Aeon is as the fourth day of the Week of Fire.

Then spake the twin messengers of the unutterable unto me: Fear not! For behold, Mentu the child of Heru-ra-ha is great! The double wand, the wand and the wand, marks the cake of Abel, of Asar and Isa.

So I heard without fear the soft hymn, sung to the lyre, beneath the vault. There were gifts of roses and gums for the snake, and for the yellow Buddha. I passed the four ordeals of Heru in the House of the Angels. Now beside his seat, with the Watchers who are the kinsfolk of the adepts, I write.

And I beheld the Cloister of Uranus, here the foolish come to say: he shall fall; and argue, calling: so shall ye come to ruin!

But I raise the pen of princes as a lofty and miraculous pillar, & calling birds to fly, I arise.

The Fifth Existent Aeon is as the fifth day of the Week of Fire.

Then was I led on to the Throne of The Dragon's Head. Here did they speak unto the Woman saying: Come, arise, from the left hand of the Sphinx depart o Sister, to the house of the hawks head, of Hadit and Heru. So she came there and said: Dancers of Iacchus, work & be as ye will; then shall the Giver of Truth, the Word & Image, fill the chalice of Amrit. They bade me answer: I will slay, I shall pour libation to the fall of the Night!

So with Anubis I offered worship, passing the Head of the Ghoul and the Seven Sisters.

The Sixth Existent Aeon is as the sixth day of the Week of Fire.

This prayer also I spoke: Thou Prince of Pleasure, the Spell of Spirit at the Centre, that men do not see, for the veil of thy garments blind him to the future. Thou, as a young child in the yew groves, saying I am Life! The Chief of All is in thy service, and Nephthys, and Poseidon! Thou art Jesus, the chosen, Proud in the Purple of the Palace and of the Lidded Pastos.

		J		
		E		
J	E	S	U	S
		U		
		S		

So a smooth smoke burns, round the dread axle of self, rune of life and fate, with the orison of the wrath god. Send rain, o clouds, so Bes can eat fish! Adonis' blood shall drain into the cup of his lover, wise Isis. His own word is Abrax, it was Khonsu. The sons of shame come to look, but fear shrouds the past fact. Come with Lord Anubis to the House of God, Magician!

Come before Aldebaran, wheeling unclouded above the strife.

The Seventh Existent Aeon is as the last day of the Week of Fire.

O ye profane, begone, for in my heart is the key of beauty, knowledge and comfort. Set a guard without, for all is not for all men; the key of the god, of the wand, the crown!

I answer: I am willing for the test, the ordeal of fire!

As mantras from the mouths of holy nuns I hear the cries: go on, go on!

Then the true voice gives speech: Each man may know me through the Son, and some through my book. Through his glory may god or man know me, save only the ritual be not to him, but higher, homeward, to heaven. Hast thou courage, the words, the images and the seal? To see no more the grey land, but the throne of the Bride?

I cry aloud beneath the Goat Star: Virginal Selene, House of Ra; my spell unveils the Book. The winners, thy servants, confound the unfit in battle.

**The Eighth Aeon of the Existent Ones
is as the first day of the Week of Water;
that ye know as the Solstice of the
Beetle.**

So then I came upon a fair altar set with rich foods, in the holy place of adoration to the Star. So did I invoke in fullness of ecstasy, at the corners of the circle, and, rising, at the inner point calling Coph-Nia. So did I alight on a gnarled oak beside a stream, and there did I breed a black & red basilisk. He, the blessed Theban, shall be the master of nations. Beyond the Watchers and the Adepts, he taketh his seat. And sayeth ye he shall perish? Is he lost, self-slain, upon the cross? Nay! For blessed as the Sun is the Star, my beloved. I see my Star, bright as a fire or a diamond.

I cry aloud the name of Apep at the turning of the Crab.

**The Ninth Existent Aeon is as the second
day of the Week of Water. Therein is
found the Throne of Jupiter.**

Ye that are ready, be thou harnessed as a hanged man, and in you hast set up my name and readeth it? Secure in that love, then he that giveth one drop shall learn, unto whom.

Let my sacred tongue be made anew as times exhaust the sending of our fellows. He that is lifted giveth himself to the small dark orb that is covered in the black failure, sending speech to the darkened.

Even if this kiss is quickly darkened, as I will be that smite the skew-wise speech!

Yea, stand and strike; lifted, until at the end I will be there to reward you. The night shall withdraw; Iacchus shall pour jewels upon my altar at the fall of the towers. Ye do well that makest of death a new star. This worship is pure & fine, though his child so chosen be a beggar. The Lord is he, and free; bring forth the Graal!

So then, did I behold the Greater and Lesser Stars of Anubis.

Only I beheld these things; led by two mighty spirits in holy vision. Each a messenger of Sol Invictus, the guardians of the Sacrament & the Word!

The Last Aeon of the Existent Ones is as the third day of the Week of Water.

My sister cometh; I that go, whereof is the foolish
word, depart. Aye, the Magus of the World, the God
OAI in the East that consumed the red wine of the
Holy Graal; Hoor-Apep, & his covenant:

SUN		MAN
UNS	TRUE WILL	ANM
NSU		NMA

Oh, burn no blood to the Ka of my Lord, the
Adorer; called Thoth and Moses, Solomon and Enoch!

SUN
SU
S

Strong giant, headless demon of the crossroads,
cry aloud A.O.U.I.E! To me let the wand be laid; or
darkness shall devour, venom and blood shall gather
and wailing be loud, if Ammon-Ra ye deem to serve.

And I, Paramazda, beheld the Cloister of Mars,
the Wrath of God, the ashes & silent corpses at the
ending of illusion. Here did Time Divide the Original
Unity of Being.

Unto Nu! and to Her, not him & no other, the altar;
and the coiling streams floodeth the spine beneath the
vast wings I beat in the wide air over you.

For here does the God stand forth and speak the
Eightfold Name in the Sign of Adoration; the Word
that is overthrow to the Dweller in the Abyss and
the Coming into Being of All Things, the Living
and the Existent.

The Eight Aeons of the Primal Thought

Now shall I tell of the Eight Aeons
of the Primal Thought: the System of
Stainless Splendour, the Glory of the
Aeons that mingle in the Covenant of
None and Two.

The Formulas of Knowledge are the first Thought Aeon which is as the fourth day of the Week of Water.

Therein is the Throne of Pluto that is the Cloister of Neptune; the Ordeal of the Abyss. Adoration to the Star System Eight & 8, and to Aormuzdi, the Sun as Lion of God! And I see the Grid of Adonai, Spirit within, Fire, Water, Earth and Air push close about.

A
AD
ADO
ADON
ADONA
ADONAI

	F	
E	S	W
	A	

Fire and Water, Earth and Air; North, South, East and West; Wand, Cup, Sword, Pentacle: as one is it all with the Grid of Aeons, who are:

2=A-A	19=ASAR, AF, LU	36=AIWAZ, OHE, AMN, IOD
3=AL, LA, A-A-A	20=WA-YA	37= DIZ
4=WA	21=AB	38=AIWASS, NIA, MU, YAMA.
5=AH, HA	22=SU	39=AUM, REL.
6=SA	23=I, AMA	40= CHI.
7=O	24=LAM,	41=PAN, HADES.
8=OA	25= TA	42=QADOSH.
9=ZA	26= KU	43=NOX, OURDA.
10=AH-AH. KA	27= PA, EL, LE.	44=AUM-HA
11=HAD, HO, OH	28= ANKH, GU.	45=HORUS, PA-SA-GA.
12=GA	29= ASI	46= I-I
13=RA	30= HOOR, CHAOS, IO, KHU, SE.	47=MAAT, KRAAT, AMN-HO.
14=O-O	31= NU, IAO, OAI.	48=ASAR-ISA, MALAI.
15=NA, AN	32= ABAKA, TAO	49=MARY, EROS, BALAE.
16=YA, OAZ	33= IOAL	50= BES, COPH, NUT.
17=U	34=AL-OAI, ABRA.	51= KRAATH, PE, U-U-U.
18=AU	35= FU	52= HATHOR, ADONAI.

**The Wisdom of the Breath is the Second of the
Thought Aeons, which is as the fifth day of the
Week of Water and the Heart of the Lion.**

Two women stood forth, one saying: My altar is a stainless flame in the womb of heaven; the Mystical Pyramid of the Winds. The other: But he shall conjure thy name from me.

O wonderful secret of heaven! To return by the stainless pyramid is this glad word!

I see thy lovely arched shape, how it does caress the Amen: wherein we find each name and choose the chants.

128	89	101	97
28	34	36	96
38	90	93	82
48	54	58	80
58	76	91	114
68	50	56	82
78	79	86	56
88	87	95	108
98	76	85	79
108	63	73	80
118	101	112	52

There too Asar as Man is hanged, and in the Wing
of Air is Asar as Sun, to whom be honour.

AIR
AI
A

**The Root of Vibration is the Third of
the Thought Aeons that is as the sixth
day of the Week of Water.**

Therein is found the Throne of Mercury; where
the just priest shall divine the fourfold word.

Three ways redeem the coming desolation of the
Forties:

And I behold the Splendour of the Earth Child.

And I behold the Magus in his purple garment,
that translated the Name to the Lovers.

And I behold the Hermits veiling the Holy Graal
with Numbers.

The Shaking of the Invisible is the Fourth of the Thought Aeons.

It is as the last day of the Week of Water and the
Cloister of Venus.

There a hawk in an oak spells the Spheres and
the Signs.

The Queen, as sister, to the Daughter Asi
speaks: behold my light, these holy kisses shed over
thee, little world.

I that go shall worship the dew of her and her
hands upon that holy pearl.

**The Rolling Asunder of the Darkness is
the Fifth of the Thought Aeons and it is
as the first day of the Week of Air.**

In it is the Equinox of Heru-Maati.

Your hair is the star-lit forest of trees, & your lovely hands the joy of earth. But cast out and forsaken among the dead will be your servant on the day of wrath.

Wisdom says: So you may learn, convert stones of Hades & Ammon in the alembic and behold Pan!

She, herself, answered: I unveil how the kingdom will appear when cast out by the Eighth, a secret which is of the Graal.

**The Becoming Visible of Matter is the
Sixth of the Thought Aeons which is as
the second day of the Week of Air.**

Therein is the Cloister of the Sun, close nigh the
Throne of Saturn.

Unfit and no beast he shall fall down. Care not,
for the gods lift the winners to the highest. The
house of Ra let be, for I am the other god and it is
my spell in the Book:

SATURN
SATUR
SATU
SAT
SA
S

The deep sweet longing of man & woman, the
winged vision of the adept, the language of the poet
are crushed and cast away. For I, Thoth, (whom men
call Moses, Enoch or Solomon), am an aged god, &
grey; I have no blood, for I am the adorer of our Lord:

SUN
SU
S

Piercing of the Scales of the Dragon is the Seventh of the Thought Aeons.

It is as the third day of the Week of Air and the Cloister of the Moon.

To the East of the valley the Fortress of the Holy Graal is visible. Now ariseth the bright Sphinx, her hands upon the girders.

Breaking Forth of the Light is the Last of the Thought Aeons.

It is as the fourth day of the Week of Air; and therein is the Throne of Uranus. From which comes the cry: I and the Earth are one!

URANUS
URANU
URAN
URA
UR
U

Despise not the student in his will to learn; he shall divine the fourfold word in the speech of the dog-headed god. This shall be when there be no sound. O Scribe, write quickly of the naked splendour of the night blue sky! For in this kiss are the Light & the Darkness; called Aormuzdi and Ahrimanes, aye, Hoor-pa-kraat and Ra-Hoor-Khut! So I answer praising Qadosh-Isis: the speech of my tongue is the spell of Ra, the hawk is of Ra-Hoor-Khu himself! I am the scribe, I am the tongue, I am the speech! The Mighty Spell of Ra let it be made!

The Ten Living Aeons

Now I sing of the Mystery of Restriction which is the Blessing of Creation; Mighty Fortune is Queen, Her Eternal Sister is Her Beloved. Here the Minister of Hoor-paar-kraat doth expound the Mystery of Manifestation wherein is the Pain of Division.

The Eighties cower before the circle of the Four wheeling Masters, yet above it is the Master of the Elements, enthroned on the Mercy Seat between the Kerubs. Seek after this: no difference between end and beginning, between matter and illusion. Then, understanding the Mysteries of the Crucifixion, thou shalt say: there is no part of me that is not of the gods.

The First of the Living Aeons is as the fifth day of the Week of Air, therein is the Throne of The Dragon's Tail.

Here is Hoor-paar-kraat; where men would have their gods. As Lord Typhon does he fortify the mystery of purity, no other god is the light, but clear light.

Say you that you are The Beast seeking his desire? Say you that you are the Scarlet Woman come as my Bride? There are five wounds of the Ordeal x. I charge you: be diligent bringing these, as rich jewels, to my name and mine altars. Then all is delight: the bright dew, the lustral wine, the kisses of Nu; in the joy of lust and worship that is my sacred heart. Otherwise by a great miss shall ye fall from it, into death. For the Righteous light both Fire & Lamp, becoming as Metatron, to bring forth the Crowned Child.

Obtain the red ink and leave the white ash: that is the trance where is no life in Him and Her. Be they God and Goddess, even Had and Nuit, unless the Ox and None are they, they are but cattle.

This achieve, seeker, and fear not the dragon tail,
which is a curse of the Fall. That child shall abrogate
the vials of woe and misery.

Do ye honour Mentu and the double wand or
eleven of Heru-ra-ha. Then as the dove shall I swoop
down between the pillars of the world. Ye shall see
me as the Aeon Hrumachis, whose Sun Light is a line
drawn between Fear and Love.

The Second of the Living Aeons is as the sixth day of the Week of Air, and therein is Antares.

At the heart of the Pyramid of Hexagram, Sun & Moon, there am I; the Vice-Regent who holds light in his hand. I stand and invoke, I lift up my head, delight is all over me. I see the Nile flow by for an aeon and an aeon; unto the Mighty Sea, from the ages beyond the Abyss of years unto the Ultimate End and the Absolute Truth. When I am within, then am I beyond pestilence and restriction and the awful cup of death.

There is only the Lovely Star, Abrahadabra, and the word of Heru-ra-ha. But thou shalt know: in the cold, dark woods is the ray of the holy Word, the sign of the Ankh; of the Seven. Sun, hills, seas – all gods – and every one is our mask, all is holy; honour the gods!

**The Third of the Living Aeons is as the
last day of the Week of Air, and therein
is the Dragon's Eye.**

A secret of her light: in life I am none, but love whom ye will as object of worship. So I charge you, and glorious is the blessing of the night-sky. In death be exalted to my joy, a hawk beyond the aeons! All words, Apostle, whiten among you to say how.

Do that, speak, so shall ye arise. Who will say not, but argue, foolish, he shall fall.

**The Fourth of the Living Aeons is as
the first day of the Week of Earth – the
Solstice of the Goat**

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		T		
		H		

This burn, with Incense of Abramelin at your orison to the Great One of Strength; the Empress of Creation. Then shall we unveil all gods of men in the Sky or upon the Earth, and tongue of the birds.

Aye, ye shall burn dung and the lust cake, with yellow roses and the soft hymn of the snake. A king in the house of Hadit, Ankh-f-n-Khonsu, writest these words to the sons of men:

A	D	A	M
D	A	M	A
A	M	A	D
M	A	D	A

**The Fifth of the Living Aeons is as the
second day of the Week of Earth and
therein is the Cloister of Jupiter.**

Unto Nu, Unto IAO, Unto Tahuti! Apollo, Isis,
Jupiter, Serapis!

Now think not that this Black Sun is the end of
Ra-hoor-khu! I and the blessed stele, the image in the
holy place on a fair altar, shall not fade. I am Ra, with
my hawk's head I fly; with all the Angels of Sirach, a
King, as sparks of his gold. Evoke Isis and Iacchus at
my altar. Knowing Truth, Passion and Death from the
Word, not weak joys, the Fall shall withdraw – for I
will slay Forty in you.

**The Sixth of the Living Aeons is as the
third day of the Week of Earth, and
therein is the Throne of Mars, in the
Palace of the Headless One.**

The Mystery of the Letters shall be but half
known in clear light, for no other god than Lord
Typhon shall expound the new symbols of the Order
& Value: Odd & Even:

A	W	S	O	K	G	C	Y	U	Q	M	I	E
1	3	5	7	9	11	13	15	17	19	21	23	25
L	H	D	Z	V	R	N	J	F	B	X	T	P
2	4	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20	22	24	26

Jesus, proud in the purple of the Palace, showed
not all; to his own shame; it is Isis & Khonsu make this
rule, so that all meaning of the numbers is translated.
Awake & follow!

**The Seventh of the Living Aeons is as
the fourth day of the Week of Earth, and
therein is the Throne of Neptune.**

Adorations to the Daughter who precedes the Sunlight and the Love-chant of the Queen of the Stars! Ye are Taurt making all things, thou hast harnessed the miracle of my name; magical power is given unto thee.

The Eighth of the Living Aeons is as the fifth day of the Week of Earth and the Cloister of Mercury.

I send power, strong swift runes & cry aloud
AOUIE. The speaker standeth as the Wisdom of Ra
that disposed the Alphabet:

A	L	W	H	S	D	O	Z	K	V	G	R	C
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
P	E	T	I	X	M	B	Q	F	U	J	Y	N
26	25	24	23	22	21	20	19	18	17	16	15	14

I Invoke, in rising ecstasy, hear me ye Eight
Watchers beyond the Ages of Space! Behold my
adorations enter the stars; the Aeon is with me at thy
Kaaba!

**The Ninth of the Living Aeons is as the
sixth day of the Week of Earth.**

I that go, the adorant Isa, depart.

My Sister cometh quickly, sending Iacchus:
Holiness & Bliss.

**The Last of the Living Aeons is as
the last day of the Week of Earth and
therein is the Throne of Venus.**

Thou shalt see the midden of the world – the cross on which ye perish – is a holy place, a fair altar of Aormuzdi. Ye shall wear that sign to stir ye with delight!

The Fortress is the visible garment of the world. It is the veiling of the Holy Graal by the Magus; that the traitors mistake it and are consumed by Hoor-Apep. Yea, O Mentu, a veiling of the valley of Isis-Hathor; but I behold the refuge of our covenant in the East.

I have cast away the grey land, so do ye bind and burn the false forms. Leave only our Lord. Oh thou, the Ka beyond the forms; my Lord, o lover! Strong giant, headless demon of the crossroads, cry aloud A.O.U.I.E! Then here is the Throne of Venus, of Isis my lover, who shrouds me with her wings. IO PAN!

'By the Fire of APEP and the Lion Roar of His voice!
I invoke Thee NUIT – ye are my star, all power to it!
I invoke Thee by ASAR & ISA & HOOR!
I invoke Thee, lithe fantasy, all power to Thee!
I shall behold all power in Her display!

I see all power in Her display!
Thou art heaven – the white yonder – seven thou art of
roses and signs, seven in song, ritual, and some higher ritual.

ABRAHADABRA!

I invoke Thee by the seal of the bride – by the scents
and the words and the cubic throne of the images!
I invoke Thee TITAN thou breath of scents, I invoke
Thee that knoweth thou art Lord Khem – myself no more.

I invoke Thee Lady Maat: by the Pillars and the Tower,
by the sheer pearls of naught about the limbs of Venus,
her glamour slaying hearts!

KEY	MANSION	DETAIL OF ZODIAC
4	0 ARIES	EQUINOX OF HERU-MAATI
6	12 ARIES	THRONE OF SOL. CLOISTER OF SATURN
3	25 ARIES	THRONE OF LUNA
8	8 TAURUS	CLOISTER OF URANUS
A	21 TAURUS	THRONE OF DRAGONS HEAD ALGOL & PLEIADES
B	4 GEMINI	ALDEBARAN
K	17 GEMINI	GOAT STAR
2	0 CANCER	SOLSTICE OF THE BEETLE
4	12 CANCER	THRONE OF JUPITER. GREAT AND LESSER DOG STAR
A	25 CANCER	CLOISTER OF MARS
L	8 LEO	THRONE OF PLUTO. CLOISTER OF NEPTUNE
G	21 LEO	REGULUS
M	4 VIRGO	THRONE OF MERCURY
O	17 VIRGO	CLOISTER OF VENUS
R	0 LIBRA	EQUINOX OF HERU-MAATI
3	12 LIBRA	CLOISTER OF SOL. THRONE OF SATURN. SPICA
Y	25 LIBRA	CLOISTER OF LUNA
X	8 SCORPIO	THRONE OF URANUS
24	21 SCORPIO	THRONE OF DRAGONS TAIL
89	4 SAGITTARIUS	ANTARES
R	17 SAGITTARIUS	DRAGONS EYE
P	0 CAPRICORN	SOLSTICE OF THE GOAT
S	12 CAPRICORN	CLOISTER OF JUPITER
T	25 CAPRICORN	THRONE OF MARS
O	8 AQUARIUS	THRONE OF NEPTUNE. CLOISTER OF PLUTO
V	21 AQUARIUS	FOMALHAUT
A	4 PISCES	CLOISTER OF MERCURY
L	17 PISCES	THRONE OF VENUS