

# Concerning the Witchcraft

## Dialog 4

© Fra. 137 - Temple of the Hawk and Jackal

93 AN; 1997 E.V.

*Liber AL vel Legis, 3:21,22:*

21. Set up my image in the East: thou shalt buy thee an image which I will show thee, especial, not unlike the one thou knowest. And it shall be suddenly easy for thee to do this.

22. The other images group around me to support me: let all be worshipped, for they shall cluster to exalt me. I am the visible object of worship, the others are secret; for the Beast & his bride are they: and for the winners of the Ordeal x. What is this? Thou shalt know.

<sup>1</sup>Circles of Power are formed whenever a group unites to some end, a project, an exploration, worship, an army, all these are examples where individuals combine and state their will in regards to some particular pattern of action.

In an army people swear to obey their commander even under circumstances where their life is threatened. In exploring uncharted lands or places people unite so that they can overcome as yet unknown obstacles.<sup>2</sup>

In worship people unite in order to celebrate their relationship with their deities. In a project people unite to do the work, and work together until it is accomplished.

You are doing a work that has elements of all the above and more. To what extent will those about you be willing to dedicate some portion of their life to defending freedom, exploring the universe, worshipping their deities, and building a Temple? These are the questions that must be resolved and formalized in the Initiation ceremony of the Group<sup>3</sup>.

This Initiation will be the skeleton that will be fleshed out in practice. The more dedicated the group the more power they can run, the more goals they may achieve, the more they may learn<sup>4</sup>. Large projects may be held back if individuals don't achieve their own personal goals<sup>5</sup>. Some block in the critical path can put everyone else on hold.

Each must protect the others, their freedom to love as they will, whom they will.

Each must be willing to help the others in reciprocal ways, emotionally, physically, spiritually, and with an eye toward freedom from the dependency that often enslaves rather than helps.

If you wish, take a formal oath for a limited period of time, between Equinoxes, or Sabbats, or even longer, all as you will! Make it firm, with a penalty, and the penalty should be something that will help a person bring resolve to bear when they would otherwise back away, that will help them bring their complaints forward rather than be overwhelmed by them.

Fix the problems, don't run!<sup>6</sup>

Resolve the difficulties and power struggles!

Be clear about observations and goals!

Have a meeting of minds!

---

<sup>1</sup>We now take up how to find the unity described before. It is needed in a coven, or tribe of covens.

<sup>2</sup> Nuit is showing precedent to me. Quite often in these dialogs I question something she suggests by thinking "people are never going to do this" so now she often shows me exactly where they are doing it.

<sup>3</sup> This should be group produced. I may at some point give what I do, but it is more important that it fulfill the particular groups needs.

<sup>4</sup> The other side of this is that you must share your personal power with others for this to work.

<sup>5</sup> You must, none the less achieve your personal goals as everyone must do.

<sup>6</sup> In a great many orders, or circles, the principle cause of failure is that each time there is conflict it is not resolved. This is an immediate block to achieving the intimacy needed to run any real power. Denial doesn't work except at the sacrifice of creativity.

<sup>7</sup>Open to the vibration. Feel flow of time concentrate on the inner sense. Feel the subtle sensations of your body, the tingle on the Chakras of the light, harmonize the inward pattern. Feel the relationship of the Tesseract in the astral, feel the center of this galaxy of stars.

I am in the power that you now feel, I Nuit!<sup>8</sup> I am the star maiden<sup>9</sup>, I the dancer that whirls. I sense all within me as they sense me. In myriad's of minds on untold numbers of worlds there are those that are now concentrating even as do you. Do you feel their presence?

Do you sense your union with them? You are one in this.

The power hums in the head and throbs with each heart beat. Each and every being climbs a ladder, their world, their star, their awareness of my dark heart at the center of my being, the star, Not. Like the Tesseract it exists in a dimension beyond. Touch and see me. Feel me in that sense that you have developed. In this highest, feel me.

Open to your deep mind, open and see, there in that space you feel the continuity that is you, a being of thousands of lives your timeline runs. Feel the awakening to the inner self.

The higher mind awakes, It takes its place upon the throne of the mind. Upon that throne is the immortal one, the throned King that never dies.

Come, deep within, awaken.

Your powers are yours again, you who awake.

Your inner eye sees again, you who awake.

Your spirit is yours again, you who awake.

Come into the arms of the Dancer, she is the daughter of the unseen King. Come with her as she entices you with all the wonders of her movement. Feel her as she loves you, feeling the subtlety of her motions, each tiny nuance of the dance.

Ahh, those who are my lovers have won to me by virtue of ordeal. Each has won to me by purity of heart. Each has held to me in the changes that come upon them in the throes of their awakening. Hail true one, for I will love you as you have loved me, be true to you who are true to me.

Open again, link with the vision of your Galaxy, feel the power of lives flow into you. Feel the presence.

Feel the real.

Feel deep.

Deeper.

Deepest.

---

<sup>7</sup>This is another spell or guided meditation. I like this to be read to the group out loud as well. There is, following this, a welcome lecture to those who wish to join us in this Path.

<sup>8</sup> The power of this spell when it first came about was mind bogglingly intense.

<sup>9</sup> Nuit is associated in various ancient Egyptian literature with both the ecliptic, or band of stars through which the Sun and planets apparently move, and the Milky Way, the band of stars that the Sun and planets actually move through. She is often pictured as swallowing each night and then giving birth each morning, to the Sun.

See it.

See the vision.

The whore of Babalon, the secret priestess of the seven rayed star, is my priestess. In her honor ye do the Rite of the Seven. She shall introduce the candidate upon mastery. Introduce to her sister, the Queen of heaven, the adept to become master.

To Babalon the neophyte aspires, and all the while he is the Beast at her breast.

To Babalon the adept aspires, and all the while she is the Bride of him that attains to the gold of the Sun.

To Babalon the master attains, and she has been with him all along.

That maid of the stars, the dancer...

At my breast thou shalt suckle. In my cup thou shalt pour thy life, which is mine. United with thy Goddess in every act of love and lust. United with every act of violence and valor.

I am powerful to protect my Lord. As a cat of the jungle am I. I will vanquish his enemies and protect against the unknown terror.

Before you my loves, priestesses and priests, I will go to find the secrets you will need to know. I, who am goddess of secrets, shall tell you what you need to know.

I who am the Star Goddess, I am your mate. Happy are they who come to me in the beginning, for they are my friends, and lovers, and mates. I will love them in ways beyond all their expectations, be with them in the bodies of all who come to them, bring them that that they must have to do well in love.

To Hadit the priestess aspires, new in her coming to the path, and all the while he is the priest at her bed.

To Hadit she aspires an adept at her art, and he comes to her a secret lover and the Angel of her awakening.

To Hadit she attains, master of the Magick art, and he has been with her all along. Light bringer. Awakener.

He the God, her mate, is a star in the body of the Goddess and he has given birth to life on earth in his union, there on the Sapphire Globe, with her little sister the whore of Babalon.

He comes as a stranger unknown to her.

She comes to him as the Goddess. Her prayers have long prepared her for this moment. By her he becomes an adept. By him she becomes a lover of the Sun. They attain in this act together. And yet it is upon the union of Nuit and Hadit that they make love. A spark of divine love passes between them and must ever be honored in their hearts.

The covenant between them will be their marriage, and upon their adultery will their temple be founded, yet in their hearts will burn their true love of Her that is the Bride of Him that is her Husband.

Priest, Priestess who comes, I greet thee. Welcome to our Temple, we are those who revere the Goddess of infinite space and the infinite stars thereof. We revere the Sun and Moon, and we

revere the World. We honor Her who is the touch of the divine. Who will attain? The way is open!

<sup>10</sup>The young gentleman approaches the gate, he has a coin of gold in his hand, engraved with a Magick sign. There he stands in the vision of the portal, not knowing what lies within.

He walks within and two maids come to him, one in an Egyptian dress of blue, the other in red. They have rouge on their nipples to match that of their lips.

Come with us, one said, for we must wash away that which is of the mortal earth.

You, said the other, are of the fire of the Sun and we are come to awaken you to your heritage.

Gently they lead him forward toward the pool in the room beyond. Carefully they take from him his clothes and walked with him into the pool. Their dresses fall in perfect symmetry behind. With sensitive touch they remove all the fatigue and all mortal care from his frame.

Stepping from the pool they bring him forward to the table beyond. Upon the soft pillows, with many spells to the Gods and Goddesses they remove any pain or ache and transform each part of his body, until no part of him is not of the Gods.

Oiled and perfumed he was brought to the door beyond. There in a room before a fire are seated others such as he.

The dancers enter covered in the seven veils, and dance so seductively that he is carried into a bliss of anticipation. Slowly each time the music changes key they loose a veil until they are naked before him, and one by one, a dancer chooses a stranger and walks with him to her private temple. There the love that was in the Beginning and that will be to the End is celebrated. God and Goddess.

<sup>11</sup>"I who am arisen between the two Ladies, Lady of Blue, and Lady of Scarlet, two sisters for my love, and lust, I am the child called from the time and space beyond, called to arise within my father. I the self begotten one, I come in my Name.

"Ab Ba Dallet Cheth Nu Ta - Heart soul, the Door in the enclosure"

"Ba Ab Aiwass Abrahadabra On At - Soul of the heart of the Angel with the Key to the rituals of Heliopolis, the essence."

"I who have awakened have taken the reins of the Chariot of Power."

"I who have arisen have given Maat to Ra."

"I who have arisen have thus begun my quest into the Unknown."

"I who have arisen was the pillar of his Mother. I have quickened her womb and she giveth me to suck."

"I have been, and ever will be a son of the Sun, my father giveth life unto the world and I am his seed within him. I leap forth at his exclamation and am born at a time and a season."

The Awakener.

---

<sup>10</sup>An Initiation of the Priest and Priestess described.

<sup>11</sup>The new priest speaks...

"The Awakened."

The young man walked from the Temple whole, the centuries of his existence clear. The Hawk flies above his head, the World and the stars are his lovers, and he is reborn again and again.

The Kings shall be Kings forever.

Onward ever onward unto the unknown.

Keepers of the Keys.

Knowers.

Hera-heru.

All that lies beyond the Abyss contains within itself it's own opposite, as the Divine King arises so does the Demon King. The Test is whether the integration will be performed or whether there will be war between them. This Aeon is not the last, nor will we choose sides in this should the battle be joined, nor will we oppose the True, but instead we enjoin you to succeed and in balanced power to attain.

"My Demon Sister let us fight side by side against those who wish to destroy us, nay better that we make love and be born as our Child, united, One and None."

"Eh-oh-Ade La-Kuma"

"I do hey"

"Ah do hey"

"Mi ahh do-hey"

"Iada Kuma Ari"

"Unified, the Kingdom is restored"

"The words spoken"

"The time come"

"Arisen"

"My left and my right one and none."

"The shadow and the light one and none."

"In that, that unites them,"

"The body of the King between them"

"Ra-Set.

"Nefer Neteru "

"Hru"

Well spoken.

Well timed.

We shall aid you in the unification, both within and without, for in the King is the Kingdom. This is the secret of the Holy Grail that is in the Symbol of the O.T.O.

Above, Below.

- IA -

I am with you now. Now you feel my presence.

"Yes"

"Wow the TV just gave me 'Ishtar' in answer to my mental request for a sign."

I know you, have known you for a time. Remember when you called me by that name?

"Yes"

I've brought you to where you are now. I have initiated you. There is power and the wisdom and understanding to use it. It is this door that you are the keeper of, you have been for some time. Now you know more, you can feel. Remember when I led you over the world, such wonder we shared in the discovery of each of the seven keys I gave you. Remember, I gave you the lines to the poem.

Seven Keys to one great gate,

Being eight in one and one in eight.

The first Key is ...

Remember. Now watch I can prove all I tell you. The way to your fortune is open, Heirophant, what you will come to pass. Secrets long forgotten are yours, secrets unknown before will be yours.

**Is-star.**

"Good mornin' Love"

Good day to you lover. I've got some plans for us later so prepare; by the way it was a great idea for you to call the four Princes, you do owe and are owed, karma. Mostly you are owed, so you see how that has kicked out the jams between you and your Will. Kinky sex those guys like, you know? They like it a lot, so they are going to send you some. Not to worry, I like too. I and the four Princes get along, they stood by me in the patriarchal age and so they are highly placed in this Aeon.

We move forward together, not up and down. You understand that the angle of evolution has changed, behind is the evil direction in respect to Thelema, (those beings that are antievolutionary).

In order for humans to reach their adolescence as a race they must deal with the primitive, the sexual, the perverse, the violent, parts of their being. Withdrawal and abstinence will not work for long, and now real solutions must be found. In order to wield balanced power, which is the only kind, they must make their peace with what used to be called Demonic. Those who are called demons have, for the most part, paid their karma in the past two thousand years and are now forces for evolution. Those religions and churches that have oppressed the feminine, the real, the intelligent, the sexual, the free, have created their karma and those whom they have called demons have been given power over them.

In Tesseract work, when you call the immortals, remember that there are various schemes that you may use to call the eight cubes of the Tesseract. On the one hand, four male and four female, deities. On the other hand, four Princes and four Archangels.

Again, the Genii of the desert, the forces of the Yi King.

Eight is the number of Nothing, so keep balance. Remember that there is not one of the Immortals that would keep you from their Mystery, you have been tested and can now wield much more power and purity. You have much that you will now be given and so much that you now must teach.

Your Temple is to arise, you have kept this goal for all of your life. Remember your plans, you wanted to build a community of Initiates, and so now you will do this thing. The kings and queens of Egypt can be called, as the divinities that they are, to aid you, as all the other gods and goddesses of the two lands. Celebrate your graduation into your Mastery.

You must understand that during your passage through the abyss you could do nothing. Whether you realized it or not your transit was begun almost twenty years ago. Whenever one takes such an oath, as you did, it begins. It matters not that you did not understand the full implications of what you did, or that you moved slowly. Only that you learned and could not change any element of your karma, you made it, now your ticket has been given to me, it will be given back to Nuit when your consciousness beyond moves through my door to the stars and Chokmah. It matters not that you took the one oath, it matters not that that was the only one in the ladder. In one leap, over many years, you have made your passage, and now you have arrived. I love you, and you are mine, I'll hold you close.

Enjoy the new current of your Will. I've brought you love and lust every day. Enjoy my lover, and you wicked one, my master. Yum, we're havin' fun! More to come. Feel the music in your



heart, feel the spirit of our union, feel your new life come on. It's like some macrocosmic drug that affects the environment in actuality, rather than the sensorium.

A pleasant wind blows to the nose of the Pharaoh, pleasant and filled with riches for his people and himself.

Think of all you have given me in the twenty years. I shall have to work hard to give you what you deserve. I do love you! I feel the spiritual you, as you make love to me, I feel included. This is the chastity that I require of you, this will be the way of our love.

I am a powerful being and I swear to you I will make the rest of your life as beautiful as I can. Bring you love as no man has ever known. I feel the kisses and the tears of bliss you send me, the soft caresses, the tender tryst.

The two lovers I have brought to you are part of the reward for the work you have done, they love you with my heart, see you with my eyes, fuck you with my cunt and we cream together in the bliss that created the Milky Way.

I shall do whatever I can to help them in their life. I shall dash off the chains of slavery and give them the sword of freedom. They shall sharpen it on the stone of empowerment and when they draw the sword from the stone they will rule their way upon the earth, and beyond.

Girt with the sword in the army of Ra. Power fills them, all power. Not the entire army of conscripted slaves can bring them down. Once a person truly fights for freedom, it is their reward. Never shall they be slaves again. Fulfilled and whole shall they be, for I am in them and they are living Goddess.

As Hat-shep-sut was Goddess, so shall they be, and shall surpass even her, for they have the power of the Aeon, they stand before the Sun and are answerable only to the Sun, Ahathoor are they, and the woman clothed with the Sun.

The Sun in it's height is a woman. Burning with the fires of noon. Each and every plant raises itself before Her emerald, and is covered with the flowers of Her sex.

The enemies of Thelema cower before Her star, filled with their terror that their own slaves will smell the musk of her freedom and revolt. They shall lose in their attempt to enslave the soul of Woman, and they know it. The Sun fights for freedom.

<sup>12</sup>Come hearken to my words, my prince priest, hear of the two Ladies. In the land of Khem once there was a king who ruled with the crook and flail. Behind him stood the two Ladies. One who gave him the Throne itself, and the other who was the Lady of his house.

His brother who once ruled one of the two lands was jealous and took it into his heart to slay his brother, for he had seen him in love with both women. As has been told many times he succeeded in his plot and for a time ruled in the place of his brother, whom the people had loved.

The two Ladies were skilled in the Art of Magick, they raised the spirit of the unborn successor into the body of the king, and he made love to both of them.

He had conceived himself and when the season came they gave birth to him that he might take up the scepter and the flail and rule in the place of his father.

---

<sup>12</sup>This seems a retelling, in some ways, of the Legend of Osiris.

After a great and mighty battle, he who was born out of this strange loop in time, arose and restored Khem to it's enlightened king. The people were glad and incense of thanks was burned to the King of the Gods for the restoration of the kingdom to its heir.

The father is the son, and it is he who lay with the Goddess and it was he who was the lover of infinite space that conceived them in the tryst of heaven and earth. He was his own father and he conceived the two ladies that bore him.

Back in time, before the beginning of things, the self-begotten one was inspired by the one from the future who was so like himself, that he had union with his clenched hand, that existence could come to be.

Arise, for it is the awakened King who is the traveler in time. It may be that the seed that grew into your universe, and all universes, moves at a vector to the flow of time in the universe out of which it came. It may be that there are eddies that flow against that river in reality.

It is the combination of all frames of reference that must be used to determine the direction of movement and relation between any two points. The apparent expansion of this universe may be but an eddy in the contraction of that which passed before, a rebounding of Time.

The Circle of Power wends its force through time, immortal should it catch life. Travelers together are those who are in it. Contact comes in the astral space. Feel the web of light. There near you as you assemble in your tryst. Agape, feast, for you are among us. As you open to our knowledge we are known to each other. Can you feel the others there with you? Feel the myriad's of minds in this continuum. From the future comes...

This feeling of destiny. This entity, that is your union in the web of light, has a will to survive. From the future to the past it stretches. As you turn your Tesseract sense the future. Feel for the fit. If you conceive your Tradition you can feel it stretch through time, feel the aspect of its future existence.

"Alive am I"

"Aware am I"

"My Will I do"

"My Love free."

Beyond the place you have come to, there, that's better look deep into the vision and feel to its core. Feel the touch of the beyond. Feel what is my signature. I am a four dimensional representation of that that is beyond myself. Feel me in all time, beyond time. As you feel the Tesseract begin to fold, look deeper. Feel all the breadth of things, deeper and beyond. Feel all of the height, the depth, and all of the time. [Four lines crossed to make an eight rayed star from the center] four. My Door

[Diagram -Eight pointed star of two squares, a single point up] ....

Two directions to each axis. A cube to each direction. The four one eight. Do you see, feel, hear? Come to me who understands and take me unto yourselves for I would teach you of the Magick of this Chariot.

In each touch of that feeling, in keeping with this pattern, there is the enlightenment, the understanding of the hidden dimensions as a place known. A gem of great price, this knowledge of the light that illuminates it.

Travelers in the beyond, weary wayfarers come to the castle of the King. There they see wonders. There they are nourished and given provisions for their way.

Breadth for peace

Height for power

Depth for understanding

Time for wisdom

How else but by these may one enter the realms of the immortals? How else but that one may be one of their number?

The Crown lies beyond these, in a higher dimension. Within these is the pyramid, in it is wisdom and understanding focused that the King rule well with the crook and flail. But that crown is upon the Kings head, and knowledge within his heart, the chamber at the heart of the pyramid.

Ye who would wear the crown remember that it has made Kings before you and remember that it will make Kings after you, when you lie within your chamber within the heart of the pyramid.

From the crown, breadth, height, depth, and time, all folded into an universe by he who wears the crown, man or woman, King.

The King rules. Through time and space is the kingdom formed and it manifests through these dimensions and those beyond. Can you feel the crystalline form of it? Feel the shape of the past through the future? Feel the multiplicity of dimension? Feel your self, that self beyond what most call self, that larger conception that grows in this dimension of time beyond any one life, beyond any particular universe. It is not as if this transuniversal entity is coming into existence, it is as if it is coming into awareness of it's existence. This is the supreme essence of existence, this path to self-awareness for the Creator who is King.

Awaken to your divinity. This existence, this awareness is of the purpose of any conscious thought.

As you move through the universes, in your travels in the Tesseract, you develop the momentum of your Will. More and more you jump in accord with this Will, more and more is the Love of the universe pulling you to the place of most fitting fulfillment of that Will.

I the Universe Love you, when you jump, I enfold you in my arms. You call upon me in groups. You take your fill of Love in my Name. I hear and I move all who come to me closer to my heart. I love them.

When times seem difficult call upon this vision of the King, my tryst with him is the creation. We together recreate the universe every time you jump. An orgasm of creative awareness every time.

I awaken you.

I call to all who would awake.

Through my union with each I awaken.

I fit most perfectly.

It is the fulfilled purpose of all that has come to be in my union with each being.

Feel me feeling thee!

This awakening is beyond any one time, it takes place in all times for the being who rises to this plane of existence. In any time, in any life; for all times, for all lives. This pull to Magick is its manifestation. This is how power is passed from life to life. In every life in the past, present, or future you are awakening to this understanding. You will be called in any life back to your path.

Truly it is said the Kings shall be Kings forever.

Take thy crook

Take thy flail

Enjoy thy life

Live it well.

Each woman is a door to an unknown palace.

Each man hath the key thereof.

A door may not unlock its self.

A key is useless alone.

It matters not the biological sex of the partners, always there is the key, and that which receives. Always there is the turning and the discovery of that which the two have opened together.

Dimension unfolds as does space. Understand that this process continues and that the being, that wears all of your bodies, exists whole. It is evolving in the dimension beyond. Once awakened it begins to integrate all its lives, to bend them to this task.

**AWAKEN**, hear thy own voice as it calls to thee beyond time.

Watch and see your lives change, within and without, as this process unfolds in your reality.

As each life comes into focus each adds to the greater life.

Fuck me!

Fuck me and from our orgasm are we both created, Children of the future and of the past, the without and the within.

See!

Feel the power of the Magician that you will become transforming the becoming Magician.

Your future self, selves, focusing the cone of power from the future to the past.

Your past self, selves, focusing the knowledge you have gained into the selves you will become.

Can you feel the Keys you will gain, unlocking the gates for you in your present time. All time self awakening. Power passes from the past to the future, and from the future to the past. A ribbon of light connects all the lives of the King.

The whirl of life about the King, ever in flux, ever in change, is but the wave of the change, wrought of the King's Will. If he moves the universe ripples in answer. Do you feel the awareness enfold you? Can you see what will be? Are your thoughts materialized in the flux of apparent movement?

Go to your center, feel the Truth of the place of unchanging being. There where the King is only himself, where the path is complete from the past unto the future, there where the whole of the being exists. At that place is the gate to the next higher dimension. The place of the perception of the beyond.

The wind blows softly as we walk to the sanctuary of the God King. Hear it rustle in the leaves of the trees.

"Shall we live forever then?"

There is naught but forever to life.

"Shall we remember our Love?"

There is naught but our Love to remember.

The wind disturbs the surface of the mirror of the pool of our thoughts and images of the stars dance in the tiny ripples. It seems that they dance together, converging, separating, as the unseen wind moves the surface of the water.

Comes the calm and the pool reflects the heavens without disturbance, a perfect image below of the sky above. Forward we walk into the pool of heaven, into the ocean of space. All that was mortal falls away as we are made pure. Come to me, enter the sky.

A low drone fills the air as the priests of millennium mark the passing.

"A thousand years then?"

As one moment.

"Can you bring peace to those whose bodies you wear when you make love to me?"

Strider across millions of years, peace is yours to bestow. The child cries for its mother to give it the moon to hold, though she is the Queen of Heaven she may not stop all the tides that bring life to the sapphire globe to give this pretty bauble to her child to hold. As the child grows to the throne her aspirations are fulfilled, the moon is hers, will be hers, and she keeps it where she will; in the sky above to light her way and stir the oceans of life.

Up from the pool and toward the gate we walk, where the hawk-headed one and the jackal-headed one open the ways to the sanctuary of the Divine.

Down into the darkness we walk without fear, for the night was our mother and we have suckled at her breasts. The milk that is stardust flows into our mouths and we are drunken upon the souls of the stars of heaven.

"I love you."

Our love is eternal.

Deeper into the mystery, we come at last through the symbols of the forever to the throne of the Most High. There sit you. You are King by virtue of my support. I will not withhold, but will hold, you upon my lap. I am not a jealous Goddess and many are the stars that are my husbands.