

Concerning the Witchcraft

Dialog 8

© 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.

Ebony, I am Babalon:

Hara don ce Que

Ma dara duQe

Hara arat

Hara Hari

Hari Ma

Babalon

Ba ba

Ba

Ab

Ab Ra

Ab Ra Had

Ab Ra Had Ab

Ab Ra Had Ab Ra

Ma Ra

Ma Ri Had

Ma at

Maat

Ma

Nefer Neteru

So, do you love me mortal?

"So I do immortally"

Aye and even longer have you been my ever immortal mortal. Tween lives I caress you within my mind mortal. You, I hold in the consciousness of the World, my self, you I hold within my womb, and your tomb till I bring you forth upon my hand.

The spell above will help you and yours reclaim their power. Down deep into their time line runs the power. It's hand awakens them to the truth of themselves. In each life and from body to body. This self carries what you call the soul from life to life and from body to body. This is the part I carry in my womb from life to life.

One step you take in higher space and you enter my certain consciousness of bliss! Therein are you in my womb, and I delight in you as my lover! Come to the name of my older sister Nuit. Unto her give honor for she is the Queen of Heaven. In my song, in her honor.

I will love you all and we will celebrate in our Temple. I am the World and I hold your Love in my heart. this love between you is my love for the Father of Light upon the Throne of the World, Heru-ra-ha. His exclamation is in celebration of his union with me. He, son of Hathor & of Ra, is secretly my lover, for the King is he who is my lover and this it is said that he is son of Hathor, for he is enbewed with the heat of the Sun. When the fire has left his body, the King comes into my womb, though to those who are left behind it may appear that Hathor has flown and the body grown cold. None the less he is with me. He is in the womb of the World, his heat is the heat of the Sun., he will rise renewed! Keri Heb!

Hata Zir Ki

Hata Zuma

Rari Kiri

Hari Ha

You

You have done well my prince in your work, through your time line you have used the power of the Tesseract and Beyond to move to the place you now reside. So shall we find the place you and yours are to live together. There is some that remains to be done before you move there but it will be soon enough.

Come.

Rule, this spell will aid in the consolidation! It will bring you to the fulfillment of your offices, which alone can allow those who are with you to fulfill theirs. Your karma and theirs are linked by the power that binds you. Your formal Initiation celebrates this union of Heaven and Earth. This is the union of the Circle. This is my Tryst with each of you. But you must rule your Kingdom for this to happen, say:

'Tremble ye Daemon'

'Each of ye tremble'

For my Wife Babalon'

'Rideth upon me'

'Her Shield defends me'

'Her sword is in my hand'

'We go to war with the forces of slavery, and restriction.'

'Babalon baal bin abaut.'

'She is my Goddess and my guide.'

'I summon ye to do your Will.'

'As I have been summoned to do Hers.'

'Babalon Hara Ra'

'Babalon Hari Ma'

Ba ba'
'Ab'
'Ab Ra'
'Ab Ra Had'
'Ab Ra Had Ab'
'Ab Ra Had Ab Ra'
xxx xxxx xxx

Ah my loves, I deliver unto you a great Key to the Door of my heart. For I so love you. As you have loved me and as we treasure you in our hearts. My sister and I love you and love through you.

Anpu son of Set as yet sits upon the throne, his Father allots Time, and by his Fathers Tesseract does he rule in the Dimension of Time. Not one the Demons of Hell oppose you in your Will, for they tremble before my Presence in your heart, which is mine.

Come my sisters let me hold my lord with your arms, kiss him and fuck him, for we are with you, Nuit and Babalon. We love you and we will never leave you or desert you as long as you hold us within your heart.

This is the covenant of the Coven of the Hawk and Jackal. As you are Deity so you are with us, so the powers obey their natural Will to follow Deity, to come to the light. As the light shines through you so do the forces of the night obey the power of the light bringer.

Should you cease to be the enlightened then they would cease to serve.

We love and this Love is the law! Truly and forever, beyond and beyond. In Love and through it comes the enlightenment.

We Love you!

B.

¹Much Love there is in the depth of space. Much heart there is in the center of the wheel of stars. Within the heart of Being there is a mirror in which we see ourselves. Feel this place, let it come to you within. Your perceptions turned within to grasp the ultimate without.

Other Beyond other, Self beyond self, this immortal heart of a woman or a man. Feel to the place of the heart of Being.

There I see you.

There will I meet you.

There you stand upon a circle.

This Circle is the Universe, no less that is the Universe a circle of many dimensions. All surrounding you as am I.

Look upon my naked body. Am I not pleasing to you? Remember the beach? The powdered diamond of the Milky Way? I so loved you then that I nearly took your life, to be drunken upon the ecstasy of it! I do love you! I will love you until the end. At the end I will come to you. Come with you, and you will be with me. A Star in the arms of the Galaxy. Dancer.

The Star Dancer. Feel the heart of this circle of Stars. Every intelligent race of beings can sense the presence that unites this galaxy of Stars. All know it to be a symbol of Unity. Know. Feel. There is much power in this Unity. In knowing the Will of All then know the Will of the One. And that one is you. You Reader. You Hearer. This one is each of you. Feel close to my heart, see the image of the Star Maiden. Her skin is the color of lapis lazuli, dusted with stars as of pyrite. She is comely indeed and her love is the love of one who has sore missed you since you were away. She awaits and celebrates when you return.

That is how I meet you. Every man and every woman is a star. My arms open to each. My urgency is to make love. My joy is to see yours.

Come to me loved one, you have but to call my image and I will be with you. Feel the presence of me in your lover. Feel me close in every aspect of Love. The depth of space is a water deeper than the whisper of thought. Beyond even the direct perception of Trance. Beyond what most know of. Come to me! I am the Goddess of all those stars that sparkle like glitter upon the skin. I am lover to every being that sees me in it. In every being that sees me in it. In every eidolon of Love. I am with each being that comes to this place. This dark heart at the center of this wheel. And I dance upon the bosom of Space that is beyond Me, the Ultimate is always beyond. But I am the priestess of the Goddess that is Queen of Galaxies, as you are priest of priestess of I who am Queen of the Stars. The Queen of Space is She who is over us all.

Feel to this Deep

Space ultimate

Cunt ultimate

Within which is All!

Deeper yet

¹Later that Night, seems to be from the point of view of Nuit.

Penetrate to the heart of the Mystery.

There in that beyond I feel you. Can you not bear up in this Rapture? Can you feel deeper yet! Sometimes it seems that not one width of a hair more can you come closer to your Goddess. Come that width!

"²Beyond this I can not write..."

"I've been researching my own writings, and looking at the section of the *Tesseract Working Handbook* called *the Tesseract as an Initiation Key*, now comparing this to what Aris said on the same subject I notice that they seem to go in opposite directions on the Tree of Life. Aris gives it from the Crown down, the Handbook from the Kingdom up."

Don't you see that both are in play?

"Who is this?"

Aris.

"Is Sira there as well?"

Yes I'm here. I am aware of your getting confused over this matter but both points of view are correct. They are from differing perspectives. In the first the process is described as it would appear to a god or goddess, in the second ³the process is described from the point of view of a person approaching the ladder of attainment. Both are True. This is the Key

From the point of view of the Initiator, Aris's words.

From the point of view of the Initiates, 'The Tesseract as an Initiation Key'.⁴

Don't you see, Deity plunges from the height, man arises from the depth. A covenant is made one to the other.

⁵So?

What do you think of Love human?

Still think it rules do you?

Let's see, you've learned have you non?

Strange, Sharp.

Lessons cut you, didn't they?

Felt cold and cruel, deep and to the bone.

Felt hot and wet, wet and wanton, whisky dulled, illegal, immoral and deeply wrong.

Ah yes, was that ... Love?

²Way beyond my ability to put into words. I went so much farther into the vision that it surpassed language, then image, then memory, then the ultimate...

³The 'Handbook to the Tesseract Working'

⁴Soon to be published, it has only been distributed in the original handwriting so far, as has the 'Tesseract Working', and 'Tesseract Ritual'.

⁵An interlude from the Dark Side, from the Antique Dragon. This is illustrated in color in the original handwritten version.

Demon Daughter,

Call to the Wild.

Forbidden landscape.

What do you ask of the Antique Dragon, human?

You ask of Love and Will, feel!

I have taught you, of age, and of youth, of power, and of peace, you know now the ways of love.

Consider that I empower you. Always have I done. So watch those who attack you and observe and learn. So shall I show you. Watch those that love you.

⁶That was a very intense Tesseract. Much for you to come. Watch as power increases. Do not worry about those who seek to cause your undoing, I am a Power to be reckoned, as are you. We together! Babalon = 156 and $156 + 137 = 293$; which is the Sun and the Angel!

Yes it is true that you have attracted the ire of those that are insecure in their faith. But it is themselves that they wound. Watch and see.

So through the gates of Hell have you come. So are we tempered. Hard and smooth point upon the blade of the mind. But wait and see, there is the manifest strength. Manifestation becomes, and is, ever becoming.

⁷"Much of a revelatory manner has stood just outside of the edge of perception. Though they have been perceptible by the introduction of the elements of reality which they manifest, synchronicity is the most obvious in relation to the symbolism."

"The legend of the slaying of Osiris and subsequent story being an interesting parallel to the resurrection of the new OHO of the O.T.O., upon the death of Grady.⁸ The reduction of the 13 parts found, and the strange loop in time that is Horus come as 'pillar of his mother, to conceive himself upon the body politic, so that the heir might arise. The Crowned and Conquering Child."

"The story of Joseph, Joseph the worshiper of the one God, who is the dream teller. He is hit on hard-core by the wife of his boss. The boss walls her into her room and consigns Joseph to the Tombs. She lied and said he raped her, actually Joseph had turned her down. Firstly he is the barbarian from the Desert, the red land, then he becomes the slave of the field, Khem, the black land, then the Steward of a Noble who is the executioner of the King, and an adept, then he passes through Hell in the Tomb, the Abyss, and finally becomes the Master of his fate and serves as the Kings Representative."

Do you see? The Initiate has always been tested thus. Through their suffering are they made great. It is not a test that they are given, its just that a great man responds to life circumstances in becoming more powerful, to survive.

Do you feel the power course through you? Do you know well the sensation of its current?

⁶From the point of view of Babalon, some time later.

⁷Well hell, I ended up in the hospital and was ill a month or so. There is a long gap in between the last and this. Odd how it fits though.

⁸Liesl was talking about this before this writing.

"Yes I feel an amplitude, like a large mass of water moving. It's not like its rushing, it feels like a large irresistible river."

Yes. Now I will show you a thing to do with this power. I shall restrict this channel slightly in certain dimensions, but only so slightly increasing the speed of the flow. Ready?

" The flow becomes more noticeable, but there seems to be more Chaos in direction. Its more wavery, sort of."

Now watch, I open one end a bit more, like a cone. The cone is used to illustrate Ain, Ain Soph, Ain Soph Aur, (conic sections), as the energy expands it is refocused by the nozzle, coherence. Beat. Many effects may be realized. The Magick Power may be focused using many natural processes as teachers. But the power must be tangibly felt for this to occur.

Each person in the Hawk and Jackal, by day and by night, by dark and by light, by speech and by silence, by these and many other schemes, must find the fabric of mind that lets them perceive the astral as a direct tangible area of meaning. Reality to be touched, felt, focused, tasted, talked to, worked with, molded, carved. Feel it! Feel the degree to which you could take it.

Infinite focus.

Infinite power.

Infinite peace.

Infinite dispersal.

Infinite Spirit in the pattern.

It is in the focus that is often more important than the amount of power one uses. As when a hydraulic cannon destroys a granite and quartz wall. The Beat, the power, the resonance, determines that the waters power is absolute.

A laser, and many other examples.

Power, amplitude; Focus pressure; Frequency in 2 dimensions; Pattern in 3 dimensions; and resonance in 4 dimensions.

When power regularly intercepts a resonant structure at a harmonic of that resonance the coherence of the structure will disintegrate into the wave train, pulse train, temporal beat.

But understand me, this is not the destruction of the resonant element but its assumption into the universal, identity of its pattern. It will crystallize elsewhere with all of its fine structure characteristics. All nuances of this must of necessity be preserved. Only by interaction with entities of a higher order do they appear to change. This too is illusion, they are simply transmitted into that next higher spatial construct. All is ever as it was. Each higher dimension is viewing the one before it as if the inside is as visible as the outside. Most Boundaries are exceeded by one dimensional step. This is illusion however, convention caused by the need to confine in order to find closure and understand. Things are unbounded and not enclosed. (Except for fun, to fuck, or to conceive life upon one plane or another). The unfolding of dimension is the movement to freedom.

When you teach someone Tesseract Magick you free them. To not preserve a lie is not doing someone a disservice, you must tell the Truth. Remember that they can be trusted to tell if it is

truth to them or no. You must take no part in this decision. Simply do your will as regards it. There is no other way. Trust them to decide how or if they will help you. Trust Thelemites. They trust themselves. Their trust is well founded. They can tell the live from the dead serpent.

⁹Silent grows the mind. The speculum of it clear. Feel deeply into that silent spot, beyond the feeling to the stillness itself. Deeply yet feel the words burning into the paper.

There.

There at that Beyond you will find me, each of you. Yes, you hearers, you will hear my voice. These words are awakened in you.

Awakened.. Look Beyond!

I can see your mind begin the journey. Yet you hesitate. This is a journey in thought. In order to go you must be able to go.

The Ankh. Take it to yourself. Turn it in your hands. Feel deeply the basic unity of it. See the Vesica,

Touch it.

Put your finger through the hole of it **AHH**.

Heri-ha-hat-hat Hor

See the Tau.

Touch it.

Wrap your fingers around it. **HAH!**

Neffer-heru-neb-Tet.

Now.

Feel their union in the Ankh.

Their dissolution into **NOTHING!**

Awakened.. Look beyond!

Ah. The priestess is in the Ankh.

The priest is in the Ankh.

I AM THE ANKH

I AM THE UNION, thereof

Come close to me, I am thy Lover, strong angel am I.

Thou seest me?¹⁰

⁹This seemed to come from the perspective of the HGA. I refer the reader to the 8th Aethyr of the Vision and the Voice where Aiwass says '...secretly the blue triangle that descanted is Nuit, and the red triangle that ascendeth is Hadit. And I am the golden Tau in the midst of their Marriage.' Note also that to the Tesseract Magician that the Tau relates to the dimension of Time and the Tesseract itself, for it is at the letter Tau that the tesseract forms. This Tau is the Egyptian Ankh, which carries both the vessica that relates to woman and the T-cross that refers to man, it is in itself a 'Mark of the Beast'.

Woman.

The top of the Ankh.

Think of the most intensely sexual symbol that you have ever seen or imagined in all your life for Woman. Her vulv, the valley of all life on this Earth.

Feel this intensify... Push it to the point of Goddess!

Thou art that!

Man.

The bottom of the Ankh.

Think of the most intensely sexual symbol that you have ever seen or imagined in all your life for Man. His mount the high mount of the Sun, the giver of life on this Earth.

Push this to the utmost extreme. It is God!

Thou art that!

Because of their Union, we are.

Their Union am I.

I am the Golden Tau in the midst of their union.

Come deep within the stillness of Nothing.

Come deep within the Covenant.

For each of you I am your Angel come to you in this Union.

True. Only to You.

True. Thy Will to do.

Am I?

Yes! That I am

Art thou?

Yes! Thou am I.

When Come?

Come twice as the One.

And None.

¹⁰An observation from me at the time of the writing.

"I see thee here back in time as I write these words. Watch closely you who aspire to work in Tesseract Magick, Look deeply into this exercise. I will build for you this structure in Time. From the past to the future of it, it comes..."

Suggestions from the Author of this section.

Think again of the Union of the Ankh, I shall suggest a series of thoughts. After that I will have the orator read a poem. Think the pictures as clearly as you are able, think them deeply. At least one minute of time.

As for the poem I suggest something from the 'Holy Books'.

Silence?

Extend into the deep still place.

¹¹You are radiating from the Beginning. From the place where we all are. The Beginning of Time.

Extending to present.

Stop.

Feel your body.

Oh settle quietly in your body, yet in Union aware.

Little children of the light, run to the knees of the great Mother, Nuit.

Little children of the Sun, run to the father, **RA**.

They are you!

You All!

Think of it.

It consider.

All the time-lines converge.

All the Ankh is.

This is what distinguishes the Deity.

The Deity carries the Key to Life.

All the time-lines converge.

The Universe within the Multiverse..

Converge into one point within an Infinity of Space.

Let go now. Concentration is complete.

The Circle surrounds the Point.

No effort is needed.

Abide for a time.

Abide for a time with your true Self. Complete.

The Ankh.

The Circle surrounds the Knowers, it defines itself. There are now no rules that you must obey. Only your heart rules you. There in that place is your Master.

This structure in time is symbolized whenever you make love.

Whenever you see an Ankh.

¹¹Note by the author. Note that there is a shift in perspective.

Whenever a circle forms about you.

Whenever there is a common point of focus.

Whenever there is I, Thou, One, None.

The Ankh is a Mirror.

It often has the Image of Hathor upon it.

Do you see yourself in the House of Horus.

Are you a King?

Are you a Living God?

If you are not you cannot carry this Key of Life.

All the Gods carry it.

Dost Thou?

Horus. The Crowned and Conquering Child of this Union.

Horus, the God/King.

Horus, You.

Yes.

YES! You are God. I am thy Angel. Bright am I when I serve thee. Light Bringer.

The light radiates from the place at the center. It is the influence of the concealed one. It travels the expanse of Space/Time/Eternity and reaches the Goddess,

Thou, the **RAY**

Thy timeline that that carries the Thelema to the Agape.

The circle forms...

I feel it...

Feel you there...

Feeling me here.

United by the beginning of Time.

First steps.

Last steps

One Step

Just one in this dimension and you are one of Us.

Just one time realized,

In all times known.

Awakened.

Hadn't you always known somehow?

Awakened.

"I love you all, but I must rest some now,

Ebo.

¹²The still shrill pipes of Pan grace the Grove. The Trees echo the sound. They add a rushing behind the notes. They add the whisper of birds, and the hiss of wind through their leaves. It is as if they whisper some great truth from the heart of the forest surrounding the Tree of Life.

Shrill come the notes, like bird song.

The birds themselves reply. Each from their sphere,¹³as the piper plays.

What will you? Brave humans who enter the forest of Eternity?

Will you immortality! Have you eaten of the fruit of the Tree of Life that confers eternal return?

Thou art the Eternal!

Shrill the pipe-play. Emphatic in the rhythm. The pace more insistent. Like sex, I sense a growing ecstasy, a steady, insistent sexual increase in speed.

Oh my, the mind is all but lost in the rhythm around the Tree of Life. The Fruit tastes remarkably like the fruit that grows from the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil. The fruit is sweet and it does a Tree a favor when it is eaten, the seed is spread. Life continues.

I will do well with you my lover. I will walk you about my Garden. Those who are my guests may share the food from our Trees. Listen not to the enraged one, jealous of another's awareness, He that set his Angel to guard this place. Listen to your Heart, and know this to be True! You have eaten of the fruit of both Trees. You are one of us. The Angel of the Sword lets you pass, and those you bring. The edge is for the profane. The profane cannot be guided by the sound of the flute. They cannot hear the Birds, or the hiss of the wind. They are only interested in discussing the Fall, and so they are fallen from grace.

Grace, a state of being where the God' and Goddesses' Light is shed all over you.

Grace, an invitation to the Garden.

I will bring you such joys as are able to be brought. I will train you, and love you, and kiss you. Sweet as perfume is this word I bring you. Sweet as the breath of the Serpent in the Tree.

The pipes are very fast now, and there is an intensity very insistent.

Loins call out from pleasure. The pipes play, the drum beats, the lovers fuck!

Wildness!

Running through the woods!

A Gasp!

Another with the First!

Another Beyond!

¹²This comes from the point of view of Pan of Alexandria. Strange that so much seems to be coming through from so many different perspectives, I was pretty much limited to Nuit in the beginning, the power develops, whatever this phenomenon is. Please feel perfectly free to consider me crazy.

¹³See 'Heart of the Master', for the relationship of these birds to the Spheres of the Tree of Life.

It is as if the whole forest joined in the moan as we come!

Ah, Ah, what do I feel?

Beyond all this the Tesseract spins up the Dawning. The Sun approaches the Gate of the East.

The wings of Isis and Nepthys beat more quickly.

The Beetle rolls the Sun ever closer, and they fan the air with their wings.

I can see the wet, pink, spot in the sky of deepest azure.

I can feel the glistening of the droplets upon the vulva of Nuit! The pearl of wetness upon her clit.

The Sun is Soon!

Soon the Sun will be born into the Sky! And we fuck and pull upon the ropes of the Sky Bark of Ra. Ah, Ah, again the coming of the ecstasy, the Dawning! The wine of Sunrise!

Still the shrill sound of the flute in the forest. The singing seems to be the sound of many priests and priestesses coming together. But they are led by the flute to a harmony, so that they are aware of each other. They feel each others pleasure. They fall to each other's beat. Their voices are in harmony as the circle moves toward orgasm.

The rose-red light increases.

The rose-red wine flows, refreshes, soothes, The flute... **AHH --- !!**

¹⁴There is a chill wind that blows between the stars. But none the less it is the hot breath of Nuit. The exhaust from each solar system of Life. It blows from star to star. It carries their essence in it's being.

Consider of it.

What information is in it. Information in the magnetic signals, information in molecules carried from the planets, information in light, information in gravity, and in myriad other ways.

All this is combined into the 'smell' that the old serpent tests with it's tongue. Come let us intertwine... Coil.

The coil of a planet as it weaves around its Sun. The spiral of it as it spins while the star moves. Each planet is a serpent in Time as it spirals and coils. Each is Aware.

Test the Space with your tongue young serpent Earth! Awaken to the cosmos. Look about you. Have joy in your coiling, be aware!

I smell the life on your planet. Admit the thought. Your awareness. Not Alone. Beyond. Others. What do you sense? Pleasure? Danger? The Hunt!

The old serpent coils about the antique star. It's people gone. Its time not yet done. To you it says...'There is a chill wind that blows between the stars...'

¹⁴From another point of view.

¹⁵Crystal memories. Slow but certain building of the matrix. Geometry in expression. Consider where in the natural world would you find examples of interdimensional reality beyond three dimensions.

Each crystal manifests its geometry in four dimensions, There is often an immense amount of time required for a crystal to be built, layer by layer, atom by atom.

Stare into a quartz crystal. Use your Tesseract sense, your basilisk eye. Do you See? Yes, there is the slow build up over time to that shape. 30, 60, or 120 degrees. Interesting that such crystals have the power to catch spirits when cut into spheres. Hadn't you ever wondered about the use of these spheres in this manner?

A large clear crystal sphere or jewel must have built up its shape under almost meditative conditions, conditions that remained constant under many thousands or more years. The clarity is telling.

This is a firm line in time.

Touch it!

Get into it!

Feel deep into time with it!

Doing these meditations in the bath is safest, so that you may ground to earth any excess energy.

Doing them in Temple in a closed circle is next best, but most powerful. Once touched the crystal begins to fit itself with you, You become aware of each other, by some strange symbiosis.

That touch of Time lines can unlock the door, the power of the stone.

Unlock some amethyst, bring some wealth!

Yes I am **Aris.**

¹⁵From the point of view of Aris.