

TAN

THE RITE

OF DRACO-TAOS

being

The Mystery of the

Peacock-angel and the Four Watchers

## The Summoning unto the Mystery of Tan

*Hearken! All Ye Companions of the Lie,  
for the Old Serpent doth whisper its Secret anew.  
Hearken to the Words of Summoning,  
in the Silent Proclamation from the Severed Skull,  
in the Oracle echoed by the Crowned and Risen Head.  
Hearken to the Words of Summoning  
borne forth from the Image whom no mortal may name.*

*Hearken ye all unto this Decree, to the Words of Summoning that issue  
forth 'pon the blood-tide of sacrifice 'twixt the furrow and the grain -  
'twixt last sheaf and first fruit, 'twixt Plough, Seed and Scythe.  
Hearken ye unto the Voice that doth bid ye hither,  
to meet at the Harvest of all Djinn,  
to abide in the Arcanum of Al Tan Dracota'us  
in the Death-hallowed Mystery of the Peacock's Name.*

*All ye Children born of the darkest night,  
who art sired by the black and the crimson flame,  
ye have risen from out the poison'd chasm,  
from the light that burns within the pearl.  
Ye have caroused at every wayside of the Serpent's desire,  
supping at the bloodied graal of every carnal sacrifice.  
Yet now the harvest-time of the flesh hath passed  
and now the blade must turn once more.  
For ye that have wander'd furthest have entered in by turning back -  
have walked the straightest road of all, to stray into this crooked track.*

*Hearken and behold, all ye that have traversed the ways;  
for each step hath brought you hither to the Dusk-quarter time 'twixt Sun,  
Earth and Season, to the sixth sacred tide of the year and the day.  
Now is the Time for the Quickening of All Witchblood,  
for the Opening of the Circle's Hidden Fourfold Door.  
Unto you is this Mystery given:  
the Rite of the Peacock-Angel - the Hand to rule all Spirits.  
Unto you this Summoning is here decreed:  
I-Hu-Tan! Sa-Ba-Tan! Ia-Ku-Tan! La-Hua-Tan!  
Azha-Ka Tan! Draco-ta'us!*

## Introductory Comment

The Rite of Draco-ta'us transmits the matrix of initiatory consciousness emanating from the Innermost Circle of Witchblood: the Circle of the Five Watchers. The purpose of this transmission of gnosis is to empower the Seeker with the subtle form or 'Body' of the quadrigan covine from whence the primary lineage of the Crooked Path derives its impetus. For it is taught in Sabbatic lore that the Innermost Circle, the Very Adytum of Our Tradition, is guarded by a quaternary of Great and Noble Spirits. These are the Four Watchers, the tutelary rulers of the circle-airts, the keepers of the gates which open and close the four cardinal ways and the four subcardinal ways in and out of the circle-heart. They are the custodians of the sanctuary of the Dragon's Wisdom and within the rightful clasp of their eight hands the True and Invisible Circle of Our Arte is held in perfect balance throughout the cycles of eternity. In accordance with the lore of this mystery the transmission of the Crooked Path Teachings emanates from the Circle of the Watchers. This mystery has here been made manifest within the Book of the Draconian Grimoire and is perpetuated within the Tradition through the formal body of initiates known as 'The Column of the Crooked Path': the quadrigan covine founded by the preceptors of the lineage. In concurrence with the ordained manner of transmission it is deemed that the Tan Rite should be worked in groups of four initiates, that is, in the form of the quadrigan covine. When four vessels are gathered together in the Dragon's Name, there shall the Four Watchers become flesh and there, in the midst of the four, the Fifth Watcher shall be present as the Hidden Intercessor of Our Path.

Whosoever seeks to undertake this Rite alone - by means of the lineage of unique transmission - must find the quadripartite balance of the Four Watchers within the single vessel. Therefore let the solitary practitioner of the Arte adapt the method and structure of this Rite to his own individual mode of working, endeavouring to walk equally upon all points of the fourfold cross, even to abide at the centre - within the point of the quintessence.

Being of many natures the Rite of Draco-ta'us bears many epithets to denote the compass of its arcana. In esbatic discussion and in the course of common practise it is often referred to as 'The Peacock-angel Rite', an honorific title borne out of veneration for the Fifth and Secret Watcher. Likewise it is also known as the 'The Rite of the Five Watchers'. In formal practise the Rite of Draco-ta'us is signified by the mantic seed-syllable of 'Tan' and it is by this root-name that the subtle powers of the Mystery are summoned and directed during contemplative exercise. The root-name functions to create the phonic hot-point whereby the matrix of gnosis is transmitted to and given focus within a specific psycho-physical location, such as is determined by the manner and intent of the specific practice. Whosoever has understanding of this arcanum shall pronounce the Word of the Peacock-angel within the Starry Palaces and the Infernal Catacombs of the Elder Worship, even at the fourteen shrines of the Dragon which lie hidden throughout the lands of the Earth and within the kingdom of the Flesh.

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Within the cycle of the solar/seasonal year the Mystery of Tan is numbered as the sixth Sabbatic Rite to be celebrated. The day of its occasion falls by customary observance upon the autumnal equinox; this being the dusk-quarter day of Sun, Earth and Season, and the appointed time for the 'second harvest-tide' - the reaping of the spirits. The Main Rite should be worked in entirety, beginning at the eventide hour of twilight, continuing into the hours of darkness and closing before the noontide of the dead. The composite arcana of Tan may also be utilised at other times throughout the year and most especially as an integrated part of a daily transvocatory observance undertaken in preparation for the working of the Main Rite. Within the eightfold correspondence of hour and rite the time between 4.30pm and 7.30pm is deemed appropriate for such adjunctive and preparatory work.

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The Main Rite of Tan has the following procedure:-

- 1) The Rites of the First Circle:-
  - The Summoning unto the Mystery of Tan
  - The Rite of the Draconian Oracle
  - Preparatory Charm and Offering
  - Statement of Convocation
  - Eightfold Empowerment for the Circle of Al'Tan
  - The Raising of the Watcher in the East
  - The Raising of the Watcher in the South
  - The Raising of the Watcher in the West
  - The Raising of the Watcher in the North
  - Summation of the Fourfold Exaltation
  - Unifying Address: the Chant of the Four Watchers
  - The Tracing of the Earth-signs for the Spirits of the Four Airts.
  - Address unto the Threshold of the Twain Circles

At the Threshold                      -                      The Words of Crossing over the Bridgeway
- 2) The Rites of the Second Circle :-
  - The Raising of the Fifth Watcher -
  - Preliminary Summoning
  - The Offerings and Salutations unto the Eight Eyes
  - Return Address unto the Threshold and to the Spirits within the First Circle

At the Threshold                      -----                      The Traverse over the Bridgeway
- 3) The Return unto the First Circle:-
  - Battle-cry of Great Return :
  - The Vagitus and Oath of Al' Tan.
  - Celebratory Chant of the Five Watchers
  - The Consummation.



## Preparatory Procedure

In order for the rightful working of the Tan Mystery to be undertaken it is needful that the Body of the Covine, Aspirant and Circle are prepared according to the manners of Our Arte. The ground of the ritual site must be swept until the bare skin of the earth is revealed in readiness for the sigildric tracery. The consciousness of the aspirant must be one-pointed, residing in clear and open mindfulness in preparation for the impress of the cognitive matrix of the rite. The Quadrigan Covine must be ordered according to the disciplines of the Arte, abiding in equanimity and in preparedness for the motion of intent toward the fulfilment of the task.

When all may met in unison upon the path that leads unto the Mystery of Tan the Body of the Circle, Aspirant and Covine shall be deemed worthy to serve as the True Vessel of the Watchers. Let those who have fulfilled the tasks of the path according to this counsel, even unto the accomplishment of the twelve ordeals, let such as They proceed in earnest toward the undertaking of this Rite.

### Concerning the Requisites and Regalia of the Tan Rite

By vertu of the pilgrimage, by flesh and by fetish-urn, through the divers practices of the Crooked Path, most especially through the named and numbered ordeals of the Way, each candidate for the Rite of Draco-ta'us should be found unwanting in the ways of preparation and therefore be most worthy to step within its most blessed conclave. Let each and all be caparisoned with the armour of the Spirit-procession, the weapons of hunt and the tools of the harvest, together with all accustomed instruments of Our Sacred Artistry. Thus shall the Regalia of Al' Tan be upon the Flesh of the Covine.

Let the barren earth be graven with the sign of the Double-ouroboros. Let the border of the First Circle be traced with powders of red earth, flour and grain; and let the edge of the Second be traced using powders of flour and graveyard earth, mingled with ashes, bone-dust and the dried leaves and berries from death's especial worts - such as do flourish in the places of burial.

At the threshold betwixt the twain circles the stang of the Magister shall stand and at the beginning of the Rite let the Guardian of the Northern Airt place the Skull, the Death's-head Image of Qayin, a-top its fork'd head. Upon the Skull let a wreath be placed, stolen from the grave of a newly-buried corpse.

At the centre of the First Circle a mound of earth should be raised and upon this a nest of boughs should be built in readiness for the coming forth of the Phoenix-seraph amid the flames of ekpyrosis. In the crown of the pyre-mound and above the very heart of the circle a bowl should be laid. The bowl must be of sufficient size to bear the Skull and must lie within the reach of all who would make an offering of blood there-to.

Around the edge of the First Circle, at each of the cardinal and sub-cardinal points of the compass, let a single peacock-feather be placed. The onlay of the eight eye-signed quills shall serve to betoken the sight of the Four Watchers within the Circle of Presence. Amidst the ring of feathers let idols of mortal worship be placed, together with all manner of spirit-fetishes and talismans in honour of the Blest Companie of Elphame and in devotion to all the World's Djinn.

In the heart of the Second Circle's finitor of bone-grain the Image of the Peacock-angel shall be made. This shall be formed of a central column of wood, being of such height as to oversee all of the covine, impaled within the ground with sufficient sturdiness so as to support the Image of Qayin's Skull at the appropriate juncture of the Rite. The headless idol shall be raised in the likeness of a wooden cross - a death-tree bedecked with all tokens of mortality: the skulls of bird and beast, the ornaments of grave and tomb, the feathers of the night-owl and the flowers of the dwale, and the boughs of yew and cypress and of any such tree which grows in a place of burial. Atop the pole of death a single peacock-feather, the eye of the Cryptarch, shall be placed to overlook the domains of the Mystery.

When the pyre-mound and the headless image have been raised.- hallowed by whispered charm and by the very deed of their construction, the geoglyphs should be traced. Through and throughout the boundaries of the twain circles, around the mound, the image and stang, let the earth-signs of Al' Tan be traced; and let this be accomplished using the combined substance of both the red and the black powders of Arte.

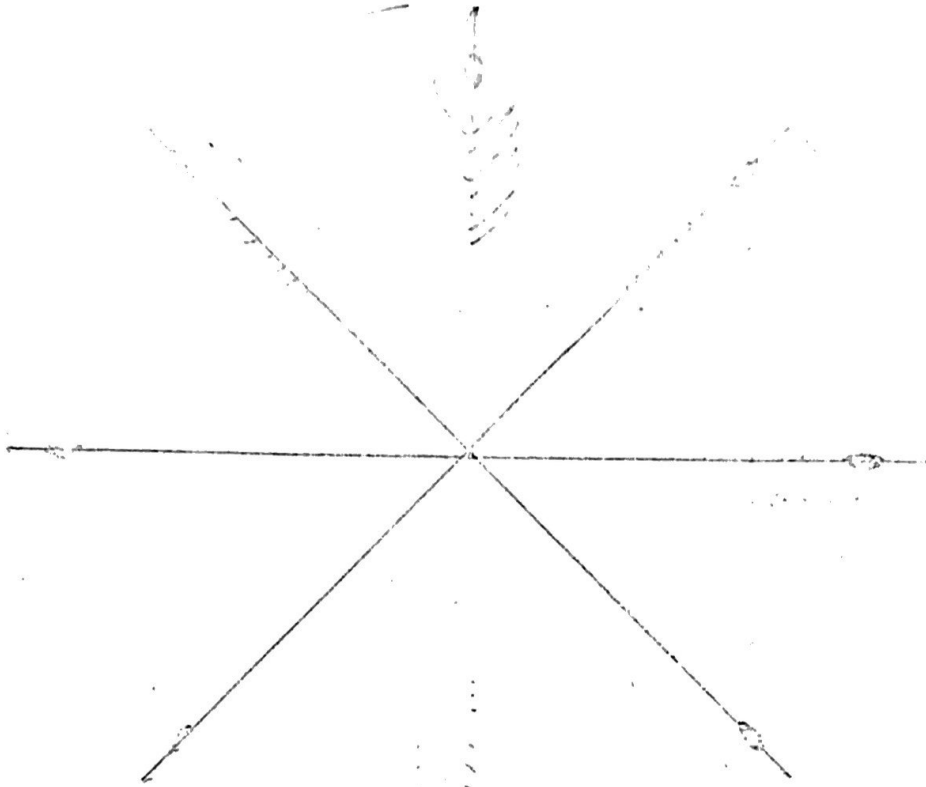
In addition to our given counsel let each and all who would undertake the Rite of Al' Tan gather unto themselves the following requisites:-

A dagger for the offering of blood.

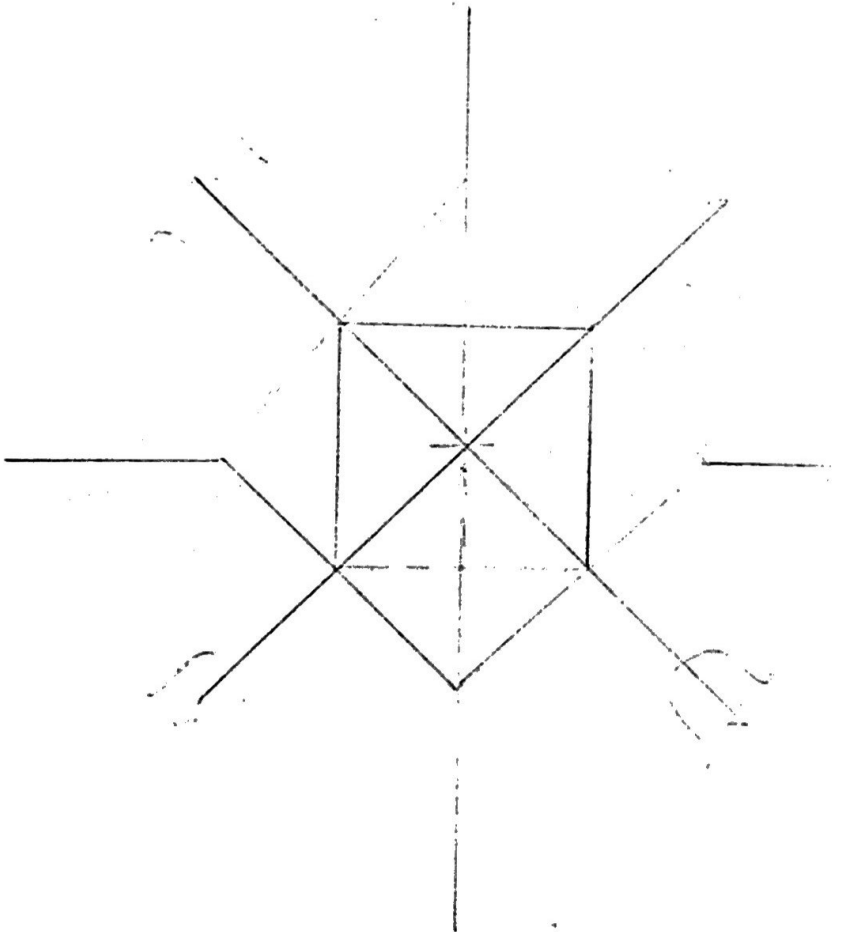
Twelve ears of corn in token of the twelve ordeals.

Additional offerings of grain, rice and fruit for the Spirit-feast....

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second  
circle



first  
circle

## The Rites of the First Circle

Let the Mystery of Tan commence. In silence, let all bear forth their Dragon-vessels, pacing thrice about the double horizon of the infinite sign,- deosil around the First Circle and widdershins around the Second Circle, ever according to the direction of the presiding Master or Mistress of the Covine.

Gathering within the First Circle, let 'The Oracle' be pronounced; by its Word the Rite shall begin. Then shall 'The Summoning unto the Mystery of Tan' be declared unto all that are present by the Guardian of the Northern Airt. This being accomplished and all assured of their right to undertake this Mystery, the Rite shall proceed through the working of 'The Rite of the Draconian Oracle'. This shall be performed according to the manners of Arte, from the utterance of 'The Declaration' unto 'The Charge and Address to the Shadow'. Given the distinct procedures of this present rite it must be observed that the lighting of the central fire at the customary juncture of the Fire Exorcism should be omitted; a candle may be placed and lit to the north of the pyre-mound in token offering and for use in the eventual act of ignition. It should also be noted that during the Offering of Eight Boughs the various tokens of wort-cunning are to be laid around the central mound in the manner of a wreath. The boughs and all other offerings will be consumed in the fire at the completion of the First Circle's main conjurations.

The deeds of the Oracle Rite being fulfilled and at the very echo of the last word the Mystery shall proceed by silence - broken at the Master's behest by the utterance of an address to all within the Circles' domain:

.....

*O' Brethren of the Dragon's Brood!*

*Hear ye and heed well these Words; for they scribe the steps of our infernal  
descent and mark the Way forth to this Kingdom of Shade.*

*In Timeless Place and Placeless Time,  
heed well these Words of the Master's Rhyme!*

.....

The Master's Rhyme:-

*When Lilith's wound did scarlet bleed  
within the dark moon's night of need,  
and where the Black Sun shed its seed,  
there came the Snake with all its breed...*

*O' There came Cain and there came ye:  
the Children sired from the Dragon's Flame.  
There came the Monarch of the Circle,  
there walked the Watchers in his Name.  
There came the Lords and Ladies Four  
to watch and ward the lines of birth;  
there came the sacred secret-bearers  
to cleanse and claim the Field of Earth.  
Yea! Into the Circle, the Womb of Our Rite,  
wast dropp'd the venom'd Pearl of Light;  
to sow the fate of our fateless plight...  
the Star-grain fell from the Hand of Night!*

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At the completion of the Rhyme, let all recite in unison:-

*In remembrance of our heredity from the Elder Gods,  
in the love of Our Witch-mother and in honour of Our Cunning Father,  
in the Name of the Sworn Brotherhood and for all our kith and kin,  
let an offering be made of the World-field's last sheaf.  
As a sign of this Mystery let the grain of twelve ears be scattered.  
Let the crooked tithe be strewn for all spirits that may gather here.*

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Let all bestrew the Circle with an offering of grain; this is the offering of seed from the World-field's last sheaf, cast forth into the Visible Domain of the Shadow. The offering should be of twelve ears of corn. Rice and other grain may also be used.

When the offering has been made by all, let the Master sound a single note upon the bell

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When the sound of the bell has entered into silence, let all conjoin in the affirmation of its meaning:

*The First Knell doth sound to echo the Last;  
to augur the Eschaton and foreshadow the End.  
May we remember the Blessings of Our Twolven Deed.  
and foretell the Curse of Our Present Ordeal.*

*Let the Herald's Cry resound for the Words of Convocation!  
Let bone-stave and horn proclaim Our Blest Covine!*

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(Sound Horns and Bone-trumpets)

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### STATEMENT OF CONVOCATION

Let all recite:-

*In the Visible Domain of the Shadow we stand, to raise and re-member the  
Primal Body of Witchdom, to cast and to ward the Innermost Circle,  
to open the Way to the Shadow Unseen.  
O' Column of the Crooked Path, let Thy Secret Nature be known.*

*Mystery of Mysteries! O' Quadriga Draconis  
Mystery of Mysteries! Quintessence within Substance.  
Mystery of Mysteries, O' Perfect Manifestation of the Self-Existent I.*

*O' Thou Arcanum of Al Tan' Draco-ta-us,  
Secret of the Four Ways and the Four Ways Between,  
be here revealed in the Circle of All-Presence.  
Be now revealed in the Present Convocation:  
the Sacred Matrix of Our Fourfold Covine.*

*For We, the Accursed Ones of Azhdeha, Beloved Kin of Draco-ta'us,  
do here convene within the Earthen Circle of the Sabbat -  
to enflesh the Living Truth of all Witchblood -  
to build the Adytum-temple of the Royal Arte.*

*We convene at this Crossroads of every sorcerous intent, at the meeting-ground for all who wander the many ways between the worlds.  
Once more to place the chosen step 'pon point and path and serpent's coil;  
once more to turn the Very Axis within the Veil'd and Hid' Design.*

*For by Our Presence and the Sublime Pattern of Our Mystery,  
We shall fashion the World-field as the Pentacle of Lustrous Shade,  
as the sigil-graven mirror wherein to scry Our Fate, even the Very Face that  
doth gaze from beyond the many masks of Death.  
We shall fashion the Circle in Darkness and in Light, to transillumine the  
Seen and Unseen, to make manifest the Fourfold Monarch within this  
- Our Inmost Realm.*

*Between Truth and Lie let our purpose be so named -  
as the Compass of the World and the World's Djinn.  
Herewith Our Word and Deed we set forth to summon all -  
to enflesh in unison the Four Antient Souls of the Primordial Horizon -  
to set the Guard of the Watchers once more about the Circle's Round;  
to proclaim the Mystery at the End of All Flesh  
and to open the Eye of the Watcher Within.*

*All as One - in the Cypher of the Peacock's Name,  
All as One - in the Vessel of the Dragon's Flame!  
Let all call forth the Form of Forms and all be bound within.  
Within this Rite let all unite - With Silence let this Rite begin!*

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All shall then conjoin in silent circumambulation: three times withershins around the First Circle. At the culmination of the silent circumambulation let the Guardian of the Northern Airt take the Skull from its customary position in the North and place it within the centre of the First Circle atop the Mound of Earth and Bough. All initiates shall then step forth, bearing their Dragon-vessels toward the centre. Each shall touch their vessel to the Skull and the Five shall be as one in the Gesture of Unity. This is a Sign presaging the Mystery of the Watchers.

When the silent fulfilment of this deed has been achieved, let all turn and return unto their appointed stations.

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## The Eightfold Empowerment for the Circle of Al ' Tan

The Four Initiates shall stand within their appointed airts of the First Circle and each shall recite the Charms of Empowerment according to the decree of the Master's Word. An exemplary order of recitation is given in the present rubric. Techniques of mimesis may be used to echo and sussurrate the words spoken by the primary incantator. All mantic orison should be in unison.

The Eight Charms should be used for the hallowing of the Skull-image and for the preliminary consecration of the eight peacock-feathers. Let the feathers be arranged around the First Circle according to the directions as previously stated in the commentary 'Concerning the Earth-signs and Regalia of the Tan Rite'. At the completion of each Charm a single feather should be placed in the Mound as an offering to the Skull. The order of the feather-offerings should follow the ordained cycle of empowerments and recitations. (It is important to note that the numeration of the feathers in the rubric is solely indicative of their sequential place in the order of offering.)

Additional offerings should be made according to the predilection of each participant. After each feather has been offered the Guardian of the Airt shall bow unto the Skull and then turn and return unto their appointed station of the Circle.

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All recite in unison:-

*AZHA - KA  
BILO BILO HU*

*Hearken! The Dragon's Heads do speak anew from the Void-severed Skull  
of Qayin Azhaka.*

*Hearken! Man and Serpent - both as one - call forth the Guardian Power  
begotten of their fatal union.*

*Hearken! For the Spirit-mask of the Skull doth speak - Self-unto-Self in  
Mystery.....calling for the hidden intercession of the Watcher Within and  
for the ministry of all who place their step upon this Crooked Path:*

*O' Draku-Ezhu Azh-ta'us, All-concealer and All-revealer!  
Thou Turn-face Chancer! Thou Masquerader!  
Guardian and Daemon of the Royal Dragon-road!  
In this Circle of Earth let Thy Presence be All-absence;  
in the Circle of All-Absence let Thine Image become!  
Within the Death's-head Idol of the Skull  
may this Twofold Secret be enshrined as One.*

Let the Northern Guardian recite:-

.....  
*AZHAKA - I*  
*BILO BILO HU*

*Behold! The Eightfold Star doth blazon forth within the endless night!*  
*By Fourfold Flesh and Fetish-urn, by Ashen-sign and Sacrifice,*  
*we signify this Mystery of Blackest Sun and Darkest Moon within the Circle*  
*between all Season, Tide and Time, even within the unbordered horizon*  
*that trespasseth the edge of every mortal domain.*

*By the Power of Our Octrigan Rite*  
*we mark the Earth with the Dragon's Seal*  
*- to open the Way from the Shadow Within...*  
*to cast forth the Way to the Shadow Beyond.*

Let the Northern Guardian take the first peacock-feather from its position in the North and place it with his right hand before the Image of the Skull at the Circle's centre.

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Let all recite in unison:-

*AZHAKA - HU*  
*BILO BILO HU*

*Let the Double-Way be opened!*  
*O' Twice-turning Ouroboros weave and wind Thine Infinite Sign!*  
*O' Serpent, let Thy breath perfume this Newborn Circle of Earth,*  
*pervading the light that heralds the Dawn, to kiss the lidded eyes of the*  
*Dreamer with vision-bestowing aire - to bid the Witch-sight open and wake!*  
*Let Thine insufflation ignite the flames upon the Fourteen Shrines of Our*  
*Earthen Worship, to bear hither the sevenfold offerings of Hu.*  
*As in the Hour beyond the Midnight, as in the Hour before the Dawn,-*  
*let the Circle of Our Presence be lit with a thousand dancing spirit-lights;*  
*be wreathed amid new-kindled torches burning at the edge of night and*  
*ring'd all about with vaporous trails spun from the wings of spirit-flight.*  
*Let all be caught in the twice-turning glance of the Serpent's striking eye;*  
*that by the Power of the Blessed Sight we may perceive the World anew!*  
*Behold! For the Column's Tree doth stand alone to mark the gate of morn',*  
*naked and night-blackened, a silhouette of the Unknown 'neath the canopy*  
*of falling stars.*

*Behold O' Earth! And in Thy blindness see...  
within the Shadow of the Shade-wrought Tree  
the Cryptarch doth wait for the death of Thee...  
for the blood-fill'd skull... for the life of Thee!*

Let the Guardian of the Northern Airt take the second peacock-feather from its position in the North-east and place it with his left hand before the Image of the Skull.

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Let the Eastern Guardian recite:-

*AZHAKA - SA  
BILO BILO HU!*

*O' Cauldron of Bone! Yield up the pillar of life to pierce the ascending sun!  
Let the Tree send forth its heavenward boughs and cast down its hellward  
roots. Let the Thousand-petall'd Stave of the Column conceive the pantheon  
of every living thing. For by the compass of the Skull-graal and the World-  
sceptre's orbit we shall ensorcel the Zodiak of the Beast.*

*We shall mother and murder, sire and slay the infinitude of the Living;  
thus to distil the quintessence of souls, to beget the pearl-globed droplet of  
the World-field's blood.*

*O' Handless Hand! Bear Thou the Jewel of Offering, of Blood-within-Blood  
to the Empty Pool, to the Ocean lost in the Cauldron of Bone.*

*Let the droplet fall, to cast ring within ring,  
to scribe the Gods' CIPHER on the Void-flesh'd Skin.*

*Amidst all Living and by these words betokening the sacrifice of Sa,  
let the Fifth Watcher of the Column be roused within the Shadow beyond!  
Let now the Peacock-angel stand, to wake and to watch over us in the  
Conclave of this Rite!*

Let the Eastern Guardian take the third peacock-feather from its position in the East and place it with his right hand before the Image of the Skull.

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Let all recite in unison:-

*AZHAKA - BA  
BILO BILO HU!*

*Be Thou here as the Master and the Mistress of Fate.  
Eight-eyed to ward the Gates of the World.  
Four-faced upon each Point of the Moon's Scarlet Serpent.  
Four-faced upon each Point of the Sun-blackened Snake.  
Be Thou here by the Seven-tined Horns of the Dragon's Power,  
in the Round Dance of Spirits hid' within all mortal faith.  
Be here as Our Witch-father; be here as Our Witch-mother.  
As all Lords and Ladies of Witchblood conjoined,  
be here as the Mediator of Our Crooked Path!*

Let the Guardian of the Eastern Airt take the fourth peacock-feather from its position in the South-east and place it with his left hand before the Image of the Skull.

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Let the Southern Guardian recite:-

*AZHAKA - IA KU  
BILO BILO HU*

*Be here as the Hidden Companion to all Wayfarers of the Trivagant Path,  
to bless and to constellate the empowerments of Our Body;- to imbue this  
Mystery with the irradiance of the Void, even with the Star-light that Thou  
hast drawn forth from the Fourteen-mansion'd Palace of the Sky.  
Be here, O' Thou Treasonous King, shining forth from the Throne of the  
Sun; for Thou art the Phoenix all-glorious within the Noontide Flame.  
Be here, O' Skull-guised Spirit-king as the Executioner to wield the Sword  
upon the Primordial Root of the Draconian Psyche.  
Be here as the Revealer of the Dragon's Seven Heads!*

Let the Southern Guardian take the fifth peacock-feather from its position in the South and place it with his right hand before the Image of the Skull.

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Let all recite in unison:-

*AZHAKA - LA  
BILO BILO HU*

*O' Thou Hooded Keeper of Heaven's many doors!  
Open the Portals of the Moon to anoint the World with the Angel's blood.  
Open the petals of the Sable Flower to bathe the Flesh with celestial dew.  
O' Thou Sojourner within the hallowed arch of all Sacred Pleasure,  
who didst scatter the fiery grain upon the Field of the Earth,  
be here as the Eternal Sower of the Dragon-seed of Light.  
Come forth as the guileful reaper to the Sabbat-meadow's harvest.  
as Pleasure-giver and Pleasure-taker in the Agapae of Our Ekstasis.  
O' Eroto-Thanat-Ophia! Begetter of Witchblood's Invisible Companie!  
Here beckon and draw nigh all the Children of Elphame;  
for now is the Hour afore Twilight's Covine.*

Let the Guardian of the Southern Airt take the sixth peacock-feather from its position in the South-west and place it with his left hand before the Image of the Skull.

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Let the Western Guardian recite:-

*AZHAKA - TAN  
BILO BILO HU*

*Be here as the Sovereign of the World's Djinn,  
for now is the Time of Thy Fleshing in Man.  
Be here as the Minister of the Circle Twain, for now Thy Way is prepared.  
Come forth in the Gait of the Spirit-subduer to cross the Serpent's brow.  
Come forth with the Step to level all kingdoms of mortal priest and king.  
Come forth with the Leap to breach the threshold of altar-edge and grave.  
Be here in Thy Stillness to beckon and in Thy Turning Dance to wake;  
to summon the procession of every spirit, to guide and lead the Dead -  
to open the Way for Witchblood's Return from the Tomb of the Fallen Sun.*

Let the Western Guardian take the seventh peacock-feather from its position in the West and place it with his right hand before the Image of the Skull.

.....

Let all recite in unison:-

*AZHAKA - HUA  
BILO BILO HU*

*Stand Thou before us, Thou Dancer on the Mirror's edge,  
unseen amid the Shadow, within and beyond the Ossuary Door.*

*O' Thou who dost o'erstep the Bone-wall'd garth of the Dead,  
to jest as the Corpse-king and make dalliance as Consort to the Corpse-  
queen's desire; come forth to tread in the ways of the Turnskin Child.*

*Here cast aside all fetters that burden the souls of our kin.  
Call forth to each heart in Thy Silence, to echo the Charms we shall speak,  
to place the World within the Skull: in Death - Our Broken Oath may keep.*

Let the Guardian of the Western Airt take the eighth peacock-feather from its position in  
the North-west and place it with his left hand before the Image of the Skull.

.....

Let all recite in unison:-

*AZHAKA QAYIN-TA'US!  
BILO BILO HU!*

*O' Thou Sovereign Ward of the Dragon-book,  
turn the leaves and here reveal this Mystery of Al Tan Draco-ta'us.  
Be here as the All-seer of this Rite. Watch Thou over us who would stand to  
watch before Thee within the Fourfold Body of the Inner Circle's Sphinx.  
Minister unto us in the Raising of the Four Blessed Ones,  
in the Calling Forth of Those whom guard the Lineages of Our Blood.*

*In this Timeless Place and this Placeless Time  
We are convened and sworn in the Dragon's Pact.  
Between all Place and between all Time  
We are assembled in the Holy Quadrigan Covine.  
By Our Knowledge of Arte at this Hallowed Season, in the alignment of  
powers 'twixt Earth, Star and Hidden Sign, let us orient the Offering of Our  
Word and Our Deed to the Crossroads within the Point of Transmutation.  
Let us call forth beyond the Circle's Heart to the Voidful Domain of the  
Elder Gods; that They-who-are-not may herein take flesh,-  
in the Secret Form of Worship, begotten of Our Innermost Realm.*

*In the Name of Thy Name, O' Cryptarch!*  
*- Self-unto-Self in Mystery -*  
*By Skull, Serpent and Peacock-feather,*  
*let the Summoning of the Watchers begin!*

.....

Let all bow in unison unto the Skull and to the Inner Circle formed by the eight feathers.

If it be so ordained by the Presiding Master or Mistress of the Rite, a ninth peacock-feather may be offered during a period of contemplative silence. This should be offered by the Northern Guardian of the Circle and should be placed or burned over the Skull using both left and right hands.

.....

Standing in silence at the appointed stations of the First Circle let the Initiates of the Covine abide in the gnostic matrix of the eight empowerments,- in the still mobility of mind, preparing for the transition of the Rite to the next stage: the Exaltation of the Tetrarch.



## The Address unto the Watcher of the Eastern Quarter

Let the Initiate in the Eastern Quarter walk forth unto the central shrine. Let him make the first offering - the foundation-offering of blood unto the bowl and then let him take there-from the Image of the Skull, the Anointed Head of the Imageless One. Holding the Skull aloft, let him speak thus:

*From the Circle's Heart I take Thee, Thou Sepulchre of Gnosis.  
At the Circle's Heart I place Thee, Thou Absence of the Imageless God.*

Let the Initiate turn about and return to the Eastern Quarter, there let him stand as an Empty Vessel, as the infant awaiting to be filled with the very air of life. Let him face inward and, holding the Skull as a mask before his face, let him gaze forth into the Circle. Let those standing in the Northern, Western and Southern Quarters address the Eastern Quarter in unison :

*Qayin ben Naamah-Zhamael! Qayin Hu-Sa!  
New-born Child of the Elder Gods!*

*As to the Watcher of the Eastern Gate, do we call unto Thee.  
We address Thee as the Vessel of Witchblood, as the Fetish-urn of Our  
Secret Pact, enshrined within the Motionless Core of the Primeval Storm.  
We summon Thee as the Guardian of Blood and of Lineage,  
as the Sovereign that hath dominion o'er all the Traditions of the Orient.  
As the Watcher of the Eastern Gate, We raise Thee and charge Thee!  
To witness, to bind and to guard us in Our Rites.*

*New-born Child of the Elder Gods! We bid Thee to hear Our Word.  
Thou Spirit that walketh forth from the East, we call to Thee!  
As to the Virgin seven-jewelled, we call to Thee!  
Thou art crowned with the Royal Star of Night's Ending.  
Thou art shod with the roseate field of the Day in its Spring-tide.  
The Graal of Life is fresh-poured with the lily-blood of earth's maidenhood,  
and Thy Hand doth reach out to bring its coolth unto Thy newly-part'd lips,  
a-staining Thy tongue with the birth-hue of Dawn.  
Thou art become as the Son of Morning, a-scattering Thy Seed in the  
Vessels of God, at pleasure midst the taintless garden where the first dew  
doth spread perfumed o'er the Nymph's new-budded thigh.  
Thy Path, it is the Vale of Green and Thy House - it is the Court where-in  
the Company of Elphame do dip the Cup of the Gods' Round Feast and  
mirthful drink from the Bloodied Fountain of the Ever-young.*

*Thy Table it is strewn with the clay-born corpse of infant,  
the false-birth'd spate of the Devil's Merry Game:  
Sweet Tokens fit for Silence and the Keepers of Oath!  
At Thy feet the black-heart'd doves do carrion turn, whilst sweet the Satyrs'  
timbrel plays. With all the new-born kin of Alfar and Djann Thou hast  
made Thy companie and Thy sky-borne dance.  
For Thou art risen upon the bright feathers of Sunlight,  
the quill-pinion'd tearers of the Endless Night.  
Yet Thou art Darkness beneath the Face of Gold;  
Thou art the Blood-reddened Bird of Unborn Years!  
Thou dost abide in waiting before the Battle-field of the Living;  
Thou Eater of Hearts hidden in the Gold-lidded Womb of Day!*

*Four times blessed art Thou! Four times Accursed!  
All homage to Thee, for Thou art He and Thou art She -  
who art born from the Companie of the Eastern Airt -  
the Child of the Red Knave and the Witch-mother of Dawn.  
All-hail to Thee, Qayin ben Naamah, Qayin ben Zhamael!*

*O' Blessed art Thou! Accursed art Thou!  
Apprentice most aged in the Eagle's Wisdom,  
Thou Herald of the Risen Star of Morning,  
Companion of the Ruby-mask'd Djinn,  
Thou Silent One uncoiling from the Seed of the Crooked Tree!*

*O' Blessed art Thou! Accursed art Thou!  
Thou Maiden waxed old in the Eagle's Wisdom!  
Thou Singer of the Making-charm, Beloved of the Changeling brood.  
Thou Virgin 'neath the many-patch'd motley of Time,  
Wearer of the skin-cloak for the thrice-bent Crone of Dusk.*

*Four times blessed art Thou! Four times accursed!  
Thou Column of the Cyclone whose Face doth overshadow all.  
Thou Caster of the Susurrus through the Breath of Night's Children.  
Thine are the Poisons of Dawn, the Venoms released at the Death of Night.  
O' New-born Child of the Elder Gods!  
Thou who art hidden in the Birth-mask of Deathlessness,  
grant us the Bane and the Benison of Thee - O' Qayin Azha-Hu-Sa!*

.....

Let the Initiates in the North, West and South approach the receptacle of sacrifice and place there-in an offering of blood,- this being the propitiatory and generative offering unto the Watcher of the East. Then let them return unto their appointed stations about the Circle and continue thus:

*New-born Child of the Elder Gods!*

*As to the Youngest Companion of the Wise, do we call unto Thee.*

*As to the Master of the Seven Kingdoms of the Air, so do we summon Thee.*

*Come Thou forth as the Power of the Abyssal Height, the Colossus whose  
countless wings embrace all that wake 'mid Heaven's Light.*

*Come! Reveal the resplendent canopy of angel-wings that Thou hast pluck'd  
from every fallen spirit, and have fashioned in a wheel of stars.*

*Reveal the Plumed Orb of the Dawn-tide,  
swollen with the crimson wine of all life-blood.*

*From Storm-breath and storm-tithe -  
of dead spirits' burdens weave Thou Thy wraithful mantle.*

*From Knife-wind and fateful jest -  
of broken-wing'd seraphim make Thou Thy quill-adorned Crown.*

*Reveal Thyself in all Thine Eternal Youthfulness, caparisoned as the  
Warrior heralding the Sun, armed with the Scythe of the Light's inception -  
to sweep o'er the Lands of all the Living, to cleave the mortal air in twain.*

*O' Come Thou forth from the bone-mountain eyrie  
set amidst the Eye of the Cyclone's Turning.*

*Bear down upon this World of Clay, O' Mute Forth-speaker of Inspiration!*

*Thou Muezzin a-top the Minaret of Storm-winds,  
we bid Thee here to pronounce Thy Clarion-word.*

*Leave now Thy Palace built midst the rushing of seven breaths,  
and let Thy Company of Spirits amass with Thee!*

*From out of the first breath, from the still and cloudless regions of  
Beginning, from out of the breeze-blown plains and the halls that sound  
with soft-spoken word, from out of the wastes and the mountainous passes,  
from out of the gale-torn forest and the hurricane-ravaged domains,-  
from out of every Kingdom of the Whirling Air.*

*Hear us and be here with us!*

*Come! Take flight from Thine Abode and here alight 'pon the precipice-  
edge of this Circle. Here raise up Thy Heaven-high Wings in preparation  
to take Thy prey from the Spirit-feast begotten of Our Conjunction.  
Stand Thou here as one with us, Thou Watcher of the Eastern Door!*

Let the Initiates in the North, West and South approach the receptacle of sacrifice and place there-in an offering of blood,- this being the anointing and venerative offering to the Watcher of the East. Then let them return unto their appointed stations about the Circle.

Then shall the Initiate in the East approach each summoner in turn, going deosil about the Circle, offering unto each the Skull to kiss. He shall finally approach the Shrine from the Eastern Quarter and there he shall return the Skull unto the place of offering. In fulfilment of these Words and Deeds let him speak forth the proclamation of his Exaltation in an address to both the Death's-head Idol and the three summoners:

*From the Circle's Heart I take Thee, Thou Absence of the Imageless God.  
At the Circle's Heart I place Thee, Thou Sepulchre of Gnosis.  
By these Words of Calling and these Deeds of Sacrifice,  
I am come forth : the Watcher at the Eastern Door!  
Therefore do I make the Offering of mine own Heart's blood as the Token of  
my Presence before the Companie of the Wise.  
All-hail to the Column of the Crooked Path!*

.....

In completion of the First Exaltation:- Let the Initiate standing in the Portal of Eurus step forth as the Watcher of the East to make the final offering; let him lay the seal of blood upon the Shrine - pouring forth the wine of his vein upon the Skull. Then shall he return unto the Eastern Quarter and from thence, carrying his Dragon-vessel, let him proceed deosil to the entrance of the Second Circle. Let him enter in through the North and proceed around the Second Circle widdershins. Arriving at the Eastern Quarter let him approach the centre and the Headless Image of the Peacock-angel. There let him bow and place the Vessel at the foot of the Image. Then let him turn and complete the circumambulation of the Second Circle.

On completion of the widdershins path, let him re-enter the First Circle and proceed deosil unto his appointed station. In affirmation of the Words and Deeds of his Exaltation as the Eastern Watcher, let him sound a single knell upon the ritual bell.

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Finally let the Guardian of the East bow toward the South as a Sign that the Rite may proceed.

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## The Address unto the Watcher of the Southern Quarter

Let the Initiate in the Southern Quarter walk forth unto the central shrine. Let him make the first offering - the foundation-offering of blood unto the bowl and then let him take there-from the Image of the Skull, the Anointed Head of the Imageless One. Holding the Skull aloft let him speak thus :

*From the Circle's Heart I take Thee, Thou Sepulchre of Gnosis.  
At the Circle's Heart I place Thee, Thou Absence of the Imageless God.*

Let the Initiate turn about and return unto the Southern Quarter, there let him stand as an Empty Vessel, as the torch-bearer awaiting the flame's descent from the sun. Let him face inward and, holding the Skull as a mask before his face, let him gaze forth into the Circle. Let those standing at the Eastern, Northern and Western Quarters address the Southern Quarter in unison :

*Qayin ben Rahab-Azhazel! Qayin Ba-Ia-Ku!  
Full-grown Child of the Elder Gods!*

*As to the Watcher of the Southern Gate, do we call unto Thee.  
We address Thee as the Vessel of Witchblood, as the Fetish-urn of Our  
Secret Pact enshrined within the Inferno at the root of Negation's chasm.  
We summon Thee as the Guardian of Blood and of Lineage, as the  
Sovereign that hath dominion o'er all Traditions of the Austral Kingdom.  
As the Watcher of the Southern Gate, We raise Thee and charge Thee!  
To witness, to bind and to guard us in Our Rites.*

*Full-grown Child of the Elder Gods! We bid Thee to hear Our Word.  
Thou Spirit that walketh forth from the South, we call to Thee!.  
As to the Exulted One of Seven Praises, we call to Thee!  
Thou art crowned with the Royal Star of the Mid-day.  
Thou art shod with the full ripeness of the earth in its Summer.  
The Graal of Life lieth empty at Thy feet, for Thou hast drunk deep and are  
made merry 'pon the Blood of All Living.*

*Thou art become as the Rejoicer at the Noon-tide,  
the Rouser of the thrice-coil'd flame from the Vessels of God,  
the Tempter of Shadows to the Torch's carress.  
Thy Paeon doth stretch as a Pillar to Heaven's yearning arch!  
Thy Word doth beckon the Sun's fiery tongue to lash,  
to stir at the Earth-heart and the blood-river's course.  
For Thine is the Ecstasy that reddens the altar-bed.*



*Thine, the Gift and the Theft of every Hidden Pleasure.  
Thy Path, it is the barren line that stretcheth to the Burning Waste's  
horizon, and Thy House - it is the Mirage of every Heart's Lust.  
Yet whilst the Cornucopia of the Wanton lieth empty, Thy Chosen shall  
know the Wisdom to be sated 'pon the Void!  
Thou art born from each Starlit Point and each hearth-marking flame;  
And though the mask of the Sun's height doth hide Thee, Thy face is turn'd  
to the Night that fadeth not. For Thou art the Fire-fleshed Lion of Years!  
Thou dost abide beyond the World-hewn Idols of Knowledge,  
for Thou art ever reborn in the Furnace of World-begetting!*

*Four times blessed art Thou! Four times accursed!  
All-homage to Thee, for Thou art He and Thou art She -  
who art born from the Companie of the Southern Airt -  
the Child of the White Lord and the Witch-mother of Noon.  
All-hail to Thee, Qayin ben Rahab, Qayin ben Azhazael!*

*O' Blessed art Thou! Accursed art Thou!  
Thou Journey-man and Priest-king of the Lion's Wisdom,  
Thou Uplifter of the Winged Sun,  
Companion of the Fleshless Legions.  
Thou Utterer of the Word from the Heart of all Worlds!*

*O' Blessed art Thou! Accursed art Thou!  
Thou Royal Priestess of the Lion's Wisdom!  
Thou Initiatrix whose Voice doth build the Temple.  
Beloved of the Changeling-brood, Seductress of the Gods.  
O' Thou Radiant Forth-speaker of the Dragon's Power!*

*Four times blessed art Thou! Four times accursed!  
Thou Column of the Inferno whose Face doth overshadow all.  
Thou Shining Enfleshment of Time's manifold Circle;  
Caster of the Spell through the lips of all Living and Wise.  
Thine are the Poisons of the Middyay,  
thine are the Venoms expelled at the Hour of the Shadow's death.  
O' Full-grown Child of the Elder Gods!  
Thou who art Eternal Night hidden in Eternal Day,  
grant us the Bane and the Benison of Thee - O' Qayin Azha-Ba-Ia-Ku!*

.....

Let the Initiates in the East, North and West approach the receptacle of sacrifice and place there-in an offering of blood,- this being the propitiatory and generative offering unto the Watcher of the South. Then let them return unto their appointed stations about the Circle and continue thus :

*Full-grown Child of the Elder Gods!*

*As to He that is raised unto the apotheosis of carnal stature midst all the  
Companions of the Wise, so do we call unto Thee.*

*As to She that is prepared in the Sight of the Hidden One, full-wise in the  
Lore of Arte, so do we call unto Thee.*

*As to the Master of the Seven Kingdoms of Flame, so we summon Thee.*

*Come Thou forth as the Power of the Infernal Wastes,  
the Colossus whose countless tongues bespeak the Firedrake's Path.*

*Come, raise Thyself in the mantle of conflagration;  
step Thou forth from the ever-hungry mouths of insatiate flame.*

*Reveal Thou Thy Crown of Ash and Black Iron,- war-forged in ruins and  
tempered in each funeral pyre, pluck'd from the hands of the tenebrous pit!  
From the Scourge-wind of Lightning, from the holocaust's hand - Thou hast  
received Thy garment of flayed skin - the clay-hide robe of sacrifice.*

*From the Candle's greed and fateful jest - Thou dost turn in circle-dance,  
Thy robe outspread, igniting all in the fiery contagion.*

*Come, reveal Thyself in the fullness of immortal strength, burnished in the  
many-rayed light of the Sun; Thy body gilt like the Brazen Idols of God.*

*Unveil Thine Eyes of Illumination - whose gaze doth all Worlds consume!*

*Step Thou forth across the Threshold of the Crimson Burning Earth!*

*Come Thou with the sound of battles for Thine Orison;  
come forth across the desert of bones and blood-dust'd sand.*

*Leave now Thy Palace at the Cremation-ground's edge,  
and let Thy Company of Spirits amass with Thee!*

*From out of the spark spun from Qayin's travus, from the flickering candle  
and the mirage's sun-born spell, from the star-birthing chasm and each  
wound in the earth-skin, from out of every volcano and fire-spewing fissure,  
from out of the relentless heat of the noonday, -*

*from the Pyre of Beginning to the World-field's End,  
from every Kingdom of the Rushing Fire, - We bid Thee come forth!*

*Hear us and be here with us!*



*Come now to the Ring of Flame that marks Our Circle's edge.  
 Here show forth Thy Night-blackened, Star-ashed Form.  
 Here prepare and set Thy snare, the flame-noose,  
 the trap to gather all Spirits that to Our Timely Feast shall flock.  
 Stand Thou here as one with us, Thou Watcher at the Southern Door!*

Let the Initiates in the East, North and West approach the receptacle of sacrifice and place there-in an offering of blood,- this being the anointing and venerative offering to the Watcher of the South. Then let them return unto their appointed stations about the Circle.

Then shall the Initiate in the South approach each summoner in turn, going deosil about the Circle, offering unto each the Skull to kiss. He shall finally approach the Shrine from the Southern Quarter and there he shall return the Skull unto the place of offering. In fulfilment of these Words and Deeds let him speak forth the proclamation of his Exaltation in an address to both the Death's-head Idol and the three summoners:

*From the Circle's Heart I take Thee, Thou Absence of the Imageless God.  
 At the Circle's Heart I place Thee, Thou Sepulchre of Gnosis.  
 By these Words of Calling and these Deeds of Sacrifice,  
 I am come forth : the Watcher at the Southern Door.  
 Therefore do I make the Offering of mine own Heart's blood as the Token of  
 my Presence before the Companie of the Wise.  
 All-hail to the Column of the Crooked Path!*

.....

In completion of the Second Exaltation:- Let the Initiate standing in the Portal of Notos step forth as the Watcher of the South to make the final offering: let him lay the seal of blood upon the Shrine - pouring forth the wine of his vein upon the Skull. Then shall he return unto the Southern Quarter and from thence, carrying his Dragon-vessel, let him proceed deosil to the entrance of the Second Circle. Let him enter in through the North and proceed around the Second Circle widdershins. Arriving at the Southern Quarter let him approach the centre and the Headless Image of the Peacock-angel. Let him bow and place the Vessel at the foot of the Image. Then let him turn and straightwise re-enter the First Circle, proceeding deosil unto his appointed station. In affirmation of the Words and Deeds of his Exaltation as the Southern Watcher, let him sound a single knell upon the ritual bell.

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Finally let the Guardian of the South bow unto the West as a Sign that the Rite may proceed.

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## The Address unto the Watcher of the Western Quarter

Let the Initiate in the Western Quarter walk forth unto the central shrine, let him make the first offering - the foundation-offering of blood unto the bowl and then let him take there-from the Image of the Skull, the Anointed Head of the Imageless One. Holding the Skull aloft let him speak thus:

*From the Circle's Heart I take Thee, Thou Sepulchre of Gnosis.  
At the Circle's Heart I place Thee, Thou Absence of the Imageless God.*

Let the Initiate turn about and return to the Western Quarter, there let him stand as an Empty Vessel, as the Bearer of the Cup awaiting the Wine of the Death-feast. Let him face inward and, holding the Skull as a mask before his face, let him gaze forth into the Circle. Let those standing at the Southern, Eastern and Northern Quarters address the Western Quarter in unison :

*Qayin ben Agrath-Azrael! Qayin La-Tan!  
Eldest Child of the Elder Gods!*

*As to the Watcher of the Western Gate, do we call unto Thee.  
We address Thee as the Vessel of Witchblood, as the Fetish-urn of Our  
Secret Pact enshrined within the Abyss-ocean of All Waters.  
We summon Thee as the Guardian of Blood and of Lineage, as the  
Sovereign that hath dominion o'er all the Traditions of the Occident.  
As the Watcher of the Western Gate, We raise Thee and charge Thee!  
To witness, to bind and to guard us in Our Rites.*

*Eldest Child of the Elder Gods! We bid Thee to hear Our Word.  
Thou Spirit that walketh forth from the West, we call to Thee!  
As to the Mourner seven-teared, we call to Thee!  
Thou art crowned with the Royal Star of Night's beginning;  
Thou art shod with the ember-dust of the Day in its Autumn.  
The Graal of Life is o'erturned at Thy feet and Thy Hand doth stretch out  
unto the augur of its scattered form.*

*Thou art become as the Gatherer of Potsherds,  
by-stander at the fall of the Vessels of God,  
a-gathering the shards of the Life-feast  
where the first dew of Eventide doth tease the Craven Shadow's lip.  
Thy Path, it is the Owl-haunt and Thy House -  
it is the Court where Ghosts do flock at the ashen hearthside of Memory.*

*O' What is this Life to Thee, but the Graveside strewn with enmity.  
The vipers of treason do coil at Thy feet, twining in knife-knots of incest  
and pain; with all the creeping vileness of the earth Thou hast taken Blame  
for Thy companie and therewith Thou hast made Thine untamed dance.*

*For Thou art born from fang and sting,  
from venom'd lip and thorn-barbed tail.  
Yet Thou art Gold beneath the Ashen mask;  
Thou art the Azure-ocean Snake of Years!  
Thou dost abide beyond the Sarcophagus of Abomination;  
Thou art the Spirit of Ia-Ku hid within the Poison-lidded Tomb.*

*Four times blessed art Thou! Four times accursed!  
All homage to Thee, for Thou art He and Thou art She -  
who art born from the Companie of the Western Airt -  
the Child of the Grey Sage and the Witch-mother of Dusk.  
All-hail to Thee, Qayin ben Agrath, Qayin ben Azhael!*

*O' Blessed art Thou! Accursed art Thou!  
Thou Master and Patriarch of the Serpent's Wisdom!  
Thou Herald of the Falling Star of Evening,  
Flute-player in the Wind, Companion of the Jade-faced Demons.  
Thou Whisp'ring Silhouette-dancer midst the boughs of the Crooked Tree.*

*O' Blessed art Thou! Accursed art Thou!  
Thou Thrice-bent Hag and Matriarch of the Serpent's Wisdom!  
Thou Singer of Charms over Bone and Wort,  
Beloved of the Changeling brood, Lady of Time-turning skin,  
Wearer of Seduction's gown for the sake of the Virgin of Dawn.*

*Blessed art Thou! Accursed art Thou!  
Thou Column of the Torrent whose Face doth overshadow all!  
Thou Caster of the Susurrus through storm-bolt and tempest.  
Thine are the Poisons of Twilight,  
the Venoms released at the Birth of the Night.  
O' Eldest Child of the Elder Gods!  
Thou who art hidden in the death-mask of Bornlessness,  
grant us the Bane and the Benison of Thee - O' Qayin Azha-La-Tan!.*

.....

Let the Initiates in the South, East and North approach the receptacle of sacrifice and place there-in an offering of blood,- this being the propitiatory and generative offering unto the Watcher of the West. Then let them return unto their appointed stations of the Circle and continue thus:

*Eldest Child of the Elder Gods!*

*As to the Aged Companion of the Wise, do we call unto Thee.  
As to the Master of the Seven Kingdoms of the Sea, so do we summon Thee.  
Come Thou forth as the Power of the Abyssal Deep, the Colossus  
whose countless coils embrace all that in the Waters sleep.  
Come! Raise Thyself and Thy Titan-brow, reveal the bounty that Thou hast  
pluck'd from out the Hands of the Whirlpool's Beast.*

*From Blood-tide and Moon-tithe -  
of drown'd men's bones is Thy Mantle made;  
from scythe-storm and fateful jest -  
of drown'd men's skulls is Thy Crown.  
Reveal Thyself in all Thine Aged Might,  
all shell-bedecked with wave-tossed trove.*

*O' Come Thou forth from Thy sunken realm.  
Come lift Thyself from Thy coral-bed of slumber,  
where mer-masked spirits do tend Thine every need, where naiads' tears  
Thy cradle line with pearlstones and with drown'd children's cries!  
Leave now Thy Palace at every Oceans' edge and let Thy Company of  
Spirits amass with Thee!  
Out of the droplet that falls from the sky, from out of the mist that doth  
haunt the borders of dusk, from out of every twisting stream and rushing  
river, from out each mirror'd pool and from every dark-water'd lake,  
from out the seas that seethe and boil,-  
from out of every Kingdom of the Vast and Unmapped Deep.  
Hear us and be here with us!*

*Come! Haul Thyself above this Circle-shore,  
show forth the nacreous flesh of Thine Antient and many-fathom'd form.  
Here prepare and let loose Thy Skull-weighted Net  
to catch all spirits and wandering souls that shall gather here to feast.  
Stand Thou here as one with us, O' Thou Watcher of the Western Door.*

.....

Let the Initiates in the South, East and North approach the receptacle of sacrifice and place there-in an offering of blood,- this being the anointing and venerative offering to the Watcher of the West. Then let them return unto their appointed stations about the Circle.

Then shall the Initiate in the West approach each summoner in turn, going deosil about the Circle, offering unto each the skull to kiss. He shall finally approach the Shrine from the Western Quarter and there he shall return the Skull unto the place of offering. In fulfilment of these Words and Deeds let him speak forth the proclamation of his Exaltation in an address to both the Death's head Idol and the three summoners:

*From the Circle's Heart I take Thee, Thou Absence of the Imageless God.*

*At the Circle's Heart I place Thee, Thou Sepulchre of Gnosis.*

*By these Words of Calling and these Deeds of Sacrifice,*

*I am come forth : the Watcher at the Western Door.*

*Therefore do I make the Offering of mine own Heart's blood as the Token of  
my Presence before the Companie of the Wise.*

*All-hail to the Column of the Crooked Path!*

In completion of the Third Exaltation:- Let the Initiate standing in the Portal of Zephyrus step forth as the Watcher of the West to make the final offering: let him lay the seal of blood upon the Shrine,- pouring forth the wine of his vein upon the Skull. Then shall he return unto the Western Quarter and from thence, carrying his Dragon-vessel, let him proceed deosil to the entrance of the Second Circle. Let him enter in through the North and proceed around the Second Circle widdershins. Arriving at the Western Quarter let him approach the centre and Image of the Peacock-angel. There let him bow and place the Vessel at the foot of the Image. Then let him turn and complete the circumambulation of the Second Circle.

On completion, let him re-enter the First Circle and proceed deosil unto his appointed station. In affirmation of the Words and Deeds of his Exaltation as the Western Watcher, let him sound a single knell upon the ritual bell.

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Finally let the Guardian of the West bow unto the North as a Sign that the Rite may proceed.

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## The Address unto the Watcher of the Northern Quarter

Let the Initiate in the Northern Quarter walk forth unto the central shrine. Let him make the first offering - the foundation-offering of blood unto the bowl and then let him take therefrom the Image of the Skull, the Anointed Head of the Imageless One. Holding the Skull let him speak thus :

*From the Circle's Heart I take Thee, Thou Sepulchre of Gnosis.  
At the Circle's Heart I place Thee, Thou Absence of the Imageless God.*

Let the Initiate turn about and return to the Northern Quarter; there let him stand as an Empty Vessel, as the grave of All awaiting the last corpse of the Living. Let him face inward and, holding the Skull as a mask before his face, let him gaze forth into the Circle. Let those standing at the West, South and East Quarters address the Northern Quarter in unison :

*Qayin ben Liliya-Mahazhael! Qayin Hua-Ka-I!  
Corpse-child of the Elder Gods!*

*As to the Watcher of the Northern Gate, do we call unto Thee.  
We address Thee as the Vessel of Witchblood, as the Fetish-urn of Our  
Secret Pact enshrined within the Ancestral Tomb of Earth.  
We summon Thee as the Guardian of Blood and of Lineage,  
as the Sovereign that hath dominion o'er all the Traditions of the  
Septentrional and Borean Kingdom.*

*As the Watcher of the Northern Gate, We raise Thee and charge Thee!  
To witness, to bind and to guard us in Our Rites.*

*Corpse-child of the Elder Gods! We bid Thee to hear Our Word.  
Thou Spirit that walketh forth from the North, we call to Thee!  
As to the Silent Keeper of the Seven-stepp'd Way, we call to Thee!  
Thou art crowned with the Royal Star at the Noon-tide of the Dead;  
Thou art shod with the sleeping field of the Earth in its Winter.  
The Graal of Life is resurrected in the darkness at Thy feet,  
its lip o'erbrimming with the Blood of the Saints.*



Thou art become as the Sentinel of the Midpoint 'twixt Old and New:  
 the Hand that doth still the Turning Wheel of Fate,  
 the Hand that doth move the Wheel to Change.  
 Before Thee lieth the Untouched Clay of the Vessels of God,  
 awaiting the Spark of Life's New Beginning.  
 Thy Poise is that of Beast before Prey, of Calm before Storm, of the Hand  
 before the Lightning-touch that moveth the Quill to write.  
 Thy Silence, Sevenfold, doth raise the empires of Man - to the sky or yet to  
 the dust. Thou dost turn and turn again the Hour-glass of the Ages.  
 Thy Path, it is the Knotted Cord 'twixt Mother and Child, the Knotted Cord  
 'twixt Child and Grave; and Thy House - it is the Tower that has no door:  
 the Pillar of Stone at the Sabbat-meadow's heart - isolate and unattainable  
 in the centre of that borderless plain, atop the star-ring'd Mountain's peak.  
 Thou wast born beyond Thy Present Place of Watching.  
 Thou wast raised in the brightness of Undying Night, in the Hyperborean  
 Vale of the Old Ones - forever hidden from all mortal sight.  
 Thy Face is twice-turned between Black Sun and Aureate Noon,  
 'twixt Dawn and Dusk and Darkest Moon... to the Secret Twilight beyond.  
 The mask of negation is Thine Image to All,  
 For Thou art the Heart of the Self-slain: the Sun-spear'd Bull of Years!  
 Thou dost abide within the Icons of Evil,  
 O' Thou Secret Light midst Deepest Hell!

Four times blessed art Thou! Four times accursed!  
 All-homage to Thee, for Thou art He and Thou art She -  
 who art born from the Companie of the Northern Airt -  
 the Child of the Black King and the Witch-mother of Midnight.  
 All-hail to Thee, Qayin ben Liliya, Qayin ben Mahazhael!

O' Blessed art Thou! Accursed art Thou!  
 Thou Sovereign Magister and Corpse-king,  
 Guardian of the Bone-walled garth of the Round Arte!  
 Thou Drinker of the Blood-Wisdom from the Spear-slain Bull;  
 Uplifter of the Chalice-skull, where-in is quenched the Midnight Sun.  
 O' Beloved Companion of the Mighty Dead;  
 Thou Upright Finger held to the lips of the Virgin -  
 in silence Thy Secret of Love impart.



*O' Blessed art Thou! Accursed art Thou!*  
*Thou Sovereign Magistra and Corpse-Queen,*  
*Harlot and Companion in Our Infernal Descent!*  
*Thou Replenisher of the Graal, Healer of the Knife-torn Bull.*  
*Thou Dancer 'pon the blood-signs writ within snow.*  
*Begetter of the Changeling brood upon the tide of darkest night.*  
*Thou holdest Thyself- Thy Child in Void - to suckle at the Skeleton's rib.*  
*O' Thou Out-turn'd Hand ! Thou Gesture of Omens -*  
*in silence the Powers of Thy Secret Eye bestow.*

*Four times blessed art Thou! Four times accursed!*  
*Thou Column of the Star-graven Stone whose Face shall yet illumine All!*  
*Thine are the Poisons of the Midnight,*  
*the Venoms wept at the Hour of the Shadow's birth.*  
*O' Corpse-child of the Elder Gods!*  
*Thou who art Eternal Day hidden in Eternal Night,*  
*grant us the Bane and the Benison of Thee - O' Qayin Azha Hua-Ka-I.*

.....

Let the Initiates in the West, South and East approach the receptacle of sacrifice and place there-in an offering of blood,- this being the propitiatory and generative offering unto the Watcher of the North. Then let them return unto their appointed stations of the Circle and continue thus :

*Corpse-child of the Elder Gods! As to the Mighty One midst the*  
*Companions of the Witch-dead, we call unto Thee.*  
*As the Master of the Seven Kingdoms of the Earth, we summon Thee.*  
*Come Thou forth as the Power that doth rule Nocturnal Eden,-*  
*the Colossus of the Turnskin's primordial force,*  
*whose numberless limbs all Beasts entwine.*  
*Come, raise Thyself in the flesh of the World-mountain;*  
*step Thou forth from the unsullied sepulchre of the Hollow Place.*  
*Reveal Thou Thy Crown of unsheath'd fang and sword,- pluck'd from the*  
*Hands of Spirits and Men - fallen in the Battles of Living and Dead.*  
*From Tomb-laughter and Unquiet Grave,*  
*Thy Body stretcheth forth unto the Day.*  
*From Sleep and Travail, from Timely Fate and Fateful jest,-*  
*Thou dost receive Thine own Flesh back.*  
*Reveal Thyself in the fullness of Thy Deathlessness -*  
*Alone midst every multitude, immortal midst all mortal kind.*

*Unveil Thine Eye to level all Perception,  
to establish the Point of Our Present Equilibrium.*

*Come Thou forth from the Oracle's lip -  
with the answer to every unvoiced question.  
From across the aeon-lathed plinth of the horizon,  
from the hecatomb of every upturn'd altar,- make Thou Thy Crooked Way.*

*Leave now Thy Palace beyond the Cemetary's edge,  
and let Thy Company of Spirits amass with Thee!  
From out of the mote, the adamantine point; from out of the dolmen, the  
labyrinth and causeway, from out of every cavern and gaping cave,  
from out of every tomb and wayside grave - hidden to the eyes of men,  
from out of the web of the tunnels within, from out the bone and the  
parchment of skin, from every Kingdom of the Dark and Enduring Earth,-  
We bid Thee come forth! Hear us and be here with us!*

*Come now to this Ring of Seven Mountains, to this Circle-mound set round  
with stone, here show forth Thy Radiant Bone-bejewelled Form -  
the Secret Flesh of Sorcery cast forth from beyond the Place of all Power!  
O' Here prepare and set Thy snare - the clasping hand without escape;  
to here entrap all Spirits, every Risen Ghul and Fallen Djinn that to Our  
Angel's Feast shall flock.  
Stand Thou as one within us, Thou Watcher at the Northern Door!*

Let the Initiates in the West, South and East approach the receptacle of sacrifice and place there-in an offering of blood,- this being the anointing and venerative offering to the Watcher of the North. Then let them return unto their appointed stations about the Circle.

Then shall the Initiate in the North approach each summoner in turn, going deosil about the Circle, offering unto each the Skull to kiss. He shall finally approach the Shrine from the Northern Quarter and there he shall return the Skull unto the place of offering. In fulfilment of these Words and Deeds let him speak forth the proclamation of his Exaltation in an address to both the Death's-head Idol and the three summoners :

*From the Circle's Heart I take Thee, Thou Absence of the Imageless God.  
At the Circle's Heart I place Thee, Thou Sepulchre of Gnosis.  
By these Words of Calling and these Deeds of Sacrifice,  
I am come forth : the Watcher at the Northern Door.  
Therefore do I make the Offering of mine own Heart's blood as the Token of  
my Presence before the Companie of the Wise.  
All-hail to the Column of the Crooked Path!*

In completion of the Fourth Exaltation:- Let the Initiate standing in the Portal of Borcas step forth as the Watcher of the North to make the final offering; let him lay the seal of blood upon the Shrine - pouring forth the wine of his vein upon the Skull. Then shall he return unto the Northern Quarter and, carrying his Dragon-vessel, make straight his entrance into the Second Circle. Let him proceed to circumambulate widdershins unto the North and from thence approach the centre and the Headless Image of the Peacock-angel. Let him bow and place the Vessel at the foot of the Image. Then let him turn and complete the circumambulation of the Second Circle.

On completion, let him re-enter the First Circle, crossing the Threshold of Twain to complete the Circle of the Four Exalted Ones. In affirmation of his Exaltation as the Watcher of the North, let him sound a single knell upon the ritual bell.

\*

Finally let the Guardian of the North bow unto All as a Sign that the Four Watchers have been raised in the Innermost Circle of Witchblood.

Summation of the Quaternion:  
Completion of the Tetrarchic Exaltation

Let the Four Watchers speak as one:-

*BILO BILO HU!*  
*HU AZHA TAN!*

*Harken and behold! For We are the Four Watchers -*  
*raised as the Body of the Innermost Temple:*  
*Four Guardians to stand at the Gates of the World!*  
*Four Pillars to support the Star-laden Void!*

*BILO BILO HU*  
*HU AZHA TAN!*

*O' Quadriga Draconis!*  
*Self-unto-Self within Mystery, here pronounce Thy Secret Form!*

*In the Eastern Airt we awaken as the Body of Teaching,*  
*as the Revealer of Gnosis, as the Hand that doth hold the Grimoire of the*  
*Dragon's Sacred Lore.*

*In the Southern Airt we arise as the Body of Wisdom,*  
*as the Mindful Comprehender of the Sacred Lore,*  
*as the Illumined Eye perceiving the Essence in every Arcanum.*

*In the Western Airt we go forth as the Body of Action,*  
*as the Achiever of Deeds upon the Way of Infernal Descent,*  
*as the Pleasure-maker and Pleasure-taker amid the Gestures of Arte.*

*In the Northern Airt we stand as the Body of Power-in-fruition,*  
*as the Attainer of Gnosis, as the Silent Forth-speaker of the Dragon's Word.*

*BILO BILO HU!*  
*HU AZHA TAN!*

*In the Octrigra of the Four-faced Lord and the Four-faced Lady  
we have walked through the Airts of the Compass-rose.  
We have oriented the Signs of Our Holy Congression upon each Point of  
Sacrificial Realisation; thus to beget ourselves as the First-born Child -  
the Turncoat Son and the Skin-leaping Daughter -  
as the Quadrigan Flesh of Qayin Azhaka.*

*Therefore are we convoked in the Body of the Grand and Holy Covine -  
Twelfefold in the Deified Union of Our Ancestral Companie -  
in fulfilment and in remembrance of Our Twolven Ordeal.  
Eightfold of Sight are We: the Last of all Living.  
Fourfold of Flesh are We: the Body of Qayin.  
One-pointed of Spirit are We:  
As the Chosen Keepers of the Crooked Path,  
as the Ward and Guard of the Sorcerous Design.*

*As One we turn throughout the Wheel of the Aeons to mark the Times  
between all Times: the Chosen Days of the Dragon's Year.  
As One in the Arcanum, this Mystery of Our Incarnation,  
we pronounce the Ineffable Fourfold Name: the Secret Tetragrammaton.  
By the Power of Our Word, we call upon all the Companie of the Elder  
Worship, both Visible and Invisible, both Known and Unknown,-  
to here assemble - to here come forth - to this Crossroads:  
the Point where-in every Path doth meet and transgress.*

*BILO BILO HU!  
HU AZHA TAN!*

.....

Let the Four Guardians begin to walk widdershins about the First Circle; at the Word of the Magister let the Chant of the Four Watchers begin.

THE CHANT OF THE FOUR WATCHERS:  
GUARDIANS OF THE INNER CIRCLE OF WITCHBLOOD

*All Spirits by these Words be bound,  
To Birth-place and to Burial-ground.  
For We who speak - One Circle cast,  
To bind Our Blood - from First to Last.*

*Our Crooked Path that ever strays:  
One Path Direct through every Maze.  
In Serpent-speech Our Silence hide;  
By Two, the Double-Way divide.*

*Let now the Triple Veil be rent  
By the Trident-blade of Our Intent.  
For We who keep the Dragon's Lore  
Stand Fourfold at the Hidden Door.*

*Ye Stars align and here unite  
Within the Fivefold Sign of Sight.  
Let Hand and Eye One Body make,  
The Sixth Ray of the Star to wake,  
Within the Point where Many Ways meet:  
The Crossroads 'neath the Seven Gods' feet.*

*Ye Elder Gods! Our Pyre ignite:  
The Black Sun of Our Eightfold Rite.*

*All Spirits by these Words be bound,  
To Birth-place and to Burial-ground.  
For We who speak - One Circle cast,  
To bind Our Blood - from First to Last.*



Let all return unto their appointed stations around the First Circle, and as one speak thus:-

*BILO BILO HU!*  
*HU AZHA TAN!*

*Let the Innermost Circle be prepared for the Feast of All Spirits!*  
*By the Shedding of Our Blood in the Name of All Blessed and Wise;*  
*by the tracing of Ashen-line and Earthen-sign for the Royal Lineages of*  
*Arte and Airt - by the Giving Forth of the Watchers' Cipher in the Four*  
*Ways and the Four Ways Between;*  
*by the offerings of the last fruits from the Sacrificed Field,-*  
*let this Circle become the Table spread for the Necrodeipnon:*  
*the Funeral Feast prepared for the Host of the World's Djinn!*

*BILO BILO HU!*  
*HU AZHA TAN!*

*BILO BILO HU!*  
*TAN AZHA KA!*

.....

Let the Four Watchers make their final offerings at the Shrine and let the sigils of the Spirits be traced. Throughout these preparations and at their conclusion let the following mantic orison be used to call forth the spirits of all magic:

Mantic Formula:- *I - DRAKU - HEKA*

Let the Circle resound with the Musick of Drum, Horn and Bone-trumpet; let the Orison of the Watchers go forth unto all the Companie of Our Elder Worship!

At the completion of these deeds, when the Signs and Seals of the Four Airts have been laid and the offerings made according to the predilection of the Four Guardians, then let all stand in their appointed stations. As one let all move to the centre of the First Circle and place their hands upon the Skull, there let the seven breaths of the Watchers go forth, even as the Very Breath of the Dragon, to empower and seal the Place of Offering and to anoint the Point of Transmutation for the establishment and evolution of the Draconian Lineage.

At the Word and Sign of the Magister let all stand upright before the Shrine to unite in the utterance of the Preparatory Address for the crossing of the Threshold: throughout the Address let each incline their gaze and intent betwixt the centre of the Circle and the Threshold of the Twain.:-

### Preparatory Address

*We, the Sworn Brotherhood of Draco-ta'us, are now convoked -  
fourfold at the Hidden Gate of the Dragon's Heart.*

*We stand alone, divided in our unison,  
unique within the Single Point of Our Gnosis.*

*We stand as many, unified in all aversity,  
manifold within the matrix of initiation.*

*By Our Word and Our Deed we herald the High Sabbat of the Ages;  
we hallow this Earthen Domain for the Circle-dance of the World's Djinn.*

*We call forth to the World Beyond -  
from this Circle of Creation's Zenith to the Circle of the Apollyon Nadir -  
to the Placeless Place of the Great Watcher Within.*

*By this Mystery of Al' Tan, at this Time of the World's End,  
We have made ourselves double in the Ourobouros of Infinity - in Flesh and  
in Fetish-urn, in Light and in Shadow, in Existence and in All Otherness.*

*For at this Moment of Change, hidden between all Times,  
the Pathway of the Moment lieth ever open before us.*

*Therefore shall we go forth to the Pronaos of the Shadow -  
to the Unknowable Domain of the Great Watcher Within.*

*In the Name of the Name that we shall summon,  
in the Name of Our Unified Body of Mediation,*

*may we enter the Presence that is veiled in all Absence.*

*May we go forth into the Abode that masketh all Negation;  
that therein we might dare embrace the Image of Our Death and thus lay  
claim to our immortal heredity through the Flame of the Dragon's Heart.*

*Therefore must we turn to place Our Step - into the Shadow Unseen and  
Unknown - to the Boundless Temple of the Empty Shrine...  
to the Palace of the King without a Kingdom,  
to the Necropolis of Those who have died whilst ever living.*

*In the Deeds of the Four-faced Watcher let each Wayfarer's foot here follow  
and transgress - toward the Circle of the Blackest Light.*

*But who may follow here?  
None! None but They who perceive with Divine Imagination!*

*For here is the pilgrimage of sublime transilience, unbounded by the  
order'd passage of time. Hither lies the way of leaping stillness, to the  
verdant ring around the nomad's fire, to the appointed tryst of Sages -  
kept across the ages' divide....to read the whispering pages flown from the  
pageless book. Hither and yon' all Secrets are kept, all lost and forgotten  
treasures of the Perfect Mind are stored. There, in the clasp of the Pavonine  
Angel the threads of significance are spun in the Web of the Dragon's Year.*

*In the Words of the Lie - Fate's Oath is silent spoken;  
and in the Deeds of the True - shall be kept ... forever broken!*

.....

Then shall the Magister, the Watcher of the North, take up the Skull from the bowl of offering. The Skull he shall hold within his right hand and with his left he shall reclaim the two peacock-feathers - such as he did offer during the Eightfold Empowerment. Likewise, let the Watchers of the East, South and West each reclaim their peacock-feathers from their place upon the Shrine; and let these be borne one feather in each hand. Then shall the Watchers of the Airts turn and place the feathers within their appointed stations; the Northern Watcher placing the Skull atop the Stang in the North.

Then shall the Northern Watcher return to the Shrine to take up the bowl of offering and therewith the contents - the elixirs of sacrifice - he shall lustrate the earth-signs of the First Circle. This is final offering of the Watchers' blood. It is the sacrifice made in the Name of all Witchblood in order to call forth the Spirits of the World to walk upon and within the Point of this Mystery. When the signs have received the blood of the four, let the bowl be carried to the North and placed at the foot of the Stang.

Then shall all conjoin in the lighting of the pyre-mound. The fire shall serve as the beacon for the spirits and is lit to show the way of liberty at the time of the World-field's End.

As the fire begins to blaze, let the Four Watchers turn to face the Threshold and as one speak forth the Words to open the Way across the Threshold:-

*As One let us turn to trespass the Edge of the World's Mortality,  
to place Our Step through and beyond this Crossroads of every Finite Time  
and Place; yea, that we might walk forth upon, within, and beyond the  
Point of the Eightfold Sabbatic Rite.*

*In the Name of the Holy Quadriga and by the Empowered Words of the  
Draconian Gnosis - So let it be done!*

*I - HU - SA - BA - IA - KU - LA - HUA - KA - TAN!  
BILO BILO HU!*

Let all move as one towards the Threshold, each bearing forth their two peacock-feathers, together with such requisites of Arte as are deemed needful for the Rite of the Second Circle.

Standing before the Stang at the Threshold, let the Northern Watcher take the Skull and place it within the bowl of offering. Upon the top of the Skull let him cross the two peacock-feathers of I-Hu. (The other initiates may likewise cross their feathers upon the Skull as a Sign of Unification.)

The Northern Watcher shall bear forth the Bowl, Skull and Feathers across the Threshold of the Twain Circles. Following his direction, let all move forth to enter the Second Circle; and let this be in the deosil order of North, West, South and East in turn.

.....

Standing upon the Threshold, let all recite:-

*Behind us let the World-field ignite and the Feast of the Spirits begin!  
Before us let the Void be scribed with the Peacock's Name -  
let the Narrow Gate of the Threshold reveal unto us the Open Way -  
the Pathway of the Knife's Edge that doth lead beyond our mortal end.  
As One we now turn upon the Point of the Skull,  
to summon the Power of the Cryptarch,  
even as the Power of Our Thirteenth Task -  
as the Hidden One revealed in the Image of Death.*

Let all step forth across the Threshold into the Second Circle.

When all have entered the Domain of the Shadow, the Northern Watcher shall place the Skull atop the Image. Upon the top of the centre-post or upon the crown of the Skull a single peacock-feather should be placed; this is the ninth and secret eye. All will bow in homage and shall then proceed in silence to circumambulate deosil, slowly thrice about the Second Circle's edge. At the completion of the triple circumambulation all shall assume their appointed stations in the Airt wherein lies their Dragon-vessel. All shall reside in their station of the Compass; the peacock-feathers being laid to the left and right at their sides.

At the Word and Sign of the Presiding Master let the Rite of the Second Circle proceed:

.....

*Let the Raising of the Fifth Watcher begin!*

.....

Let all recite the mantic formulae according to their will,  
raising from a whisper unto a pinnacle of sound:-

*AZHDEHA DRAKU-TA'US*  
*AZHAKA QAYIN TA'US*  
*DRAKU-EZHU AZHA-TA'US*

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## Preliminary Summoning

Let all recite:-

*O' Peacock-angel, Body of All Forbidden Flesh!  
In the Gnosis of Divine Imagination, may Thy Visionary Reality be known.  
May the Black Light illumine the Mind that doth conceive of Thee.  
In the Generation and Veneration of Thine Idol - the Blasphemous Image of  
the Skull-crowned Tree - may Thy Manifold Arcanum be here revealed!*

*O' Nigrescent Flame eternal burning! Thou Noctilucent Light a-shining!  
Thou Image of Negation enthroned within the Godless Shrine.*

*Blessed art Thou! Acursed art Thou!  
For Thou art the Cryptarch: the Fifth and Secret Watcher,  
the Unseen Companion in the Column's Midst.*

*O' Peacock-angel! Body of All Forbidden Flesh!  
All-hail to Thee, who art the Wisdom of the Dragon, self-seen in the Image  
of the Sorcerer's Death. Thy Seat of Power is the Empty Grave -  
the Unclaimed Throne in the Bone-walled Palace. Thou art here beheld in  
this Circle-mandorla of the Boundless Burial-ground.*

*All-hail to Thee, O' Devil-masked Guardian -  
Thou Hidden Intercessor of Our Crooked Path.  
Thine Head is the Crystal Skull of Light, wrought of burning jewell'd bone,  
rais'd high upon the Gallows of the Crooked Cross Tree.*

*Thy fleshly raiment is the Shroud of the First-dead, age-torn and patched  
with the last man's skin, hung with the tear-stones of uncounted sightless  
eyes. For once Thy Body wast full of eyes, one for each soul of all that had  
life. Now all are blind and do soulless stare; all are blind, save for Thine  
Eternal Sight held in the Watchers' eight eyes.*

*In Thy Visible Hands are the Knife, the Noose and the Birth-cord,  
the healing salve and the poison'd cup, the sable flower and the tainted  
rose, the grave-dust glass of hours and the key to every man's tomb.*

*In Thine Invisible Hands lieth the Secret Efigies of all Emptiness:  
the Void awaiting the Rightful Clasp of the Chosen Souls and the Timely  
Offering of the Eightfold Peacock-quill.*

*Thou art honoured by all Living and foresworn by all that die.  
All mortal gods revere Thee, for Thou art the Sculptor and the Iconoclast.  
All clay-born souls regale and revile Thee in the Changing Guise of Faith.  
For Thou dost cast the bones of portent to show forth the signs of every  
man's murder, and yet Thou art the last love to seduce each mortal heart.*



*All-blessed art Thou! All-cursed art Thou!  
Thy Name is upon the lips of the World-field's Corpse.  
All-hail to Thee, Most Beloved Companion of the Dragon's Brood,  
Compatriot in the Bloodied Acre of the Eight times Sacrificed World.  
Thou art the Funereal Iconostasis of Our Voidwise Worship,  
the Living Cipher of Our Creation through harmony in Destruction.  
Wordless is Thine Oration through the Limitless Mind; for Thou art the  
Secret Counsel in the Unknowable Point of Our Sorcerous Transmutation.*

*We transvoke Thee in Thy Secret Name  
and by the Revealed Names of Thy Name, we summon Thee.  
By the Name of Azh-ra-il al-Shaitan,  
We summon Thee as the Flesh of Our Witch-fathers.  
By the Name of Azha al-Liliya,  
We summon Thee as the Flesh of Our Witch-mothers.  
By the Name of Qayin Azh-Ta'us,  
We summon Thee as the Flesh of the Dragon's First-born Child...  
as Our own Flesh - purified in the Fire of Transgression.  
We summon Thee as the Secret One - as the Master of the Turning Blade  
and the Maker of the Golden Nail. As the Shadow-form'd Spate of the  
Opposer and the Destroyer, from whom doth issue the Serpents Twain - of  
Lightning-bolt and Flaming Torch; from whom the Trident doth strike!*

*By the One-hundred, One Score and One Names of Draku-Ezhu,  
We summon Thee as the Sovereign Daemon and Grand Familiar,  
as the Especial Emissary of the Draconine Vessel.  
We summon Thee as the Unified Body of all Powers and Spirits of  
Mediation, as the Hand-servant to the Companie of the Wise,  
as the Friend and the Foe to the Seeker's heart.  
We venerate Thee as the Opener and Closer of every Possibility,  
as the En-sorcerer of the Quintessence. For Thy Seven-coil'd Circle doth  
constrict all Worlds to beget the Tincture of Greatest Poison -  
the Pearl a-flame in Darkest Light.*

*Hail to Thee who sacrificeth All - to anoint and empower the Crooked Path!*

*By the Name of Dra-ku Ta'us,  
We honour Thee in the Glyph of the Phoenix, as the Peacock-feathered  
Serpent arising through the light of the fourteen stars, resplendent in the  
Night of the Seven Ray'd Sun.*

*We entreat Thee as the Embodiment of the Seasons of Change,  
as the Flesh of Dreams to foreshadow Our Wayward Steps ...  
Our Eternal Return to the Dragon's Heart.*

*O' Peacock-angel! Body of all Forbidden Flesh!  
Hearken! For now Thy Mystery is pronounced!*

.....

## The Summoning of the Peacock-angel: the Spells of the Eight Eyes

Let the Four Watchers reside in the appointed Airts of the Void-compass, each bearing forth two Eye-signed Feathers - one in each hand - in preparation for the Eightfold Offering and the Summoning of the Peacock-angel.

The procedure for each of the eight spells is as follows: The Appointed Watcher shall sound a single note upon the ritual bell, he or she will then step forth toward the Idol to place a single peacock-feather upon the designated radix - or line of sigillic tracery - emanating from the foot of the centre-post. The Watcher will then begin to recite the mantic orison of the spell; the other initiates will follow through mimetic sussuration. The mantic formulae should be repeated by the leading incantor until he or she deems it appropriate to begin the main text of the spell. The other initiates should continue in the resonant utterance of the mantic chant. At the close of the spell's recital the Watcher should once more take up the mantic orison and guide it unto a suitable close, by raising it to a sudden shout or breaking its rhythm by a sudden handclap. The Watcher will then return to the edge of the Circle and make some sign to the next initiate that they may begin the procedure for the next spell. A single bow and, if needful, the passing on of the ritual bell may serve to indicate the succession from one initiate to the next.

It should be noted that the mantic formulae of each spell may suffice as the sole and primary incantation for each point. If deemed appropriate each initiate should speak from their heart as guided by the presence of the Intercessor. The formal texts of the eight spells as given below are provided as an exemplar and should be adapted according to the unique revelation of the Fifth Watcher during the course of the working. The formal procedure of the Rite should resume with the Address to the Ninth and Secret Eye of the Peacock-angel.

The sequential orders of the working procedure are clarified in the specific rubric for each spell.

.....

# I

Let the Northern Watcher sound the First Knell and place the peacock-feather in his left hand upon the North-eastern Radix at the foot of the Image. Then shall he recite the Spell of the First Eye:-

AL HALKA - BA AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - AZHA TA'US  
KA AYIN - HU

*O' Peacock-angel!*

*O' Thou Seraph-wing'd Demon of the Stars!*

*To Thee, We have borne forth the Skull -*

*the Graal of All Living - as the Rightful Crown of the Bornless One.*

*Receive Thou this Bone-graven Cup, o'erbrimming with the wine of  
dissolution; accept Thou this Poison'd Chalice, that we might drink with  
Thee from the Blood-signed Sepulchre of the First-and-Last-to-die.*

*Let this Image of Death serve as the Sign betwixt us,  
as a bond of our confraternity in the first deed of transgression,  
as the Seal upon the Compact of Our Murd'rous Union.*

*Let the Death's-head Mask descend upon us to mirror our fate in each scale  
of the snake - to reveal the Eight Masks of the Year and the Day.*

*O' Draco-ta'us! We are Thy Flesh and Thou - Our Point of Transformation.*

*Let us attain to existence in the Fatal Power of Thine Envenom'd Nature.*

*Let us be clothed in the allochrous skin of Thine Unyielding Power!*

AL HALKA - BA AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - HU AZHA TA'US  
KA AYIN HU

*O' Peacock-angel! Let Thy First Eye turn now upon us!*

## II

Let the Eastern Watcher sound the Second Knell and place the peacock-feather in his left hand upon the South-eastern Radix at the foot of the Image. Then shall he recite the Spell of the Second Eye:-

*AL HALKA - HU AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - BA AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYIN BA*

*O' Peacock-angel! O'Thou Goat-horned Serpent of Abomination!  
Here reveal the Secret Lore of the Double-way through the synentasy of  
every lineage, the parallel convergence of every spirit-path.  
For art the Minister between the Path-that-is and the Path-that-is-not.  
Thou art the Divider of the Way for Our Going-forth in freedom.  
Thou art the Unifier of Our Presence with the Ever-changing Other.  
Thou art the Leader of the Masquerade that concealeth Our Absence.  
Blessed art Thou, for Thy Step doth violate the borders of every domain.*

*All-hail to Thee! O' Quintessence of all Mediation!  
Now is the Time for Thy Spirit to arise in the Place of all Betweenness,  
to reveal Itself in this Kingdom of the Forgotten -  
in this Land of All-wise Folly, wherein all things are blind to Thee.  
For in this Place - All is Death; and none but Thy Chosen remain for Thee.  
Let Our Eightfold Sight unite in single perception.  
For We, the Perfected Body of Witchblood, have passed through the ordeal  
of Death to gain the Pearl - the Oracular Sphere from the Dragon's brow.*

*O' Peacock-angel! Open Thine Eye of Revelation!  
Open the Way of Light-within-Darkness. Reveal the Void-born Wisdom of  
the Dragon: the Double-way of the Non-dual Truth.  
Gaze Thou betwixt the many masks of Our Lord and Lady  
Be Thou the Opener of the Divagant Way, that we may wander direct,  
a-stray upon the many paths - to traverse all Possible Worlds!*

*AL HALKA - HU AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - BA AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYIN BA*

*O' Peacock-angel! Let Thy Second Eye turn now upon us!*

### III

Let the Southern Watcher sound the Third Knell and place the peacock-feather in his left hand upon the South-western Radix at the foot of the Image. Then shall he recite the Spell of the Third Eye:-

*AL HALKA - HUA AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - LA AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYIN LA*

*O' Peacock-angel! May we attain unto the Agapae of Thee.  
For the Love of Thee is the Knowledge of the Beloved without Object -  
revealed to the heart beyond all differentiation of form.  
Let us be with Thee and within Thee in the Plenum of the Skull-mask -  
in the Infinite Procession through Thine Harem of Shadows.  
Let us adore Thee through the Arcane Form of Our Worship -  
through the Stellar Flesh of the Dragon, that Thy Spirit hath transmitted  
unto us through the Eightfold Circle of Ineffable Mystery.*

*May the Power of Thine Agapae be revealed through all Elixirs of Desire.  
Let Desire ignite the Point of Transmutation with the Fire of Thy Venerly -  
to distill the triple ichor of the pleasure-sated gods, to forge all metals with  
Our Singular Intent and thus to beget the Trident's Blade.*

*In Thund'rous Proclamation, O' Thrice-fork'd Stave of Lightning!  
Here strike forth to mark Our Path -  
to declare the Logos of the Peacock's Name.*

*AL HALKA - HUA AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - LA AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYIN LA*

*O' Peacock-angel! Let Thy Third Eye turn now upon us!*



#### IV

Let the Western Watcher sound the Fourth Knell and place the peacock-feather in his left hand upon the North-western Radix at the foot of the Image. Then shall he recite the Spell of the Fourth Eye:-

AL HALKA - LA AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - HUA AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYIN HUA

*O' Peacock-angel! Thou Thief of the Bone-herd's Crown!  
Thou Herald sounding the Bone-ward's Horn!  
To Thee we have come forth, exhumed from the World's Grave,  
from the Four Upright Tombs set at the Circle's Gates,  
from the Quarter'd Body of the Reddened Earth.  
To Thee we have come forth, that we might be as One with Thee,-  
for Thou dost walk eternal in the Hour of the World's End -  
Thou art the Spirit abiding within the Skull of Qayin.  
From the Four Directions and from the Spaces between,  
We have come to pass through Thine Hidden Door.*

*Thou Bone-girdled Consort at every death-bed's side.  
Thou Skeletal Jester a-whisp'ring in each dying man's ear.  
Thou claimest the last breath and bear away each fallen soul.  
O' Blessed art Thou! Accursed art Thou, who dost wear the robe of the  
Mighty Dead, stained with the crimson heart-blood of the Earth -  
to lure and to lead, to ensnare and coerce the ever-hungry gods of men.  
In the Image of Thy Fleshless Beauty we have danced the Graveside's edge.  
We have formed the alignments of the Sacred Postures and have fashioned  
the Full-circle round. Therefore have we cast Thee as an Horizon about us  
and have made Thee as the Twain Ouroboros of Our Arte. We have torn all  
Self in Thee asunder; we have divided all 'pon the Wheel of Season's  
turning. With daggers of star-born iron we have nailed Thine ever-mutating  
skin to the Pillar of the Tree. Thine Hand is out-turned to the limit of  
Sensation. Thy Phallus erect to the Summit of Being. Thy Mouth is be-  
spoken with the Tongue of Creation. Thine Eye doth turn to behold Itself!*

AL HALKA - LA AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - HUA AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYIN HUA

*O' Peacock-angel! Let Thy Fourth Eye turn now upon us!*

V

Let the Northern Watcher sound the Fifth Knell and place the peacock-feather in his right hand upon the Northern Radix at the foot of the Image. Then shall he recite the Spell of the Fifth Eye:-

AL HALKA - KU AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - I AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYINI

*O' Peacock-angel!*

*Thou Black-plumed Phoenix, forever a-flame in the Black Sun's Light!  
Let us attain to Thy Gnosis through our self-conception of death in the  
Living Form of Thee.*

*In the Circle-point of greatest negation -so shall this secret be!*

*The Five-limbed Star of Eld is graven 'pon the skin of the Existent!  
Attend! Thou Body of Sentience, Thou Unbound Potential of All Flesh,  
Thou whose Hand is opened to span the temporal reticulation of Force  
through Form; turn now Thy Fivefold Gesture in the Sign of Prescience  
unto each Place of Alignment.*

*O' Peacock-angel! In Divine Soliloquy We bid Thee -*

*Open the Eye within-between the Globing Infinities of Time and Domain -  
to pierce each veil of aesthesis, to unlock every Gate of Our Carnal Temple.*

AL HALKA - KU AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - I AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYINI

*O'Peacock-angel! Let Thy Fifth Eye turn now upon us!*

## VI

Let the Western Watcher sound the Sixth Knell and place the peacock-feather in his right hand upon the Western Radix at the foot of the Image. Then shall he recite the Spell of the Sixth Eye:-

*AL HALKA - TAN AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - TAN AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYIN TAN*

*O' Peacock-angel! Thou whose Wings doth eclipse the Death of Worlds!  
The Sighted Pinnacles in the arching sky are blackened in Thy Light;  
the Stars are made blind and the Void doth see!  
The Ancient Blessing, the Curse of the Few, hath now revealed its course.  
O' Mediator-Mediatrix, revealed and worshipped in all Mystery;  
as with the Mouths of the Last-dead, we summon Thee!*

*O' Body Mine! All Spaciousness Thine!  
Thou who hast traversed the Perceptible in the Millions-of-Forms-of-Being,  
remember now Thy Totality - within the Single Point of I :  
the Column 'twixt all Extremities.*

*O' Thou Spirit of Exile, Thou hast flown forth in freedom.  
Thou hast leapt through the Last Sheaf that didst stand in the World-field.  
Thou art caught up upon the Breath of Our Antient Calling,  
Thou art raised up like the Golden-scaled Serpent in the Tree of Years.  
The Eight Winds of Direction do scatter Thy Seed to the opened lips of Thy  
Chosen Vessels. Thy Grain, in us, shall New and Secret Worlds create!  
With Thine own Voice Thou art called, by Thine own Spell Thou art raised!*

*AL HALKA - TAN AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - TAN AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYIN TAN*

*O' Peacock-angel! Let Thy Sixth Eye turn now upon us!*

## VII

Let the Southern Watcher sound the Seventh Knell and place the peacock-feather in his right hand upon the Southern Radix at the foot of the Image. Then shall he recite the Spell of the Seventh Eye:-

*AL HALKA - I AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - KU AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYIN KU*

*Seven sloughs from the Dragon's back have fallen.  
Seven Sheaths of the Old Flesh are cast into the flame.  
Seven Stars have turned full-circle, Seven Rays are One again.  
Seven Gods have borne and cast aside their Crowns;  
Seven Kings have passed beyond the Throne of Never-setting Stars.  
The Seventh Knell hath in us sounded.... the Echo of the Eschaton  
for the Beginning of the End!*

*Let the Army of the Witch-dead arise!  
Through Us, O' Draco-ta'us! Let the Body of Thy Newborn Flesh be taken.  
By Our Word let the Old Circle be broken.  
By Our Deed let the New be cast unbound!*

*AL HALKA - I AZHAKA  
KA AYIN - KU AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYIN KU*

*O' Peacock-angel! Let Thy Seventh Eye turn now upon us!*

## VIII

Let the Eastern Watcher sound the Eighth Knell and place the peacock-feather in his right hand upon the Eastern Radix at the foot of the Image. Then shall he recite the Spell of the Eighth Eye:-

AL HALKA SA  
KA AYIN - SA AZHA-TA'US  
KA AYIN SA

*O' Peacock-angel!*

*Master of the Masquerade, Mistress of the Twice-turning Face!*

*Thou art Beast-talon'd Howler in the Wasteland of Aeons!*

*Thou art the Face of Unspeakable Beauty, caught in the fleeting moment's  
wake by all who dare the Flame's Traverse and leap the bridge-without-end.*

*In the Cauldron of Nectarous Alembroth, stirred with the Corpse's hand,  
Thy Chosen shall glimpse Thee 'neath the Dream-parted Veil of Death.*

*Thy Skull-crown doth bespeak the Vision of the Primordial Sensorium:  
the Prophecy of the Severed Head is reboant through the maze of Thy  
CIPHERED Nature - for the Way of Sacrifice maketh Man whole!*

*In the mirror'd path through the Serpent-coils of Time*

*Thy Death-mask shall be borne aloft through Our Covine's Procession.*

*Thy Body shall be exalted upon the bier of bough and bone.*

*And Thy Sword - dulled not by the World-field's End - shall forever stand  
upright, mounted above the Starry Crowns upon the Dragon's Head!*

*O' Peacock-angel,*

*Thou Wing'd Serpent in the Column's Tree!*

*Thou Horned Seraph of Iridescent Shadow!*

*Hear us and be here with us!*

AL HALKA SA  
KA AYIN - SA AZHA TA'US  
KA AYIN SA

*O' Peacock-angel! Let Thine Eighth Eye turn now upon us!*

Let all remain silent, gradually sibillating the mantic formulac from a whisper to a cry of exultation:-

I-IA-KA  
IA AZHDEHA DRA-KU-TA'US  
IA AZHDEHA AL TAN TA'US  
IA AZHAKA QAYIN TA'US  
IA DRA-KU EZHU TA'US

BILO BILO HU  
TAN AZHA KA!

At the Sign of the Magister, let the Final Knell be struck and let all conjoin in the Final Address toward the Image. The focus of this conjuration should be upon the single peacock-feather which crowns the Skull:-

*O' Dracotaos!*

*Azh-ra'il al-Shaitan, Azha al-Liliya!*

*Let Thy Ninth and Secret Eye be opened!*

*Let the Abyss of the Negative Existence gape wide before us!*

*Let the Void Absolute of the Elder Gods be revealed in the fulmen of the Perfect Mind; let the Hidden Door be opened - for the manifestation of the*

*Dragon's Power within the Vessel of the Fivefold Watcher's Flesh!*

*O' Peacock-angel! Become Thou the Rainbow'd Ley of Stars that courseth forth from out the Abyss, bearing forth the transgressive numen of Azhdeha!*

*The Pact of Our Arte is here made a-new!*

*The Perfected Lineage of the Peacock-Dragon is born!*

*The Lineage of the Crooked Path, the matrix of the Double-way, is born from the Sacrificial Communion of all Initiates Past.*

*Let the Graal of the High Sabbat be emptied to slake the Colbran-tongue of Twilight-speech: the Blood of the Adepts be poured unto Our Fanged lips.*

*For we now speak the Words uniting all Conjurations: the Spell of Spirits' Binding, the Charm of the Sorcerers' Knot - tied about the heart of the World's Djinn.*

*Let now the Eyes of Draco-ta'us turn with us and within us - to gaze anew upon the Place of Sacrifice!*



All turn to face First Circle

*Behold! The World is barren before us:  
Baptised in Death! O' Almighty Transmutation!  
The Seven Stars have poison'd the Deep.  
The clay-born have fallen and the skin of the beast lieth empty.  
All is laid waste beneath Our Gaze Serene!*

*Naught but the Spirits remain, the Spirits that flock to the Altar,  
the Altar 'pon which the World was slain.  
From Our Midst let the Fifth Watcher go forth to command them.  
O' Azhi Ta-us! We bid thee to bind Them!*

.....

Let all proceed to pick up their Vessels and move deosil to the Gate of the Two Circles:-

*In the Name of Our Name, Column of the Crooked Path,  
We charge Thee! Thou Body of the World's Djinn!  
Attend and bear witness to Our Word....  
For We are the Risen Army of the Witch-dead;  
we go forth to battle in the Field of the World.  
We wear the skin of the Perfected-in-Sorcery:  
the Birth-caul and the Bloodied Mantle of the Dragon's firstborn Child.  
We go forth in the Body of Magical Power, the Sphinx-form of all Gnostic  
Transmission, wrought in the Arcana of the High Sabbat.*

*We are the Vessel of the Ancient One's Fire!  
BILO BILO HU!*

Let each and all go forth into the First Circle in the following order: Eastern, Southern, Western and Northern Watchers.

If it be so deemed by the predilection of the initiates and the season of the Rite according to the Count of the Moon, - then let the Dragon-vessels be opened at the Threshold. If the Vessels are opened at this juncture, they should be closed prior to or during the The Consummation of the Rite.

Upon re-entering the First Circle let the fire be re-kindled or added to by such flames as are borne forth upon the Dragon-vessels. Let each gird themselves in the presence of the transformed spirits of the world, reciting such spells as is needful.

As appropriate, let each resume their stations to recite the Battle-cry; the Charge unto the Spirits:-

*Behold! All Ye Spirits of the World!*  
*We are come forth to slay Thee and to bind Thee anew;*  
*here to enshrine Thee in the Vessel of the Dragon and swear Thee to the*  
*service of the Noble Crooked Path.*

*We come forth to re-new the Oath of Allegiance 'twixt Sorcerer and Spirit,*  
*between the Visible and the Invisible Lineages of Witchdom.*  
*By the Chant of the Five Watchers, the Guardians of the Adytum-temple, -*  
*So Mote It Be!*

.....

Let all recite the Chant of the Watchers, circling as they will about the Twain Circles. All may then proceed to perform such acts of sorcerie as are pertinent to their path and to intent of this rite, each according to their own predilection.

.....

At the Decree of the Presiding Master let all conjoin in the final words of the Mystery:-

### The Consummation

*The Black Sun hath risen from the Shadow of Illumination!*  
*The Pillar of Fire, cast forth through Eternity by the Elder Gods,*  
*is held in balance by the Eight Hands of the Fourfold Watcher.*  
*Within this Column, let all Paths have their Axis.*  
*Within this Point, let all Powers conjoin.*  
*Within this Void,*  
*the Quintessence:*

*I*