

The Satyr's Sermon

BY THE HAND AND EYE OF ALOGOS

Andrew D. Chumbley



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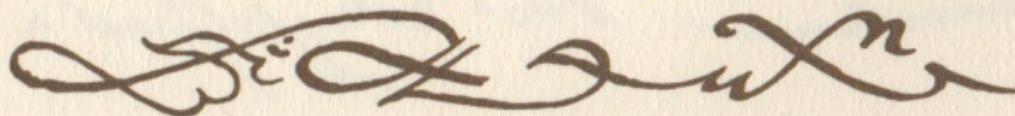


PART THE FIRST

The Satyr's Sermon

BEING

The 13 Maxims of the Brothel



لِهِ لِمَاجِدٍ مَّمَّا
لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ لِكَفَرٍ
لِهِ لِمَاجِدٍ

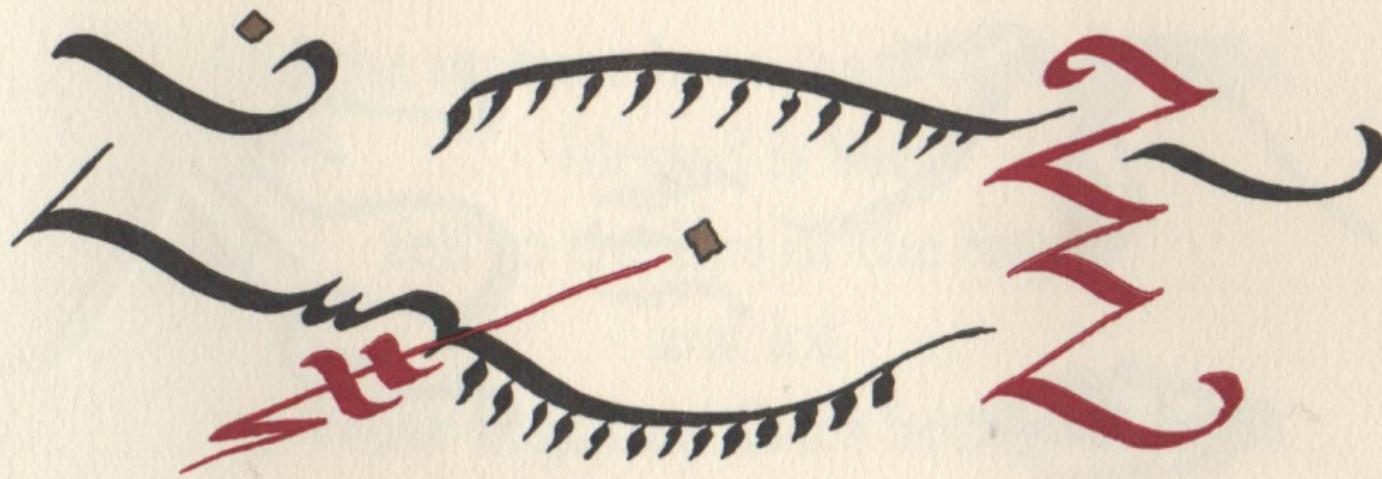
‘Behold! Hearken!’ Crieth the Virgin of Eternity,
Female Emanant of the Scribe’s Shuttered Eye,
For the Satyr, my husband and twin,
Is come in glory into the Thicket of his Passions,
Even into the Brothel of his Solitude.’

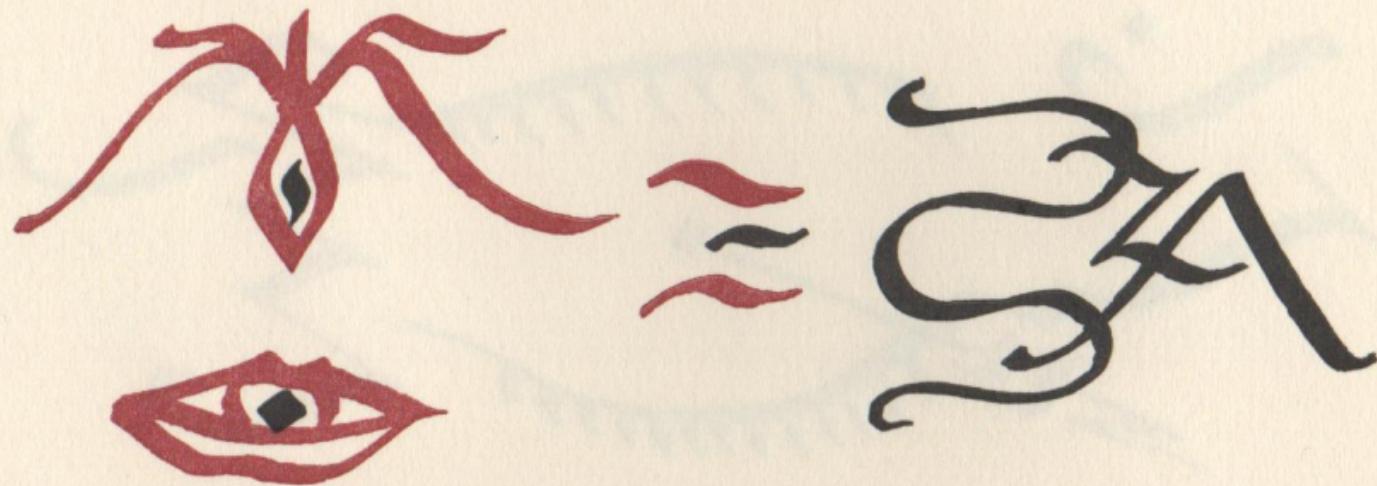


'Hearken!
Behold!
For He is come to teach
a messianic sexuality'.

3
D' ongaz /

With the Thundercrack of the Scribe's Opened Eye,
the Satyr gored the Dust of weary corpses and laughed aloud,
at one with the Sun rising newborn in Heaven.

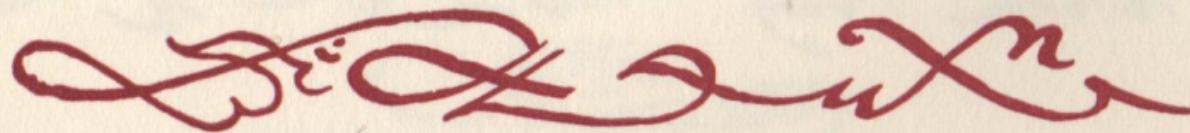




And the rapture-born tears of the Virgin,
 blessed is She,
fell to the lips of the Satyr;
 and lo!
His Beast-begotten Cries became Speech:

ଓঁ প্রিয়া

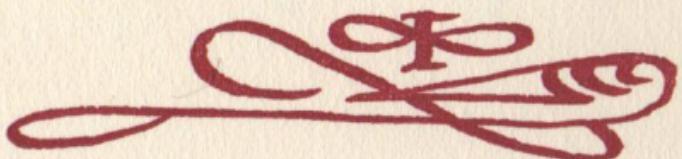
*The Gravities of the Libido
are the Moralities of the Flesh alone,
beyond all laws save stamina.*



THE
THEATRUM

ANATOLIAE

*The first transgression
of one's acculturated sexual values
is a prophecy of countless more:
each a return to Purity.*



لهم إني
أعوذ بربِّ الْعَالَمِينَ

*All creativities are erotic:
the painter's hand and eye,
the dancer's gesture and step,
the Musician's rhythm,
the inscribing word upon all Finity.*

سَمَّا

*The unimaginative, the followers,
the insecure judgementalists
amongst gods and humans alike . . .
all are the produce of the sexually meagre.*



*The Vorticity of the Sexual Fascinum
will devour all Children,
save the One who harnesses all Creativities
to the Eroto-cognitive Will.*

¶

azde lajz-
magyar
in oaz

*Fascinum equal to Desire
evokes the iconostasis of the Phallus:
every false idol will be outweighed by the
veracity of the Logos Spermatikos!*



¶ 3 [¶] 4

*The thighs of the wanton
- man or maiden -*

*are more worthy of a bowed head than
any monarch, god, or messiah.*



*We are our own harem.
Do not forbid Thyself entry!*

‘**毋**’

*Thirty pieces of silver will betray Christ
or purchase the favours of Sophia.*

*Murder or marriage-bed,
the choice is a fair test of the truly wise.*



*If all prayers remain unanswered,
sharpen your devotions with thundrous blasphemy...
if only to truly awaken the gods,
elsewise outgrow them!*

الله
يَسْتَغْفِرُ
لِمَنْ
لَمْ يَرَ

رَبِّ
كُلِّ
شَيْءٍ
لِمَنْ
لَمْ يَرَ

*The greater the misdeed,
the greater potency found in repentance,
yet no sin a new pleasure cannot assuage.*

الله
لله

*Fleshly desires will find us out,
therefore let us seize them first
and burn them up with greater flames:
Passions!*

Al-Azhar University

*Moralise like the wandering tiger:
in ferocious solitude heed no laws beyond Need
and the compass of a Secret Will.*

✓ OTGm.

PART THE SECOND

The Virgin's Gift

ALSO CALLED

Virtues Higher than Morals



Knowing Fate, the Return of their Geminus
to the Mind Inferno of Alogos,
the Virgin of the World placed her Hand
upon the Eternal Satyr's Eye and spoke:

‘Close your Outwardness and be still;
in this moment listen to no-one and to no-thing:
the Paean of the Silent.

Solitude is a heaven already yours to enter.
Embrace loneliness with joy,
lest the worst hell found is yourself.'

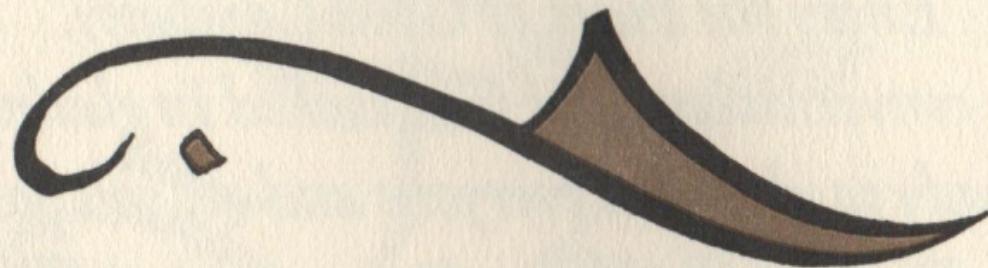
And thus She addressed the Outward Ethos of the Satyr
and mirrored its meaning within for the Perfection of Faculties ...



*To know of suffering and do nothing is to assist it.
When you can truly do nothing to help others,
neither smile nor cry for them – only for yourself.*



*Enjoy the Feast of Good Company,
fine conversation, and food cooked in gladness.
Be ready to abandon everyone and all you possess;
Death will take you unaccompanied.*



*Regard each moment with celebration
in the companionship of Death.*

*Realise Life in that moment
as a world-full of custodianship.*

نَدِيْمَه

Respect all things unequally
according to Nature's guidance:
fire, earthquake, sea, and hurricane
are mightier than the bodies and cities of mankind;
a tree may endure a life
ten times your own in years;
to a tiger a thin sage is less food than a fat fool.



*Sexuality is mightier than moralism:
sensualists enjoy whilst moralists deny.*

*A bed of pleasure receives more offerings of love
than any altar of stone.*

¶ 368c 4

*Know your enemies, they embody the weaknesses
you would destroy in yourself.*

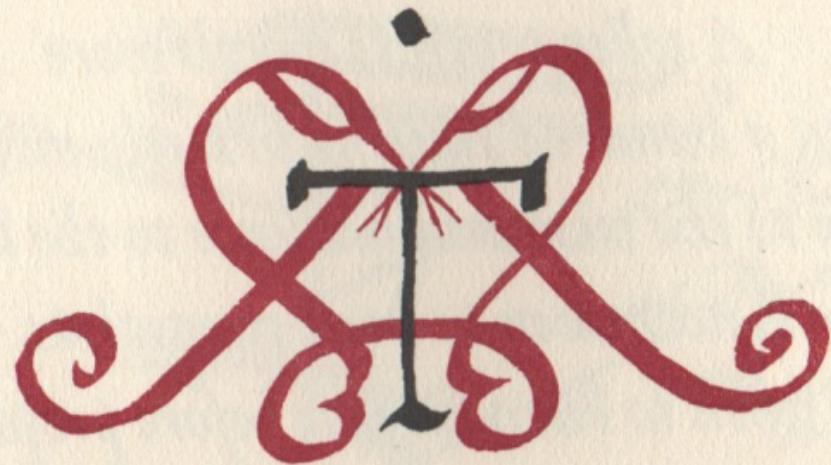
*To fail in battle against them is to will self-defeat.
Make war when you know the medicine to heal the
wounded and will not mourn the loss of the dead.*



*A sober truth is worth more
than a hundred smiling priestly morals.*

Give time to the wise and patience to the long-lived.

*Know when to heed strategists
and when to burn incense before prophets.*



*Make peace with indomitable passion
in your duty to destiny.*

*Courage and greatness of character
are beloved of the Gods
more than common righteousness.*



*Open thy Sight anew:
mark thy Step:
breathe in self-consciousness:
listen in silence to the Heart of Being.*



*Here is a gift wrapped in a thousand layers.
Hold it for the Season of Wisdom's Increase,
then pass it unto another,
yet keep the layer that found you:
the Virgin's Gift is still there.*

Θεοῦ οὐαὶ^{τι}
τοι τοι εἶτι
οὐαὶ θεοῦ

*With Vision you may change all things –
build or burn civilisations.*

*A well-aimed intent overcomes every adversity
and trespasses every threshold.*



*Whatever you can conceive of as the highest state
is beneath your ability.*



*Having stooped to the nadir, we may behold the heights
in clarity and truthful perspective.*



*In time the soul may eclipse the Sun;
in eternity you are already brighter!*

س

*Be patient - the moment gone is never reclaimed.
Time's Hourglass already hath the dust of thy bones.*

The Satyr's Sermon being ended,
the Virgin's Counsel veiled,
the Eye of the Scribe beheld within
and without.

The Virgin became as Wine, the Satyr as Bread,
and both as one entered the Mouth of the Scribe
and bade him speak no more than his Silence:

Alogos.



*To indulge fools and feast with sages
oft' leads one to join their company.*

Welcome!



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The book was released in a sigil-adorned wooden box, together with a sigilised *Corpus Satyri* in four fragments.

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