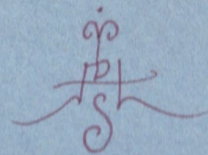


A BOOK OF DEVIATIONS



DAVID S. HERRERÍAS

A Book of Deviations

I Foreword

The aim of this praxis is to find the gates that lay within the relative Mind, in order to realise its absolute nature by means of automatic drawing. It is through this relative nature that one can ingress into the absolute, which is uncreated, unconditioned and beyond the grasp of the intellect. It is in here, within its true essence, that endless possibilities, inspiration, atavistic soliloquy and transmissions can take place.

It should be understood that the relative nature is Form, and the absolute is Void^I, for Void is Form and Form is Void^{II}. Thus they are an allegory of the empty canvas and the quill, of the Eye and Hand. Whilst not the primary purpose of the practice, nevertheless this is an effective technique to open oneself to inspiration and transmission, and makes it easier to recognise, deconstruct and diminish the layers that build up the illusionary self. This illusion of identification, particularly with that of another, is something that must be deconstructed and removed.

^I Emptiness.

^{II} This is understood as Q'ab iTz. Q'ab is in iTz and iTz in Q'ab which together compound the Dragons body or the Androgyne I. For more on this see The Book of Q'ab iTz (2018).

In order to approach the Void, one must confront it without a mask. In doing so you will recognise your true face, that of immediate intrinsic awareness. This creates space for all possibilities to occur, and it is in this realm where inspiration for the divine artist can take place. It is the alchemical process that distills the vessel and makes it fertile and receptive to the Dragon's spirit, and by doing so the transmissions and teachings of life and death will then be able to take place. What begins as a sublime taste of Ambrosia, soon becomes a stream which then grows into a cascade, until one is completely unified with the Dragon's body.

By relaxing the Body and turning the Minds Eye towards the Mind itself, it is easier to contemplate, recognise and then remove ones mask. The subtle body of endless forms arises and witnesses itself in its true essence. It is here that the Witches Sabbath takes place, and where there is communion with the Gods that were before the gods of men. Here there is contact with divine muses and dakinis such as Izakkah, and non-human entities such as Lam and Black Eagle. Here is where the source of all phenomena, of everything known and unknown, lays.

There are many layers that obstruct the realisation of ones true essence which created by illusionary self identification and the urge to find a sense of ones existence. This state is a condition of the uninitiated due to their belief that existence is real, and their subsequent urge to get something meaningful from of it. These tendencies must be overcome for they create obfuscations in the Mind that mislead the process. The urge to believe that all phenomena is real is due to fear of losing ourselves and this

fear will express itself as conscious thought.

If we recognise that the common way of thinking is based upon illusory Phenomena, it dictates then that they are thoughts without substance nor objectivity, and therefore a dream that happens while we are physically awake, but not lucidly aware. As we relax and slowly fall into sleep, these thoughts express themselves as dreams which then tell us in a more objective way, something about our psychology through the language of symbols. When we are lucid dreaming, we can recognise these symbols, but ultimately they are just illusionary visions, because this symbolic language is also bound to an illusionary self identity. These thoughts dissipate when we enter deep-sleep, but here we simply fall into unconsciously sleep without intrinsic awareness.

The goal, albeit illusive, is to find the gaps between thoughts and dreams, and once found, to simply rest in them without any intention or mental construction whatsoever. It is these spaces between that operate as a gap to open Space, and it is here where one should develop an intrinsic awareness of them, for they point out the bridges towards deeper and more subtle levels of reality that reside beyond Death itself.

True awakening is the end of dreaming, and yet the divine artist dreams whilst awake so as to create. The divine artist does not create for their own benefit, but instead to awaken others by being in balance with both the mundane and the divine. From here a more objective, honest and fresh creation can emanate forth.

*It does not matter how difficult and infinite
the teachings of living and dying might be
There are gates between your Thoughts
which are the very same gates between your Dreams.*

*Rest in my black wings - inbetweeness!
Do not attach to any thought or dream even as much as a single point
And do not be distracted even as much as a single instant.
Rest in the Twilight of the Divine Artist!*

Oracle received from Black Eagle, 23rd September 2019

The Hypnagogic and Hypnopompic states^{III} are the perfect place that one should rest the Mind. It is within these two states that the Mind is naturally relaxed, and can then open up a gap or space where thoughts are not found. Thoughts and dreams are like a flood, their true essence is Emptiness, because they appear within the Void and yet we cannot get rid of them, we cannot simply stop thinking. Instead, one should rest in intrinsic awareness, contemplating thoughts as they rise and fall like the changing clouds in the sky, yet without grasping any of them. The act of contemplating without grasping is liberation in itself, but one must be constantly aware of their illusory essence.

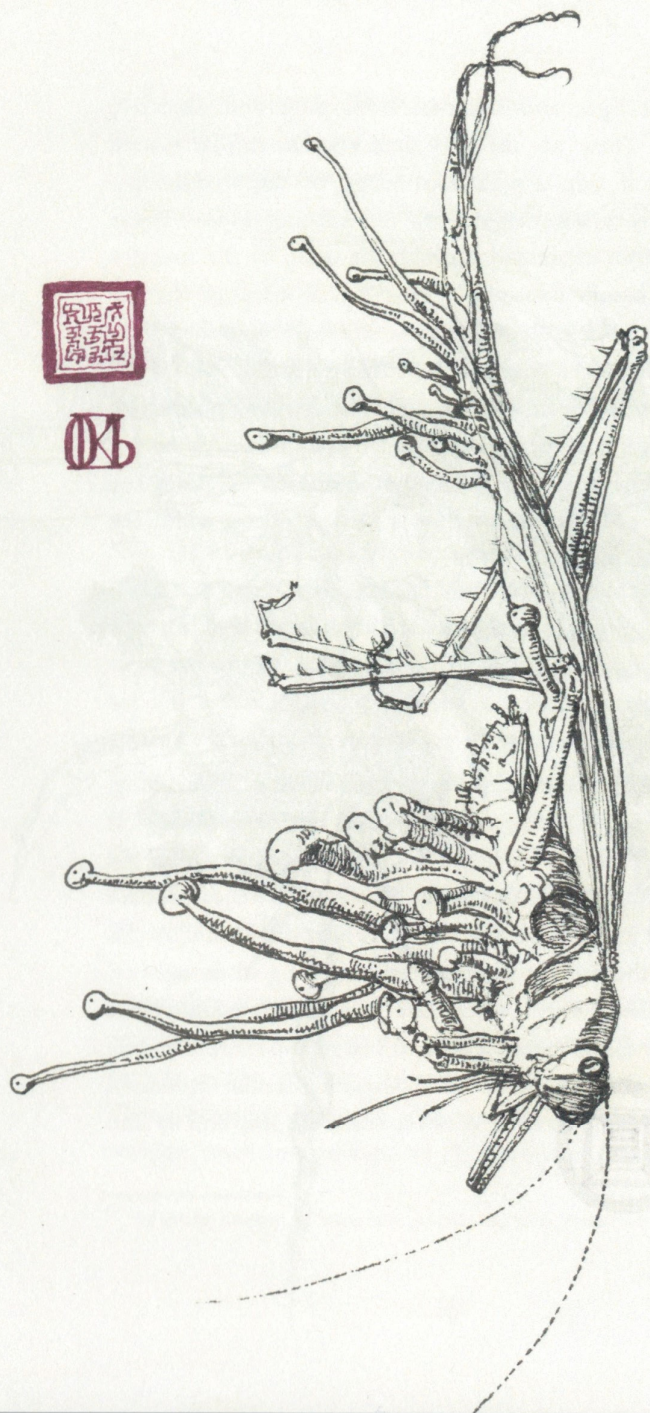
These thoughts are what construct the relative aspect of Mind, or Form. They are what produce the poisons of fear, irritation, anxiety, anger, jealousy, frustration, depression and even joy. These poisons, however, can also be transformed into the remedy, once one recognises their source. They are strongly

^{III} The precise moment of falling into, or awakening from, sleep.

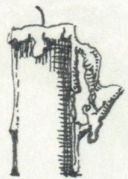
related to the Ego, and obstruct both pure and objective transmissions. These are the very demons that can be turned into our allies if one is willing to let go of the attachments that produce them, allowing the self to be lucidly awake. These demons are often expressed through the quill, by the practice of 'the dead hand's automata'. This makes it easier for the practitioner to work with and operate through the obstruction until one has managed to pacify it, turning it into an ally. Thus your enemy shall become your teacher. The distilling process of letting go allows a deeper realisation of one's own true nature to manifest. These moments cannot be shared or expressed in words, but only experienced as a Divine nectar when the realisation takes place.

*In essence we do not exist
With Confidence and Virtue
Fruit Manifest!*

The relative Mind is constructed at the crossroads of Awakening, Dreaming and Deep-sleep, the three states of consciousness. It is within the Twilight of neither day nor night, and within the Inner Eye, neither open nor closed, where the Witches Sabbath is experienced as intrinsic awareness. It is at the instantaneous awareness of the present moment, transcending all thought of Past, Present and Future, where one realises that memory is a present thought, and future a present vision and therefore time does not exist at this point. It is the Abyss within the Crossroad that opens up and allows the Witch to make the leap and fly into the Sabbath.



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Complete Assumption
 of Aschen under
 the New Moon.

22/05



La Cigarra


Dweller at the Twilight
 of Silent Memory.

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Bha-La
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Human experience will never
 get better than now! - in stillness
 I am One
 with Space





II

Formula of Transporting the Consciousness to the Dead Hand's Automata

For the purpose of this working one should seek a place of seclusion, a place deep within the woods where you may retreat for three days, avoid all forms of stimuli and with naught but one's own instruments of Arte. For those who are unable to retreat into the woods, a domiciliary shrine will serve you well, but the interference of mundane stimuli should be reduced to none. This is critical if one is to truly confront ones enemy, you should be completely open and willing to meet them without any distractions whatsoever.

Indeed there are still plenty of stimuli present in nature, but nature simply 'is' and has nothing to prove, so even the absolute essence of nature is illusionary. It is a far more stable reference point in all phenomena, more stable than the ego itself, the last and most powerful illusion. Always remember that the illusion of ego is created by the relative nature of our own Mind, so by identifying it as part of the absolute Mind it is made easier to relate to as our own organic bodies are part of nature. This might sound obvious, but ego often creates the illusion of separation between subject and object, whilst the organic body is formed by the same elements as nature (therefore it decays), and in which Mind is not. Therefore, the practice of Transporting consciousness into the Hand' should begin in the woods as we relate our bodies to it.

Firstly, make an offering during the hour of Twilight to the seven charnel grounds, starting from North-West and ending at the North-East. A special offering consisting of Dragon's Blood and fourteen corn seeds shall be given to the Lady and Lord of the Charnel Grounds in the North. Then sit upon the ground and keep your hands in equanimity and your backbone erect, this is the key point of conforming the Dragons vessel.

Make a cross on both hands with holy water stolen from a Church, then grasp the hand in the wrist and recite;

O' Holy Hand of Diablerie and Sorcery

By the words of this Spell, I transport the eye of Mind into Thee

O' Holy Hand of Diablerie and Sorcery

You are now the Threshold between Being and Non-Being,

O' Holy Hand of Diablerie and Sorcery

Each phalanx holds an arcana of the fourteen stars of Draco.

The small one hold the legs and tail

The thumb the stars of both claws, left and right

The Middle holds the Spine and Wings

The Ring hold the horns and head,

And the Index hold the eyes and tongue

By the words of this spell, I allow you to wander between realms

I protect and preserve you as the fetish of diablerie

So your intent can unveil my true face without a mask.

*Express in Arte the mysteries within the Veil and beyond
Allow me to be one with Space*

AMN

After reciting the above spell and fixing it, one should continue as follows;

Keeping the eyes neither open nor closed and your vision directed inwards, visualise one's own body as a corpse, for this is the key point of the Death Posture. Once this vision has been properly fixed within the mind, without any other mental fabrication whatsoever, one should proceed with the distillation of the five elements within ones own lifeless body.

Rest a while in each of these visions until they have been properly fixed. The visions are as follows;

Earth

Visualise your Flesh dissolving into the element of Water, followed by visualising your bones turning into dust. This exercise is done by feeling the weight of one owns body without supporting itself.

Water

Visualise the clement of Water gathering itself at those parts of the body that are in contact with the Earth. The mouth and nose dry up, whilst Water dissolves into the Fire.

Fire

When the element of Fire dissipates into Wind, the ashes of what was once your organic body will cool down and disperse, being carried forth by the Wind. The heat of the body disappears completely, and you are now one with element of Air.

Air

As Wind dissolves, you can neither exhale with a rattle, nor inhale with a gasp.

Space

When the element of Air has dissolved into Space, a feeling of been pressed by a huge rock shall arise, as well as sense of being dropped into the expanse of Space. The boom of powerful thunder and other frightening sounds may manifest, but you shall remain fearless, confident in the absolute nature of your own Mind. The feeling of been pressed by a huge rock is due to your elements dissolving and the feeling of been dropped into the expanse of Space is your own five senses dissolving. Your mind is without support for your body and mind have been separated and your breathing has stopped. Fear not!

Rest in this vision for as long as possible. Once it has been properly fixed one should blow three times into the trumpet bone. Visualise your own body being totally dismembered by Izakkah, a female divinity of wisdom, or if so desired, imagine

your own consort dismembering your body. The sound of the thigh bone is the invitation to a whole host of demons and hungry ghosts, to gather and feed upon your body, now transformed into a ceremonial banquet of nectar to feed them.

Recite the following spell;

*All you demons, gods and beasts that inhabit this wild place
Come and gather here around this corpse
Partake of the banquet displayed out of it.*

*I am the supreme Emptiness
The five elements develop from me.*

*I am the Great Master of the five elements
There is no single thing that does not come from me.*

*Let those who desire the meat, tear at the Flesh
with sharp teeth and claws to feed.
Let those who desire to drink the Blood, lap up the skull
and pacify their thirst.*

AMN

Whilst demons, ghosts and spirits feed upon your flesh, blood and bones, the hand will dry out due to its invisibility to them. The Wings of Black Eagle shall embrace you and remind you;

Do not be distracted, do not be distracted!

A dark-blue cloudless sky shall remain within your Mind. Rest within this vision and remain in this key point for as long as possible. Relax both body and Mind and allow the hand to move itself freely.

Some demons and spirits that remain hungry will arise at this stage in the form of thoughts to try and disturb your Mind, but transmit these into the hand so that they can be expressed and pierced on paper by means of dot and line.

If there is fear, jealousy, anger, sadness or joy, continue operating with these specific entities as long as possible until they have been pacified. Do not care about the talent of the expression, but rather the talent of operation of the rite. Recognise these drawings and sigils as an expression of your own demons that need to be fed and pacified.

It may be that the hand begins to draw its surroundings, or to change automatically the forms of the objects seen. This is an expression of being neither dreaming nor awake, and these qualities of your momentary state of Mind can be decoded, understood and manipulated through the language of symbols. They can be revelatory and helpful at times, but remember always that these are projections of your own Mind and you must go deeper within yourself. Thus, there is a high risk of being trapped within the realm of the archetypes, so don't be distracted! Don't be afraid! Dare to realize your true nature, your essence, which will always remain unchanged like an indestructable Diamond - the Philosopher's stone!

To consummate the rite recite;

In Space Shapes and Colors Form, but neither black nor white is tinged.

With Words and Deeds this rite is done!

O' Holy Hand you're one with Space, and therefor now on my command!

AMN



*When I see the World with the Eye of Wisdom,
I am Emptiness.
When I see the World with the Eye of Compassion,
I am Everything.*

*Behold! Both Mind and Heart are One,
the unthinkable simplicity that abides at the core.*

III

Closing words

This rite was transcribed at the point of the Azure Dragon, the year of LA, during the retreat of IA-RA-KU, the incubation of the Phoenix vessel prior to the summer solstice that falls within mundane year of 2020.

Offered here as a means to transform the poison into the remedy, by the way of cutting through ones owns attachments, to be born anew from the ashes.

Bilo Bilo Hu!



This book is respectfully dedicated to my dear friends; Daniel Yates for editing this manuscript. Fredrik Eytzinger for the layout, advice and trust. Carl Nordblom for sharing and questioning ideas. Johnny Jakobsson for sharing the teachings of the great encompassment with wide open Lion's heart, and last but not least, to Anna Svensson whose love and patience cannot be expressed in words. Without your unconditional support and trust this manuscript would not have been materialized.

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