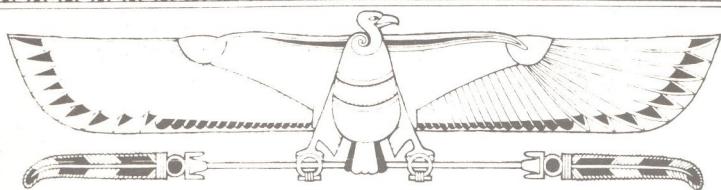


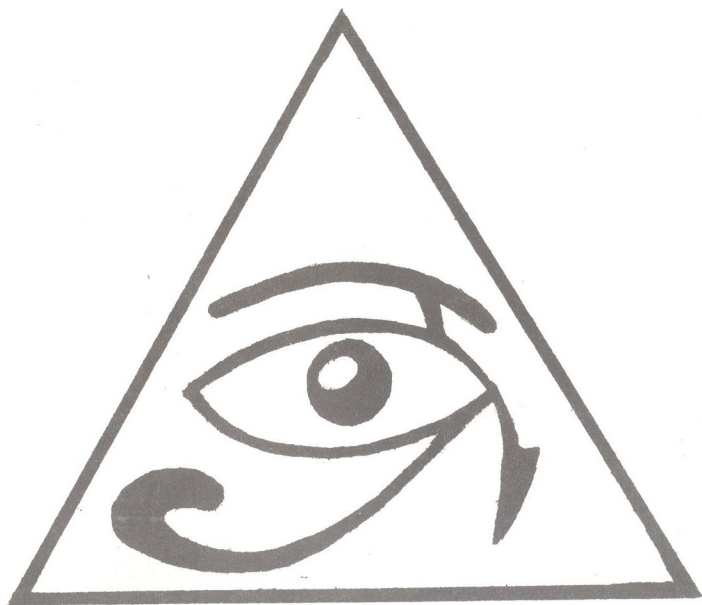
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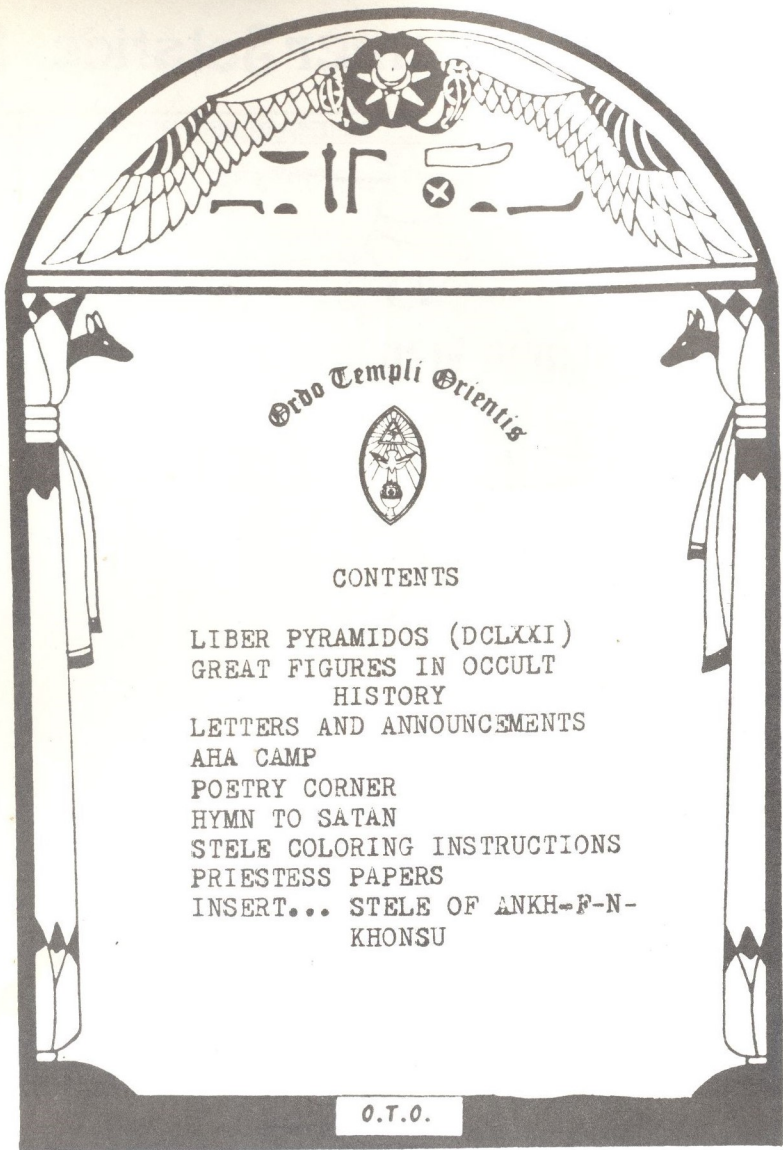
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PYRAMIDS



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BUILDING OF THE PYRAMID

The Magus with Wand. On the Altar are Incense,
Fire, Bread, Wine, the Chain, the Scourge, the
Dagger, & the Oil. In his left hand the Bell he tak-
eth.

Hail, Asi! hail, Hoor-Apep! Let

The Silence speech beget!

Two strokes on bell. Banishing spiral dance.

The Words against the Son of Night.

Tahuti speaketh in the Light

Knowledge & Power, twin warriors, shake

The Invisible; they roll asunder

The Darkness; matter shines, a snake.

Sebek is smitten by the thunder -

The Light breaks forth from Under.

He goes to the West, in the centre of the base of the
Pyramid of Thoth, Asi, and Hoor

O Thou, the Apex of the Plane,

With Ibis head & Phoenix Wand,

And Wings of Night! Whose serpents
strain

Their bodies, bounding the Beyond.

Thou in the Light & in the Night

Art One, above their moving might!

He lays the Wand etc. on the altar, uses the Scourge
on his buttocks, cuts a cross with the Dagger upon
his Breast & tightens the Chain of the Bell about his
forehead, saying:

The Lustral Water! Smite thy flood

Through me - lymph, marrow

& blood!

Anointing the Wounds, say:

The Fire Informing! Let the Oil

Balance, assain, assoil!

The Invoking Spiral Dance.

So Life takes Fire from Death, & runs

Whirling amid the Suns.

Hail Asi! Pace the Path, bind on

The girdle of the Starry One!

Sign of Enterer:

Homage to Thee, Lord of the Word!

Sign of Silence:

Lord of the Silence, Homage to Thee!

Repeat both Signs:

Lord, we adore Thee, still & stirred

Beyond Infinity.

The Secret Word. (Blue, Orange, Yellow-Green,
Yellow, Orange, Blue.)

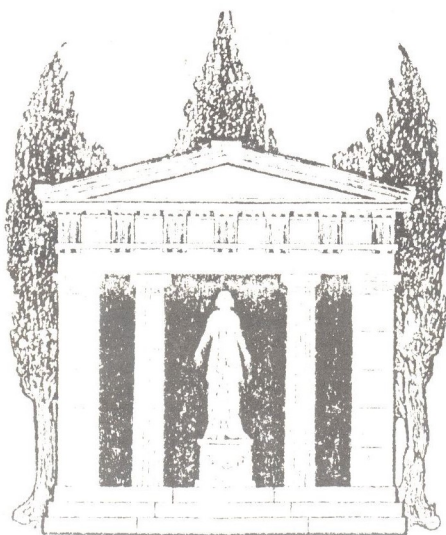
For from the Silence of the Wand
Unto the Speaking of the Sword,
And back again to the Beyond,
This is the toil & the Reward.
This is the Path of HVA - Ho!
This is the Path of IAO.

Bell.

Hail Asi! Hail, thou Wanded Wheel!
Alpha & Delta kissed & came
For Five that feed the Flame.

Bell.

Hail, Hoor-Apep! thou Sword of Steel!
Alpha and Delta and Epsilon
Met in the Shadow of the Pylon
And in Iota did proclaim
That tenfold core & crown of flame.
Hail, Hoor-Apep! Unspoken Name!
Thus is the Great Pyramid duly builded



INITIATION FOLLOWETH

The First Pylon

I know not who I am; I know not whence I came;
I know not whither I go; I seek - but What I do not
know!

I am blind & bound; but I have heard one cry
Ring through Eternity; Arise and follow me!

Asar Un-nefer! I invoke
The Fourfold Horror of the Smoke.
Unloose the Pit! by the dread Word -
Of Power - that Set-Typhon hath heard -

SAZAZ SAZAZ ANDATSAN SAZAZ

(Pronounce this backwards. But it is very dangerous. It opens the Gates of Hell.)

The Fear of darkness and of Death.
The Fear of Water and of Fire.
The Fear o' the Chasm and the Chain.
The Fear of Hell and the dead Breath.

The Fear of Him, the demon dire
That on the Threshold of the Inane
Stands with his Dragon Fear to slay
The Pilgrim of the Way.
Thus I pass by with force & care,
Advance with Fortitude & Wit,
In the straight Path, or else their snare
Were surely Infinite.

The Passing of the Second Pylon (Suit action to words.)

Asar! who clutches at my throat?
Who pins me down? Who stabs my heart?
I am unfit to pass within this Pylon of the
Hall of Maat.

Rubric as above.

The Lustral Water! Let thy flood
Cleans me - lymph, marrow, and blood!
The Scourge, the Dagger and the Chain,
Purge body, breast and brain!
The Fire Informing! Let the Oil
Balance, assain, assoil!

Still in corpse-position

For I am come with all this pain
To ask admission to the Shrine.
I know not why - I ask in vain -
Unless it be that I am Thine.

I am Mentu his truth-telling brother,
Who was Master of Thebes from my birth:
O heart of me! heart of my mother!
O heart that that I had upon earth!
Stand not thou up against me as a witness!
Oppose me not, judge, in my quest!
Accuse me not now of unfitness
Before the great God, the dread Lord of
the West!

Speak fair words for OU MH. May he
flourish

In the place of the weighing of hearts
By the Marsh of the dead, where the
crocodiles nourish

Their lives on the lost, where the Serpent
upstarts

- For though I be joined to the Earth,
In the Innermost Shrine of Heaven am I.
I was Master of Thebes from my birth;
Shall I die like a dog? Thou shalt not let
me die!

But my Khu that the teeth of the
crocodiles sever

Shall be mighty in heaven for ever & ever!

Yea! but I am a fool, a flutterer!

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!

(Refrain after each accusation.)

I am a liar and a sorcerer.

I am so fickle that I scorn the bridle;

I am unchaste, voluptuous and idle.

I am a bully and a tyrant crass,

I am as dull and as stubborn as an ass;

I am untrusty, cruel and insane,

I am a fool and frivolous and vain.

I am a weakling and a coward; I cringe,

I am a catamite and cunnilinge.

I am a glutton, a besotted wight;

I am a satyr and a sodomite.

I am as changeful & selfish as the Sea

I am a thing of vice and vanity.

I am most violent & I vacillate,

I am a blind man and emasculate.

I am a raging fire of wrath - no wiser!
I am a blackguard, spendthrift & a miser.
I am obscure and devious and null.
I am ungenerous and base and dull.
I am not marked with the white Flame

of Breath.

I am a Traitor! - die the traitor's death!

This last raises Candidate erect.

Invoking spiral dance. Rubric as before.

I am under the Shadow of the Wings.

Now let me pace the Path, bind on

The girdle of the Starry One!

Asar! k.t.l.

In North West. See Horus.

Soul-mastering Terror is thy name!

Lord of the Gods! Dread Lord of Hell!

I am come. I fear Thee not. Thy flame

Is mine to weave my maiden spell!

I know Thee & I pass Thee by.

For more than Thou am I!

Asar! k.t.l. (Rubric as usual.)

In South West. See Isis.

Sorrow that eateth up the soul.

Dam of the Gods! The blue sky's Queen!

This is Thy Name. I come. Control

And Pass! I know Thee, Lady of Teeu!

I know Thee, & I pass Thee by.

For more than Thou am I!

Asar! k.t.l. (Rubric as usual.)

In East. See Thoth. Silence.

Asar! k.t.l. (Rubric as usual.)

See Nature.

I will not look upon thee more

For Fatal is thy Name. Begone!

False Phantom, thou shalt pass before

The frowning forehead of the Sun.

I know thee; and I pass thee by.

For more than thou am I.

Formulating Hexagram.

Now Witness Ye upon the Earth.

Spirit and Water and Red Blood!

Witness Above, bright Babe of Birth,

Spirit, and Father - that are God!

As babe in egg, being born.
For Silence duly is begot
And darkness duly brought to bed;
The Shroud is figured in my Thought,
The Inmost Light is on my head.

Unbind. Sign of Enterer.
Attack! I eat up the strong lions. I!
Fear is on Seb, on them that dwell therein;
Behold the radiant Vigour of the Lord!

Sign of Silence.
Defense! I close the mouth of Sebek, ply
My fear on Nile, Asar that held not in!
Behold my radiant Peace, ye things abhorred.
For see! The Gods have loosed mine hands
Asar unfettered stands.
Hail, Asi, hail! Hoor-Apep cries -
Now I the Son of Man arise
And follow - dead where Asar lies!

Lie down in Sign of Hanged Man.
I gild my left foot with the Light.
I gild my Phallus with the Light.
I gild my right knee with the Light.
I gild my right foot with the Light.
I gild my left knee with the Light.
I gild my Phallus with the Light.
I gild mine elbow with the Light.
I gild my navel with the Light.
I gild my heart wedge with the Light.
I gild my black throat with the Light.

I gild my forehead with the Light.
I gild my Phallus with the Light.

Rising in Sign Mulier.
Asar Un-Nefer! I am Thine
Waiting Thy Glory in the shrine.
Thy bride, Thy virgin! Ah, my Lord.
Smite through the Spirit with Thy Sword!
Asar Un-nefer! rise in me,
The chosen catamite of Thee!
Come! Ah, come now! I wait, I wait,
Patient - impatient slave of Fate,
Bought by Thy glance - Come now! come now!
Touch & inform this burning brow.
Asar Un-nefer! in the shrine,
Make Thou me wholly Thine!

Remove H.W.
I am Asar - worthy alone
To sit upon the Double Throne.
Attack is mine, & mine defence.

And these are one. Arise, go hence!
For I am Master of my Fate
Wholly Initiate.

The Secret Word.
The Words are spoken duly. The deeds are
duly done. My Soul is risen newly to greet
the risen Sun.

Bell accordingly. Signs accordingly.
One! Four! Five! Hail!
One! Four! Five! Ten! All Hail!

I give the sign that rends the Veil.
The sign that closes up the Veil.

Sealing of the Pyramid. Proceed as in the
Building, unto the word "Suns."

Banishing Spiral Dance.
Now let mine hands unloose the sweet
And shining girdle of Nuit!

The Adorations & the Word. Then at the Altar.
Behold! the Perfect One hath said
These are my body's elements
Tried & found pure, a golden spoil.

Act accordingly.
Incense and Wine and Fire and Bread
These I consume, true Sacraments,
For the Perfection of the Oil
- For I am clothed about with flesh
And I am the Eternal Spirit.
I am the Lord that riseth fresh
From Death, whose glory I inherit
Since I partake with him. I am
The Manifestor of the Unseen,
Without me all the land of Khem
Is as it had not been.

Proceed as in Building to end.
Hail, Hoor! Hail Asi! Hail, Tahuti! Hail,
Asar Un-nefer! through the rendered Veil.
I am Thyself, with all Thy brilliance decked -
Khabs-Am-Pekht.

GREAT FIGURES IN OCCULT HISTORY

#83

THE COUNT OF SAN SIMEON

?—?

Some said that he was a portuguese Jew, others a bookie from Detroit, but whatever his true origin, he developed a reputation that spread throughout the courts (both civil and state) of Europe.

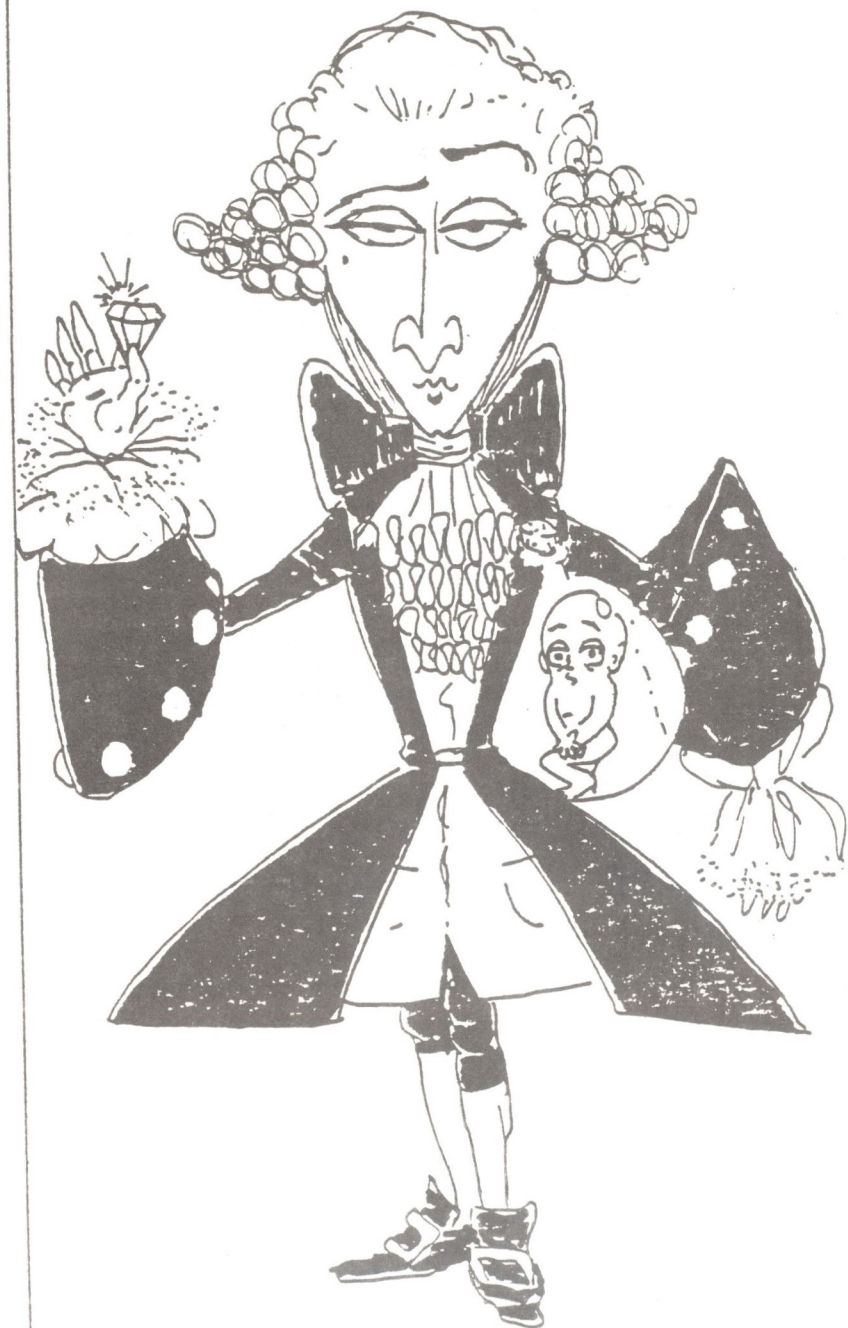
History knows of him primarily from his activities at Versailles during the reign of Louis XV. He claimed to be an adept who had achieved eternal life, was said by some to have created a homunculus in a large Mason jar and to have presented the King with a Zircon the size of a hen's egg.

He said that he did not require normal food, and indeed, he was never seen to consume anything but Wheaties, vitamin E, and Gilby's Gin. As a result, he was referred to as "the man who would not eat," or "that rude man at the end of the table."

Claiming to be upwards of 2000 years old, he would bore audiences for hours with reminiscences about the waiters at the last supper, or whether Norman the Conqueror had piles.

While orthodox historians maintain that he died in 1780 in Minsk, those with a mystical frame of mind point out that he was seen years after that date by among others; Marie Antoinette just before the revolution, Helena Blavatsky (who met him in the rumpus room of Buckingham Palace in 1868), General Gordon, who was attended by him at the battle of Ma jong, and most recently in Atlanta in 1939 at the premier of "Gone with the Wind."

Whatever the truth may be, after a long and varied career he has left absolutely nothing to posterity.



LETTERS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wow! Did we stir up an hornets nest
with our Winter Solstice Issue of OYEZ.

"Dear OYEZ guys,
Thanks for nothing."

..."I am shocked and perplexed at your
Winter Solstice Issue of OYEZ. Obscenity
has a new meaning for me. I would cancel
my subscription but you fiends send
it to me for free."

..."Are there any extra issues of the
Winter 81 OYEZ? My first copy was seized
by the postal authorities."

..."It works...just like you said in the
Winter OYEZ. Now I have to fight the
women off."

.

We are pleased to announce the formation
of two new Camps of O.T.O. in Southern
California.

AHA Camp in Long Beach

&

93 Camp in Laguna Beach

See announcement in this OYEZ or contact
through Heru-ra-ha Lodge, Newport Beach
or Grand Lodge, Berkeley

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

ATA Camp was chartered on May 26, 1981 e.v.
by Lon DuQuette IX^P, First Emir, and Lodge
Master Heru-na-ha; and by Hymenaeus Alpha,
X^P, Caliph, O.T.O. We are honored to be
given the chance to spread the order.

We've been busy this last month. The
Guild of Enochian Studies has begun meeting
here on Thursday nights, and we're in the
planning stages of setting up an E.G.C.
Temple. Our address is:

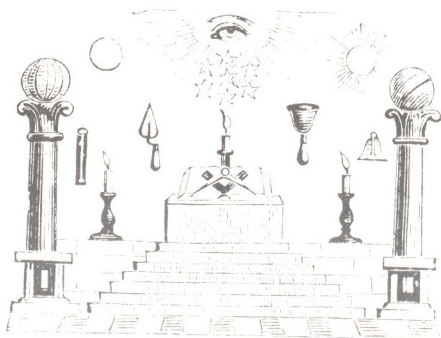
344 Orange Ave.

Long Beach, Ca.

90802

Love is the law, love under will.

Fra. Tzqr



ALFISTER CROWLER IN 1887

"I'm in Coventry,
none
of the other school lads
are allowed
to play with me."
the school-masters face flushes
scarlet as a strawberry
when caring
the bare buttocks of a boy
whos sin is to stray
like the sheep
Jesus loves the most
from
the school-masters conception
of Christianity.
between that boys cheeks
is a Paradise of Hypocrisy.
"Can you blame me
for hating Christians", to them
love is a social-disease
like pissing and shitting,
guns, tanks and bombs
are their Missionaries...
"if Tesus were alive today,
he'd bloody likely be here
with me
in Coventry..."

Harald Sundt 111
(316=216)

HYMN TO SATAN

I ADORE Thee, King of Evil,
By the body Thou hast fashioned
In the likeness of a devil.
By its purity impassioned
I adore Thee, King of Evil !

I adore Thee, Lord of Malice,
By the soul that Thou hast moulded
Lovely as a lily-chalice
To the sombre sun unfolded.
I adore Thee, Lord of Malice !

By its thirst, the cruel craving
For things infinite, unheard-of,
Dreams devouring and depraving,
Songs no God may guess a word of,
Songs of crime and songs of craving—

By the drear eyes of the devil
Bleak and sterile as they glitter
I adore Thee, King of Evil,
With these lips, as dry and bitter
As the drear eyes of the devil !

I adore Thee, I invoke Thee,
I abase myself before Thee,
By the spells that once awoke the
Lust of Chaos I adore Thee,
I adore Thee, I invoke Thee !

COLORING THE STELE

(From the EQUINOX OF THE GODS)

Horus has a red disk and green uraeus.
His face is green, his skin indigo.
His neckless, anklets, and bracelets
are gold.

His nemyss nearly black from blue.
His tunic is the leopard's skin, and
his apron green and gold.

Green is the wand of double power; his
r.h. is empty.

His throne is indigo the gnomon, red the
square.

The light is gamboge.

.

ed. Color reproductions of the Stele
can be found in EQUINOX Vol. I, No. 7,
Mottas COMMENTARIES OF AL, 93 Publish-
ings THE BOOK OF THE LAW and MAGICAL
AND PHILOSOPHICAL COMMENTARIES ON THE
BOOK OF THE LAW.



THE PRIESTESS PAPERS

Part I

by

Anna-Kria King, E.C.G.

Introduction

Since my ordination in the fall of 1979, the Gnostic Catholic Mass has become, for me, a vehicle for greater understanding and growth. At my installation the Church did not provide me with "56 Useful Hints for Priestesses, Nu Edition," since none had been written. In fact, to this date very little about the Priestess' role has found its way into print--the primary exception being a commentary on the Mass in "In the Continuum" Vol II, No 4. My intent in preparing the comments that follow is to share with you my own evolutionary process, as shards of light pierce the murk. It is my expectation that, as usually happens, one personal revelation will supercede a previous one, leaving egg on the clerical face. So be it! Better to shine even a dim and clouded light now than wait until sufficient clarity casts perfect illumination--since that time may never come.

My choices and opinions should be viewed as simply that: MY choices. I wish to emphasize that no other Priestess should feel any pressure to change her ways to conform to mine. What seems right for me at this particular time could be quite foreign to another--or even to me at a later time! What I am addressing, for the most part, are feelings and visualizations which accompany prescribed actions.

Doing the Mass is an initiatory process; of that I can attest from first-hand knowledge. It does NOT require an ordination or official sanction of any kind to perform the Gnostic Catholic Mass. Nor is all the suggested paraphernalia a requisite for an effective Mass. I encourage my women readers to choose a Priest and a Deacon and get on with it.

On Equality

When I first read the Mass (Liber XV) I thought the Priestess' role had been written inferior to the Priest's, in the same fashion that women have been seen as lesser lights for the past couple of millenia. Now, after multiple celebrations of the Mass as Priestess, I know that her role shines every bit as brilliantly as that of the Priest.

This awareness arose in me primarily from the two portions of the Mass when the Priestess is most representative of Nuit. At the end of the very first Mass in which I was Priestess, an experienced communicant took the cake and wine, faced the altar, crossed her arms over her breast and said, "There is no part of me that is not of the Gods." There was one precious moment when the essence of Nuit touched the soul of that celebrant, and I was the honored vehicle for that communion. After that first, mystical experience, I requested all participants to face the altar at the climax of their devotions. As the Spirit of Nuit flows

through me, each person has the opportunity for a moment with her.

An earlier portion of the Mass when Nuit is present is her speech behind the veil. She is Queen and Lover. She lures, cajoles, and entices her subjects into an ecstatic state of worship. To be most effective, that speech must be memorized, after first studying LIBER NU (Liber XI). Yes, I know that THE BOOK OF THE LAW is on the altar, so who's to know if you read the speech rather than recite it, right? Answer: everybody who is listening! My suggestion to a Novitiate Priestess would be to recite that speech daily until she can say, "But whoso gives one particle of dust shall lose all in that hour," with as much meaning as the less obscure lines. Enflame the Hadit present in all the worshippers!

It seems possible that the Priestesses of the Gnostic Catholic Church will be the ones to rediscover the true nature of woman's power. The potency of women is not to be found in a duplication of the Yang energy of the male, as has been attempted by the contemporary women's movement, but in the actualization of actual Yin energy as expressed by Nuit. A clue to this secret is given in Liber AL, Cap I, v 27: "O Nuit, continuous one of Heaven, let it be ever thus; that men speak not of Thee as One but as None; and let them speak not of thee at all, since thou art continuous!" And again, in Cap II, v 3-4: "In the sphere I am everywhere the centre, as she, the circumference, is nowhere found. Yet she shall be known & I never."

Not understanding that kernal of truth is why I didn't catch on, when I first read the Mass, to the exquisite, essential, omnipotent nature of the Priestess' role in this ritual. No one is in a more advantageous position to feel and experience that divine concentration of female clout than is a Gnostic Priestess celebrating our Mass.

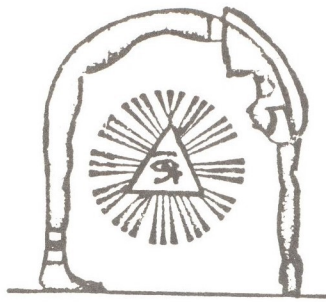
Costuming

Constructing one's own costume is a sacrament. The craft, skill, and love that permeate each garment is securely locked into its stitches and seams. The dedication spent to make a costume more beautiful for the representation of the Goddess will be returned to the wearer in the form of a holy aura.

"The Priestess is clothed in white, blue and gold," says Liber XV. I chose a pure white undergarment with a gold-trimmed, midnight blue cape.

The basic white robe, symbol of purity, is reminiscent of the way artists have depicted ecclesiastical females back into antiquity. It seems most comfortable to me to have a totally white envelope covering my skin.

My reasons for the darkest possible blue for the cape are myriad. The color of Binah, the Great Mother, is the deepest indigo. "My colour is black to the blind, but the blue and gold are seen of the seeing," Liber AL, Cap I, v 60. My interpretation of that line is that the appropriate color of Nuit is a blue of such deep intensity that only the finely discriminating will see it as blue, and will discern the genuine lapis lazuli from the onyx apparency. Finally, I can only visualize "the naked brilliance of the voluptuous night sky" as a rich and luscious deep indigo.



ADAM WEISHAUP
ILLUMINATI AWARD

Dr. Israel Regardie has been chosen
to receive the second annual ADAM
WEISHAUP ILLUMINATI AWARD. Details
of the presentation in the next OYEZ.

BACK COVER

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by

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