131

Ad Maiorem Satanæ Gloriam

Pan towards Chaos

Το μυστικό βιβλίο του Πάν

P A N P A R A D O X

PAN towards CHAOS

E M B O D I E S

Philosophy and mysticism around the
misrepresented contemptuous god
A N D
black magical Chaos-
philosophy

* * *

*

With illustrations

*

By Vexior
218

mcmxcii–mmviii

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Knowledge is not the same as Understanding.

This book is a black link to one's dark subconsciousness. The bewitched texts in this book are partly intended to wake the black flame of Lucifer, your enraged flame in your spiritual inner. This is black Chaos magical knowledge and some parts may suggest criminal deeds. No criminal acts which are explained in this book are recommended. And I, the author, Vexior, take no responsibilities for the readers' development, nor any deeds and actions.

The content in this book is all and nothing.

PANPARADOX
by Vexior

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.: *PANPARADOX* :.

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IO Pan! Ela O Parafron Drakonta!

This book was never meant to give a full illustration of Pan as a god, but merely a reading of my personal magical workings with Pan. These are my conclusions and my understandings. The testimony of my magical work; the gift to me from Pan:

Intellegentia mea.

I O Pan!
131

I have never had a duologue with Pan.
I have only understood what Pan has been divulging.

This book is my rendering of my understandings...

Præloquium

The appearance of Pan gave a reflection that spawned the evil creation, Satan's horned and cloven-hoofed guise... the light's eternal fright, which reveals a black link between Chaos, Satan and Pan.

Pan, the untamed beast in demon-shape (**vereipellis**), which strolls restless around our woods and mountains, or rather, coils, levitating through our filthy cosmic galaxies (**impurus cosmi**), as a burning dragon, laughing relentlessly at the creation of cosmos.
Pan is the god of wrath, which lurks in the shadows and does everything to trip up all cosmic slaves that pass by in the world of pests. With wrath, I intend to convey the creative ignition in our mind that releases **Will** and **Strength** to achieve our goals, and to fight for what we believe in, and what we want to accomplish. What I mean by "the creation of cosmos" and "the world of pests" is the earth; Tellus... the creation of the false god; the

Demiurge, where we, the humans, created as energy-generators for the Demiurge, live in slavery. We, according to Christianity, Islam, Judaism &c, worship and uphold the powers of the Demiurge, which means we generate strength directly into the Demiurge´s creation – the cosmos. Therefore, having unconsciously accepted this life in slavery, we automatically become slaves in cosmos; the false sphere in the mighty and black oceans of Chaos[1].

If you do not agree with what I write, then all in this book is false. It is true only if you think it is true. This is Chaos-philosophy – gnosis for those paradoxically initiated in the acausal ways of thinking and living... for you who are a black Chaos magus – as this is the book's true epithet.

This book holds an anthology of manifold angles, philosophies and analogies of the god Pan. I will here present the doctrines granted to me throughout more than eleven years of interest in Faunus, Loki and Pan &c. These are, you could say, brief representations of these gods. It is not really my intention to describe all of the assorted interpretations of these gods

[1] *And therefore, the true Satanist's epithet must be Nonserviam.*

in depth; it is within the essence of Pan where my passion dwells.

After Pan I emphasize more on Loki, so I will bring him up and discuss the important matters concerning this god and the analogies between him and Pan. As I have been living in Sweden my whole life, inspired by the ancient Norse mythology since I was very young, where this tradition and mythology have become a part of me – I do not wear blinders, thus it is the ancient Scandinavian mythology and its black ancient magic which allures me.

I will also bring forth some facts of relevance about Lucifer, because of the fact that Lucifer is the most important god within the arts of black magic and Chaos magic. Lucifer consequently holds a black link to Pan, his craft and current. Therefore, I will present Lucifer as a god of importance and as a link to the Panic arts and the Chaos-philosophy.

The above is a Chaos-Gnostic (Satanic) outlook upon life, the view that, for example, awakes the black flame within us. I found elements of Chaos-Gnosticism and Chaoism or Chaos magic to be foremost advantageous and creative for

the way I chose to live, think and work with pure and true black magic. Black Chaos magic is the designation I preferably choose for my workings. Pan is my magical black wand (virga), my magical and astral consciousness. Pan is my chalice (poculum), which relates to my intellect – and the intellect is the configuration of the knowledge. Pan is the one who ignites the torch of Lucifer, which brings forth the black flame (ignis nigrantis). Pan is the one who creeps up behind, sprinkling gasoline on your back, and flicks sparkling matches at you. Not because of the fact that he hates you, but just to get your attention... to get you to wake up and for once, take your existence or subsistence seriously. When you have succeeded with that, then your work as a magician can start – a magician who imposes masterwork in black Chaos magic. For this is what black Chaos magic essentially is all about, to feed one's inner, to develop and to transcend into Chaos. Whether Chaos exists in one's mind, or beyond cosmos is irrelevant at this moment, (even if I will get into this later on, you can concentrate on that at another time), what is important is one's awareness as a Chaotic individual, a human in black magical possession.

Are you confused? Good. Whatever your answer is, it is correct. Pan is confusion, awe and fear (**invocamus te maxime furialis deus de natura, in nomine dei sævi nostri Pan!**) He begets your woe and anguish, shoving fresh wood into the volcanic fires of your panic attacks. With these deeds, he repeats the mantra:

Do what thou wilt, shall be the whole of the law,

(**I am All, which is nothing, which is All**).

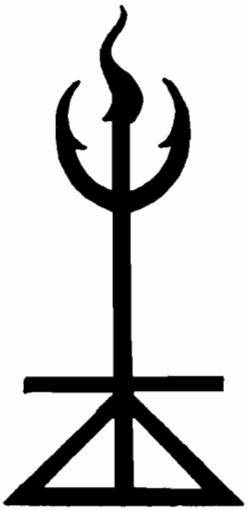
So, what is black magical Chaos-philosophy[2]? It is quite simple, when it comes to black magic and philosophy of course. Chaos-philosophy is the fundamental discipline, which discusses the matters and principles of all research and existence, or subsistence, with psychoanalytic and Chaos-theoretical explanations. Black magic is a ritualistic work, which directs one's psychoanalytic ego to establish one's existence or subsistence in the principle called superhuman, (even if you consider yourself a misanthrope).
With simpler words – to poke about in one's subconsciousness, the psychologically unexplained, and the existence or subsistence of Chaos and mysticism – for one's own benefit; to become **elite**.
This is needed, because you have to know yourself, strengthen and fortify yourself before you offer yourself to the dark gods of Chaos. This is a process, which can last many lifetimes, even for those **chosen ones**. Satanic strength and triumph is not an illusion, nor a simple thing you can manipulate. To lie about it and to be dishonest to **yourself** and to your environment, such as friends and relatives, only takes you further away from it. Nothing can fool Chaos, because it is the only thing that lasts... IO Pan!

[2] *Artis Philosophicæ Maleficæ Magicæque.*

Nosce te

What is black Chaos magic (**Artis Philosophicæ Maleficæ Magicæque**)? It is also quite simple; **it is the act of the individual anti-cosmic will**. What is anti-cosmic Satanism? **It is the true omnipotent worship of Chaos**[3], **what we endure beyond it, including forces, gods &c**.

[3] *Iratum Chaos.*



Nopis – Sigil of Pan.[4]

Παν,
πατέρα όλων των σατύρων,
ώ περιστρεφόμενη μαύρη κόλαση!
Καταφέρνουμε να δούμε τις χιλιάδες μορφές
σου και να σε κοιτάξουμε στα μάτια!
Ανερχόμενη μαύρη μάζα της ισχυρότερης δύναμης!
Φανερώσου! Φανερώσου!
Βγές τρέχοντας από το σκοτάδι με τα μαύρα σου κέρατα!
Φανερώσου! Φανερώσου!

[4] *Nopis- Sigil of Pan received by a secret order of Pan in the early 1990's.*

If you do not know yourself,
how can you know your origin?
To worship your father is to try to become as
HE.
Only the elite can be triumphant!
Ave Victoria!

– Frater Uexior

A Historical & Mythological Narration on Pan.

Pan's mother was often said to be Penelope, and Pan's shape as half man & half goat was said to be a result of her being raped by Hermes in the guise of a goat.

Capitulum O

Hellenistic Mythological Origin

Pan with Syrinx and shepherd's staff.[5]

When the worship of Pan[6] spread outside Arkadia, his origin became significant and of speculation, **(there is almost no knowledge at all about the mythological Pan before he was noticed by the greater part of the Hellenic people 490 b.c.).**

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[5] *"Pan with Syrinx and shepherd's staff" by Cartari, 1647.*

[6] *Πάν*

At least twenty versions of his birth seem to be known, but Pan was seen by the most as the son of Hermes[7], and was initially a very old god, connected with Mount Cyllene in Arkadia.

Hermes is known for his seduction of nymphs, in the shadowed depths of the woods, with whom he was said to have had many offspring... among them Pan.

Pan's mother was often said to be Penelope, and Pan's shape as half man and half goat was said to be a result of her being raped by Hermes in the guise of a goat. Zeus and Apollo were also looked upon as the fathers of Pan, but Hermes seemed to be more fitting as a provincial character. Another narration depicts that Hermes made love with king Dryops'[8] daughter, as he tended sheep for this mortal master. His daughter was a nymph. It does not say explicitly that Dryops was his human

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[7] *Ερμής*

[8] *Δρύοψ*

master, but it seemed so anyhow. Hermes won her favor, and a short time after an abnormal child was born, with hoofed feet and horns, boisterous and laughing, with hairy pointy ears and horizontal pupils like those of a goat. The questionable mother sprang on her feet and ran away soon after she had given birth to Pan. She became terrified when she saw the wild and bearded face[9]. Yet, Hermes took his son on his arm, swept in hare-fur, and rushed to Mount Olympus, where he let his son sit next to Zeus and the other gods. All the immortals looked upon the child with joy, especially Dionysus. There the gods named him Pan, and all liked him[10].

---

[9] *And by that, she spawned a misanthropic and incensed behaviour in Pan, and he came to prove that he was a link to the irate Chaos. "Come, come to us, your children! Come to us, your servants and loving! Because we worship and love you!"*

[10] *Compare to the relationship and acceptance between Loki and the Æsir in the Old Norse mythology.*

Another tale about Pan's mother surrounding Penelope[11], wife to Ulysses, is that some believe Penelope was seduced by Antinous and driven away by Ulysses to her father Icarius, and as she came to Mantinea in Arkadia she gave birth to the son of Hermes: Pan. There was also mention of a Hellenistic temple where the surname of Pan was Sinoeis, which Pan adopted after a nymph Sinoe[12], who, with the other nymphs, nursed him on her own behalf.

There are old, obscure and very interesting theories about Pan being a very ancient god[13], the son of the Titan[14] Kronos[15]. This makes Pan primordial[16], (semi-) titan and brother to Hades[17], also linked to the underworld; Tartaros[18] and Khaos[19], and at last this theory links Pan to Saturnus and the forces of death. Pan is one of the scythe-bearers, underworld-dwellers and Chaos-giants.

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[11] *Πηνελόπη*

[12] *Σινόη*

[13] *Probably older than Hellas' mythology itself.*

[14] *Titans Τιτάνες*

[15] *Κρόνος*

[16] *From a cosmic perspective.*

[17] *Ἅδης*

[18] *Τάρταρος*

[19] *Χάος*

Pan was called **Pan Kronios** after his father Kronos.

Pan was said to be one of the youngest Hellenistic gods, together with Dionysus and Herakles. But in ancient Egypt, the Mendesians considered Pan to be one of the eight original gods, who were the earliest gods of them all. Therefore, the people of ancient Egypt never sacrificed goats, neither male, nor female goats. Their paintings and sculptures of Pan were similar to the people of Hellas. The Mendesians considered all goats sacred, male goats more than female goats. Mendes, in ancient Egyptian, was both the name of Pan, and of a male goat[20].

The Hellenistic stories mention that as soon as Dionysus was born, Zeus sewed together his thighs and carried him away to Nysa in Ethiopia. When it comes to Pan, the ancient people of Hellas did not know what became of him after his birth. It is therefore obvious

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[20] *Chnoum-Mendes in ancient Egypt was in an early stage identified with Pan.*

that the Greeks learned the names of Dionysus and Pan later than the names of all the others gods, tracing the births of both back to the time when they acquired the knowledge.

So, there were two Pans that differed: one was the son of Zeus and twin brother with Arkas, and the other one was son to Kronos. Compound names like Titanopan[21], Diopan[22], Hermopan[23] and even Aegipan[24] have been discovered, variations depending upon which father he has been identified with. And the several and small PANS[25] (**Paniskoi**), the offspring of Pan, played similar parts as the satyrs. Selinoi are much related to PANS, they were the children of the satyr Selinous – they were spirits of the springs and the rivers. Selinous[26] was a drunkard, although a very wise satyr, with great knowledge.
Also, others have speculated that Pan had a darker, double side, his divine second self,

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[21] *Τιτάνοπαν.*
[22] *Δίοπαν.*
[23] *Έρμοπαν.*
[24] *Αιγίπαν.*
[25] *Πάνες.*
[26] *Σιληνός. Selinous meaning "He who guides the satyrs" which is another epithet for Pan.*

which may be the reason why the Hellenistic people had two different Pans.

Most of the mythological books classify Pan as one of the lower gods, higher than the humans, but subordinate to the "higher" gods. But as for the worshippers of Pan, this was not the case. In one way or another, this worship survived. This has made it hard for the Christians to demonize Pan, and to make him that evil goat-hoofed fiend, Satan.

Fauns, Paniskoi, Satyrs, Selinoi and of course Pan were all beings of the woods who were also associated with the goat. Around the world, goats are also regarded as a symbol of fertility, standing on their hind legs, and they were used in ceremonies to celebrate the fertility in nature and man. This was distorted by Christianity, as the Bible was written to separate the lambs from the goats. Goats then became affiliated with the Devil.

Shadow-Pan[27]

[27] *This is the true Pan, the horned one from the shadows – Satyrus Umbrarum. All traditions I have come in contact with have shown that Pan and shadows are related – Ex umbris appare! Qui rex occultus es.*

Allegorized & Philosophized

Pan has many names[28], as many other gods, and the one that I think fits his obscure essence well in the northern primeval woods is Grimalkin. That I chose the name Grimalkin is purely personal, my taste and receptiveness favor this name and therefore I chose to use it before others.

The name has its origin in medieval Ireland, and through Grimalkin-myths it wandered throughout Europe and established itself in the Scandinavian folk tales. As Grimalkin, the witch-cat, he has stolen our hearts as **Plagga**, **Balthasar**, **Kaspar**, **Knurremurre**, **Skuggabaldur** and **Kälsupen** amongst others. Grimalkin is from the beginning a witch-cat which was believed to have been killed in the old Pan-legends, this was found recorded in Ireland back in 1553. It was shown that this witch-cat was a form of the god of the woods – Pan. This can or will make confusion, so let us take it from the beginning of the Pan-narration, when he was found by the ancient people.

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[28] *Versipellis.*

Cernunnos is a well-known name, and it should ring a bell if you have any insight in world-mythologies. This celtic god of ancient Gaul is probably known to be one of the earliest deities on earth, that is to say during the era of man. The ancient people and their primitive period consisted for the most part of hunting, breeding and survival. There could only be one leader, one supreme tribesman.

So, it naturally shaped a multitude of qualities which created an effigy of a divine being who came out of the dark crypts in the woods. A god which represented masculine strength, the phallus, and the enraged nature which enforced the man to a consciousness of strength. The horned god is born of a virgin mother, and he is a model of masculine power. He has no father, because he is his own father.[29]

[29] *Pan, as a dweller in the woods, got the epithet: "Lord of the hyle".*

In the ancient Hellas there was an original Pan in Arkadia[30] (Lucifer) which played an important role in the rural civilization in that period. He was one of the few earliest great gods which were worshipped in Hellas during that time, as Herakles, Dionysus and Pan were said to be the youngest of the gods. Pan was worshipped in the Arkadian regions of Mount Lycaeum[31], where his temple lies... but the myths speak of a desolate temple, guarded by the thick primeval forests and the cruel chasms. Pausanias says that Pan lies there waiting...[32]

However, in Egypt Pan was seen as the oldest of the gods and as one of the eight gods which are said to be oldest of all; Herakles belongs to the second Dynasty (the one of the so-called twelve gods); and Dionysus to the third, which came after the twelve. Pan was viewed upon as earlier still; the years between Dionysus and Amasis are lesser, and they are estimated by the Egyptians to fifteen thousand. The Egyptians said to be convinced of this, because they had calculated and chronicalized it all.[33]

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[30] *Pan was so important to the Arkadians that they named Arkadia after him; Pania.*

[31] *Gr. Lykaio or Lykaion – Mount Lycaeum meaning "Wolf Mountain".*

[32] *"Pan Lycaeum" meaning that Pan was born on this mountain and it was thus sacred to Pan.*

[33] *Pan Great God of Nature by Leo Vinci.*

In Hellas as well as in Egypt found in the earliest days, there are fragments of a Pan character which lived amongst the primitive people. The fact that he was important to them is obvious, considering the fact that they named a city Panopolis as a homage to him. The Hellenes called Amon-Ra's holy city Chemmis for Panopolis – City of Pan. They said that Panopolis was inhabited by Pans and Satyrs.

Like the Hellenes, the ancient people of Egypt identified Min (Min; defender of the crops-also called Amsu) with Pan at Panopolis and Coptos. This is shown in the name Panopolis, which the Greeks renamed after their mighty god Pan. The Hellenes identified only the essence, not the form, this is because Min and Pan have no physical parables. In Mendes in ancient Egypt the people worshipped their god Min[34] as a goat, thereof the epithet Goat of Mendes. Vinci explains his appearance: "Min (or Amsu) is depicted standing with his legs placed tightly together like a mummy. A flail is held upright in his right hand that is held stiffly above and behind his head, as if he were about to strike. Min has a skull cap on his head with two high plumes and two streamers hanging down his back, and he always has an erect phallus."[35] The same essence as Pan and Min is reflected upon the old god of ancient Italy; Silvanus (or Sylvanus). His name descends from the Latin word Silva which means wood, and he is the god of the uncultivated lands. Silvanus has the same appearance as Pan, and shares many

[34] *Which they actually also called Pan.*

[35] *Pan Great God of Nature by Leo Vinci.*

functions in the religion and cults. The same goes for the Roman god Faunus, which is identical, both in essence and form, with Pan. Doubtless the Romans have just taken the ancient Hellenic religion and mythology and renamed it all.

Both Min and Silvanus were gods of the deserted lands, and their cults were always centred there, grottoes still carry ancient graffiti; memoranda from an ancient cult which holds dark mysteries of the elder gods.[36]

[36] *I will not go on further in this book in comparing these gods, but as a disciple of Pan – you should.*

Hymn to Pan

Pana Ton Nymfagetan
Naidon Melim' Aiedo
Chryseon Choron Agalma
Kotilas Anakta Misas
Euthrou Sirigos Evron
Entheon Sirina Chevi
Es Melos The Kufa Venon
Euskion Pidae Kat' Andron
Pamfies Nomon Themas
Euchoreftos Euprosopos
Emprepon Xantho Geneo
Es Th' Olympon Asteropon
Erchetæ Panoidos Acho
Theon Olympion Omilon
Amvrote Rænisa Mise
Chthon The Pasa Ke Thalassa
Kirnate Tean Charin Sy
Gar Pelis Erisma Panton
O, I, Pan, Pan.

Hymn to Pan

Translated into English

Pan, the nymphleader
Naead's eternal will
Statue of golden dances
You, who gains their respect
Fine cry of the flute
Giver of inspiration to the Sirens
Walking lightly in the songs
Jumping from the shadows against men
Forested ground's creator
Well-dancing, well-faced
Fine fair-bearded
To star-filled Olympus
He comes in singing and sounds
The Olympian ones
Providing with Ambrosia
Everything underground and in the sea
Is moving because of you
Because you are approaching each one's lusts
Oh Hail Pan, Pan

Pan Towards Chaos.

The image of Pan spawned the evil, horned and hoofed appearance of Satan, this links Chaos, Satan and Pan.

Capitulum I

an, the Hellenic god of the woods, who chases nymphs and enchants them with his seven-piped flute, is probably most known by his rough appearance, similar to the Christian Devil. Pan is also a symbol of the Phallus, fertility, sexuality and perversion.

Hereby relates a side of Pan which has not been actually explored; a theory and a philosophy which brings forth the darker sides of Pan and his connection with the black current of Chaos. This is a black Chaos magical and Chaos-Gnostic hypothesis of this incensed god. Procul este profane.

This is Chaos-doctrine; which is all; which is none; which is all; which is Pan; the everlasting dragon which hovers around restless in our atmosphere, throughout our universe, here, in this false creation called cosmos, in quest after the black flames which are burning in the very essence of the human soul... the blaze which flames the magical language of Chaos.

Τάγμα του Πάνα

O Pan, god of All! Your name,
O god of the woods, means All. You are All!

So, what is **all**? Why did Pan get that name? The ancient people of Hellas must have known something very important about Pan.
They worshipped him as the god of lust and festival; they had huge feasts in the name of Pan and sacrificed blood, wine and food in his name – they sacrificed wine and drank it with him.
They feared him as the god of terror and distortion; the people were terrified of him, because they knew about the dark sides of Pan, they knew about the rage and terror he easily spread upon people and cattle, and they used him as protector (even the gods did, because of his great power) and they protected themselves from him, as he could come crawling in night and haunt their dreams with panic and death as an incubus; the vampiric rapist – maybe chief-demon of Taraxippus. People that knew Pan, knew about the Panic vampirism, the nocturnal force which attacked its victims in their sleep and drained them on energy and even raped them, which resulted in the victims having very terrorizing nightmares and as they woke up they

felt very effete and indisposed. It was never about their physical blood.

They also celebrated him as the god of perversions, because he often chased and raped nymphs, and the people feasted and performed perversions with each other, in the image of Pan; this was of course, by Pan, a symbolic act and a representation of the wild nature which he was spawned from; the lusting as an action was never a useless performance or instinct, it was a symbolic effigy of something energetic and vigorous – a dynamic allegory and manifestation of the Disorder and Disturbance.

The gods which came upon Pan in the very beginning must have seen something very overpowering within him, something so giant and imperative that even Zeus was amazed and stunned. It is something within Pan's essence that made both gods and humans fall down upon their knees and upheld him as **all**.

But again, what is **all**? Why did Pan get that name? Was it because he had something inside that represented everything in universe? Was it because he was created out of pieces of everything within cosmos? Was it because Zeus accepted him? Was it because he was accepted and brought into the kingdom of Mount Olympus and of the Pantheon of the gods? Was it

because he was a part of that which is of the below and above? Was it because of his origin from the Titans; his blood from Prometheus **the Flame** and Cronus **the Harvester**, and blood-brotherhood with Zeus?[37]

Did the gods already know about the connection between Pan and the anti-cosmic primeval Chaos? Maybe Pan is the great force which all the divine temples are founded upon, e.g. **Pan**theon; **temple of all the gods**? Maybe Pan was the malignant force Zeus filled the box with and placed in Pandora's hands, in knowledge that she would release the contents; hence her name would be interpret as **carrier of Pan**, or **carrier of all**: All as in **confusion** and **evil**. Maybe this is Pan's spiteful name as the shepherd of the horrid demons: **Pandemonium**?

I ask again, what is **all**? It cannot be something created by universe, because universe is not absolute; it has restrictions, for example it is limited to one time dimension and three spatial dimensions, it is also causal, meaning bound by the dependency between the cause and the effect. Those examples are signs of weakness compared to the anti-cosmic **acausal** and **pan-**

---

[37] *Compare this with the Old Norse mythology: Loki's role and blood-brotherhood with Óðinn, and Loki's derivation from the Giant-race, his connection with the Flame and Surtr, and Loki's place and acceptance with the gods in Ásgarðr.*

dimensional Chaos theories.
All can only be something made of **acausality**, the absolute; as in the **primordial** Chaos – the **pan**-dimensional, the active and dynamic endlessness beyond all forms.
Why name an apple "everything"? It makes no sense. Pan must have had a very significant and huge role to get such a name. Not even the Cosmic Creator has such a name.

Is Pan the aim:purpose:end? Is that what they meant with **All**?
Is Pan the connection:fusion:nexus between **All**; as in Chaos was, **Chaos is and Chaos becomes all and nothing contemporaneous**[38]?
Is Pan the name and outcome of **Chaos' True Will**?
Is Pan a god at all? Or a pan-intelligent essence in the role of a nexus between Chaotic currents?
Is Pan the infinite creative mass which possesses **the potential for causing constant evolution**?
Is Pan **Potential Increased Energy** dwelling within the cosmos, fused with the **131-current**, or **Lucifer's Essence**?

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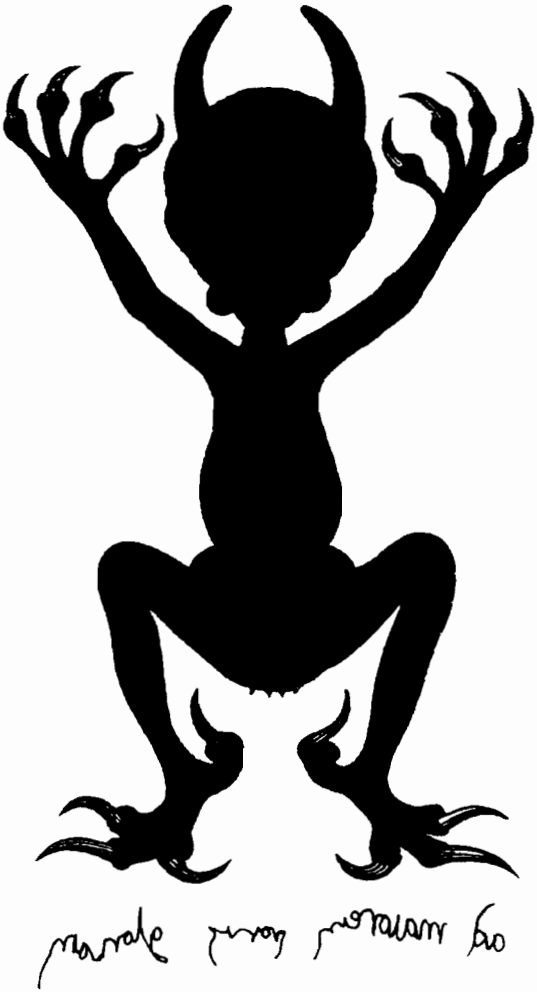
[38] *Author's free translation of a quotation taken from Liber Azerate.*

What is All?
What is Pan?



The Devil.

Pan strives opposite the course of cosmos. He soars counter-clockwise through the universe pranking the weak cosmic existence, and mocking its life-force by manifesting his dark nature, which is spurned by the beings of cosmos, as awe possesses man. This leads to man renaming the ancient god Pan their most feared antagonist, the Primordial Antagonist, the manifestation of evil, namely **Lucifer; the devil; the fiend; the Prince of Darkness**, and all other "blasphemous" names they manage to coin.

Pan strives for Chaos by relentlessly perplexing our environment on earth. He leads his followers out to grottoes in the wilderness, avoiding civilization, to satisfy his true will. This often includes avoiding law, order and other cosmic systems, which do not reach this world's obscure deserts, or the forest's gloomy mouth.

In ancient Hellas, Pan's worshippers sacrificed wine and food to the deity and they all feasted on intoxicants and danced to music. They clapped their hands and danced until the ecstasy became a trance. At this point, Pan would spread his madness amongst his worshippers, and women usually adopted this strongest. The crazed women often killed the masculine members during the rituals, immolating them to their great god Pan.

Sexual activities were a significant element during these rites. The members of this cult had orgies, and the orgasms were dedicated to Pan. They also concentrated the energies into magical objects devoted to the deity. Pan was known to have affection towards incubi. He is very fond of perversity and lust, which he has in common with Inuus.

Pan in maelstrom of flames[39]

[39] *In esoteric satanic rituals Pan appears as an infernal and manifold Luciferian force. This emergence wakes ideas and thoughts of Loki. The horns and hooves are Panic; the flames are Luciferian; the long hair, the prankster's face/gaze and the masculine human body are Lokian.*

Pan dwelling upon mountains is a symbolic allegory; to be the ruler of earth's phallus, the immovable – the enduring. He lives there, in caves, and he brings his devoted disciples there, into grottoes, an alternative location where no cosmic gods journey, where the dark harmonies lie undisturbed and tranquil, and where you have full control of your surroundings. The ancient Hellenic mythology mentions that all the pompous gods dwell in the world of the gods, where they relish in cosmic idyll, and act as creators. And so, Pan enjoys the world of men more, dwelling there frequently, according to the people of the ancient Hellas, and commuting freely between the worlds[40]. Pan is a deity of Chaos, which reflects in his perverse and aggressive wild nature... the very nature the cosmic gods deride and try to terminate. Pan is also, undeniably, Satan's image... or rather, vice versa.

The image of Pan spawned the evil, horned and hoofed appearance of Satan, thus, linking Chaos, Satan and Pan.

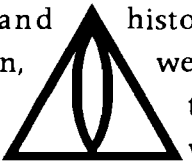
[40] *Compare to the myth of Loki.*

There once was a cult of Pan in the ancient Hellas, as I mentioned previously, which spread itself from a narrow Arkadia to Athens and the rest of Hellas. This cult worshipped Pan, dressed in goatskins and played on their seven-piped flutes[41]. The sacrificing of animals was essential in their rituals. The cult took on demonic characteristics.

Eventually, this cult died out (**but it should be revived once more**). Of course, fragments of this cult have always lived on in several traditions and areas around this globe, and kept the flame burning. However, the New Age trends have tried to absorb the complexion of the ancient cult and the knowledge of this ambiguous god, but they only reach imperfection and misfortune. Instead of listening to Pan, they furnish the gnosis which they in reality are lacking, altering it to best fit their trust in the light. Pan's wrath is only destructive in their possession.

[41] *Cultus, Cultor, Cultrix Panos.*

Pan is one of the oldest gods on earth (and we all know how fast a rumor dilates in a month). So, the fact that the incensed dragon-god Pan has evolved from a primitive god of Chaos to the jeering wood-demon Grimalkin, or the mawkish flute-playing kid, who artists in all times have adored and represented, is most natural in the development of man's chronicles and history.



When I invoke Pan, we communicate without value of the name. If the black flame within you is lit, you will know the power, whether you call it Pan or Grimalkin, Sylvanus or Faunus. The black current of Chaos has its own language, which speaks freely and unchallenged during rituals. To live with Pan is the purpose of upholding the black fires of Chaos, and to gather all black souls in aim to, with magic, open the cosmic gates so that the black ocean of Chaos can storm the creation of the Demiurge and drown all within it. To do this means that we will be free again, in Chaos, in righteousness and love.

This is not intended to try and redeem folk, rather to plant the verbal seeds of Chaos in the human intellect. And from my throne of mockery, I sit, grin, and rub my hands together

– scrutinizing their inner taking new turns, directions and apprehensions.

Poof! I have created a new dark formation,
within our little nice harmonic cosmos.
Ha, ha, ha!

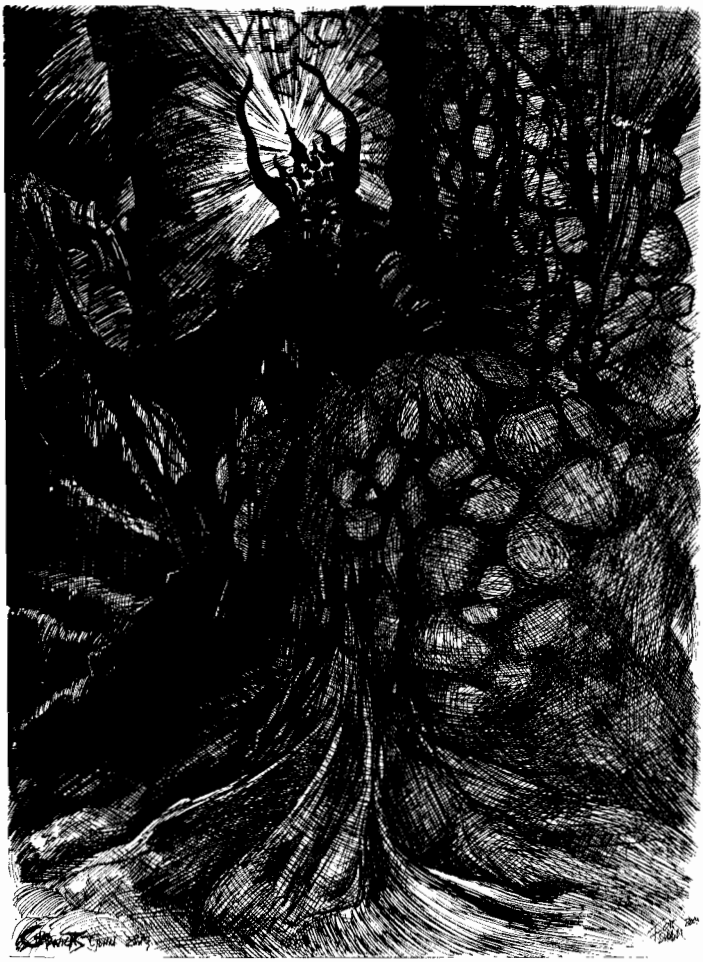
Pan as Death leading blind man.

Et in Arcadia ego.
Think about
it!
This is to become deaf for an already
blind man, but love for me.

Pan became stationed in cosmos to remind us humans of the Chaos and its eternity, the black flame. And that is why he is a part of the black flames of Lucifer, the light-bringer, which burns fiercely within our immortal faith. This will end when we all arise in a grand army of Chaos-warriors, who shall embody the legions which by magic shall triumph and abolish cosmos.

This perception speaks of the abhorrence that dwells beyond the sharp grin of Pan... the hate that whirls beyond the absorbing irises of terror and aversion, which Pan sweeps upon humanity. Pan hates human nature, revealed by his Chaotic and dark past.

The ancient Hellenic mythology mentions that Pan was rejected by his disgraceful cosmic mother, who thought Pan as a child was repugnant and was scared of his appearance, and so fled. So, Pan's cosmic father Hermes took him within a hare-fell to the Olympus, where Pan was warmly received and accepted by the gods. Because Pan was so cunning, from that day on Pan gained full control over the gods, doing whatever he saw fit without the gods knowing, and in that way, was able to fight the cosmic mockery and sham.



Effigy I

Luciferian Pan in vex and scorn.

Effigy II

Luciferian Pan in his objective guise.

Effigy III

Luciferian Pan – Incola Umbrarum.

Pan is seen as a god of many guises. He will gladly come bursting out from the shadows with a snorting nose and rough cloven hooves, ripping up roots and scattering dirt and gravel. And with a demonic look of abhor, he may bawl in your face, with his eyes vomiting black effulgence, so powerful that only experienced human eyes endure to look into them.

I have personally been attacked by Pan as an enormous black serpent, snapping at my face. But he has never hurt me, only strengthened me and my faith in him. This is a Pan that often may divulge himself for the human worshippers...

An aggressive behavior which allures a state of panic and fear in the very roots of the human soul; an invocation of your inner black current which shall show both yourself and Pan that you are one of his disciples.

This is his nature. Do not ask.

Pan as a demon child.[42]

---

[42] *This is an illustration of one of the apparitions of Pan that I have experienced during invocative ceremonial meditation. Not just once, but several times. A very aggressive and terrorizing force, but yet it has brought me understanding and calmness in what one usually calls mental confusion.*

Additionally, you may also meet the calm dragon-shaped Pan, who in an inferno changes appearance, from a reptilian black dragon to a prankster child, who always seems to run in circles around you, without revealing himself – laughing, giggling and taunting, divulging fragments of enigmas, gnosis and a grave intelligence of the nature of Chaos and himself. In the apparition of a child, he generally orientates in the type of magic Pan himself wreathed in and which he wants to instruct you in; Chaos' black sigil-magic, ritualistic hymns, ceremonial witchcraft and all kinds of invocations, &c.

To work with the deity Pan is to get deeply involved with the uncontrollable and wild forces of the state of mind we usually call panic. To do this, you have to understand your own psyche, and the state which is called panic to be able to have some sort of control over it, since it is the primary quality of Pan.

The panic: One often faces panic in the environs of Pan. Why? No idea. Well, maybe because one of Pan's grand talents is to terrorize when he senses insecurity in man... to make sure that one is strong before one is welcome to join with the eyes of terror. For terror is what you confront with Pan. He is a rotating inferno which is abstruse and elusive. Many have tried to clarify Pan, but very few have succeeded. If I succeed, remains to be seen...
The humankind, that is Yahweh's invention, presents naturally a cosmic interpretation of Pan, about all light and harmony their little hoofed god consists of. But the dark and enraged creation he really is about is to be avoided, as humankind regards it as too horrid and brutal to be told to their fellow beings.

Panic is fear, a strong phobia for those things that one does not understand. Everybody becomes stricken by it, but some learn to deal with it and understand it. However, that does not mean one understands Pan. One must restrain one's nature, which gives skill and knowledge in strength and visualization.

Pan speaks to us, to musicians, artists, magicians, authors, &c... to folk that are able to create a decent effigy of him and spread his dark idyll, deceived by falseness and deceived by truth. What Pan tells is mostly riddles which make many confused, doubtful, and stricken by panic. He plays child's games with us, until we understand that he seeks something within us... something that not everyone has yet discovered... something that not everyone has accessible. Then, this child's game becomes more humorous. For malicious pleasure is the true pleasure, isn't it?

But, for those who see what he seeks, a new world opens, where all want to go, more than anything, yet, you do not experience if you do not "see". **You must dare to sacrifice to win.**

Pan coaches and disciplines one to live as one wants, to do what one wills, without anyone poking one's nose in. But you must always think of the consequences. It is as important as your will. If not, this way of living is pointless. This particular subject is a circle of black magic, to work with ritual magic, to receive self-control, strength, triumph and in

a way, to proclaim oneself as a god. Awaken Pan in your thrashed mind... reach for Lucifer's black flame and turn towards Chaos.

I quote Aleister Crowley
(the man they called PAN):

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

&

"Love is the law, love under will".

Something interesting in the analysis on Pan, an anti-cosmic god; a god of Chaos, is that in the Hebrew Qabalistic Gematria, Pan's numerical value is 131. In this way one can easily see that it fits with the numerical value of Samael and Baphomet, e g, which means that they are of the same Chaotic current. And in the number 131 we find the Chaotic number 13, both forwards and backwards. All this binds Pan to the Chaos-Gnostic belief in Chaos. It also links Pan to the darkness, a link that separates Pan from all cosmic matter. Pan is then of pure energies and with the pure gods.

One fact which is relevant is that Pan has always been accepted by the humans, except for the few times where Christian philosophers and others tried to stop the nature of Pan by calling him Satan, (not far from the truth if you correlate him to Loki). And he did engage in some pretty perverse games. Pan's main pleasure, according to the ancient people of Hellas, was to pursue nymphs.

Pan was not known to be of a kind nature, rather very ugly. Pan had an appearance of raw bestiality, so when the nymphs heard heavy hooves beat down on rock and stone beyond the shrubbery, they knew that Pan would come rushing out from the shadow-draped depths, with an erect phallus, joyously swaying his mighty black horns. He often hunted them all day long in immortal heat and lust. When he caught them, one by one, he raped them, laughing eagerly, as the poor nymphs helplessly screamed, strove, and fought to get rid of this monstrous god... but still they could not. Yet one question torments my thoughts; were the nymphs really that innocent and sinless? According to many of the descriptions and effigies (sagas even) I have come across, the nymphs seem to enjoy to be powerfully taken by Pan.

So, the beautiful and harmonious Pan may not be so idyllic after all. Perhaps it was accepted to rape if you were a god? No, people are just too good at embellishing tales and allegories, when the people, in fact, are of darkness. This is because most people do not tell the truth from the beginning, which ends up in blind alleys every now and then, and they have to make up lies and false facts if their fragile theories shall hold at all.

Paradoxical Panic Essence.

Pan; an irate paradoxical link between
the consciousness,
the unconsciousness and
the pan-dimensional?!

Capitulum II

ualism means to look upon all as black and white, which is viewed by Satanism as a cosmic delusion.

Paradox means to look upon all as something contradictory and absurd, but just as well true and real. Which is viewed by Satanism as a Chaotic harmonization.

Pan may be a paradoxical tentacle which reaches out from the anti-cosmic Chaotic maelstrom (**or into it**); from the pan-dimensional plane, throughout an unknown portal in the depth of our unconsciousness or throughout the bottom of our soul; the unconscious self or spirit which also is called the black flame.

Pan may be a wrathful Chaotic god surrounding us to lead us to gnosis and self impulse.

Pan may act as a guide with a torch in his left hand in the darkest parts of your inner-core, and he runs between the Ego[43], the Self[44] and your possible root from Chaos; the pan-dimensional plane beyond space-time continuum.

To free your Self, you might want to consider taking his hand, and if you are ready to begin the destruction of the illusionary state; the Ego, which imprisons your flame to the causality – use his guidance.

Thus Pan is an incensed paradoxical link between cosmos and Chaos.

"Regardless if Pan is a god or not, Pan is an all-embracing force in our subconscious which allows us to triumph in our individual reality."

---

[43] *The cosmic illusion.*

[44] *Which is beyond human limits and forms. The totality of our acausal power's existence, identical with the black flame. Liber Azerate, MLO.*

Pan & Demon-Cat.[45]

[45] *This is a depiction of the folkloric Pan, noisy & mischievous, in company of the demonic Grimalkin in the shape of a cat. Pan is a twin-god, he never appears as one, and he is born immortal as a dual force. This is one of the reasons why people who meet Pan always believe to be aware of several entities surrounding them. This phenomenon is represented by his two horns.*

Papa Pestilentiæ

Pan has no form; meat and blood,
instead he leaves pestilence as fingerprints
on the human mind.

Capitulum III

Vir Arbitrii Obscurique. Illaqueor Dei.

The papist possessed by evil powers.

The arbitrator (**Vir Arbitrii**); the one who infects everything in his way with darkness' magical correspondence – a spiritual intelligence which conveys self-destruction to the cosmic powers and substances.

The darkness' rogue is unleashed in universe, to pester and mislead the humankind to create its own destructive collapse. He is never made out of flesh and blood, instead he leaves pestilence as fingerprints on the human mind, which themselves transfer rot unto the human flesh.
He invokes terror and anxiety which the human thought absorbs; the thought gets defiled by the superiority of darkness' nature; and reincarnates a personal darkness which will end one's purpose of cosmic existence.
He entices the unsuspecting with cunning and scorn.
He calls himself the horned Yahweh and opens his infernal mouth in order the plague in the shape of frozen darkness to sweep and ensnare the human thoughts and minds, so that only an empty and dying shell falls back into the false illusory reality: Life.

He is uncontrollable: He who in madness swings his mighty staff, round and around, anti-clockwise, and releases confusion and chaos. He laughs at plague and death, for it makes him euphoric. He dreams of corpses and parched and withered roots – of

carbonized stars and all life sunken in oblivion.

Kosmos förgängelse.
Kosmos, skatta åt förgängelse.
Ty detta gör Pan lycklig.

Pan only has one will, to get Yahweh to die and Yahweh's world to get absorbed into Chaos. So, as a Chaos-gnostic pestilent thought and god; he only means good. To live with Pan is to live in tranquillity with darkness.

PanAgoceros

The sea-goat or goat-fish.

Capitulum IV

PanAgoceros.

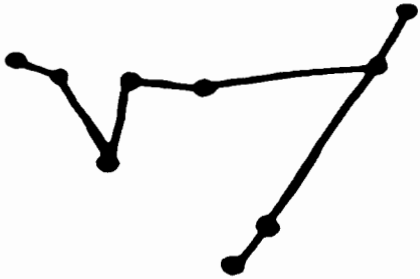
s you probably already have noticed, the ancient Hellenic mythology holds very many different versions of almost the same saga – and the myth of Pan as **Panagoceros** is one of them. It is told e.g. that he is the son of the goat Aix and foster brother to Zeus, who Pan helped, which is well-known, in Zeus' battles with the Titans. This was when Pan discovered the seashell as an instrument to spread his Panicky tone of voice (**amator strepitus**)[46], which he used as a trumpet to make noises from, and by this got the Titans to flee in panic. Later on when Zeus regained

[46] *Philokrotus, Polykrotus.*

power, he placed the constellation **Aegipan** among the stars as a gift and monument to Pan. **Aegipan** is often mentioned as another name for Pan[47] and the constellation; Capricorn.

[47] *Also Silvanus and Faunus.*

The constellation Capricorn[48] was assumed by the ancient Greeks to be the goat Amaltheia which nursed Zeus with its milk. Some could tell that it was Pan that transformed himself into a goat. It was after this Pan was called **PanAgoceros**, because Zeus honored Pan with the constellation. "**Of course this is the sign of Capricorn in the West, usually called 'the Goat' but, more correctly 'the Sea-Goat or Sea-Fish' because it is a goat to the waist down and then a fish's tail.**"[49] This is descended from the old Greek mythological sagas when Pan slipped on a riverbank and fell into the water, but only his legs were under water, and from that his legs got transformed into a fish's tail.[50]



Aegipan – Sidus Capricornus.

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[48] *Corresponding to terra and Saturnus.*

[49] *Pan Great God of Nature by Leo Vinci.*

[50] *Pan Aktios.*

Loki

Pan's corresponding link in the ancient Scandinavian mythology.

Capitulum V

Pan and Loki.

oki; the trickster, the promoter of the world's downfall[51], the wolf's father, the serpent's father, the bringer of death, he who killed Baldr, the troublemaker in the northern mythology, the demonized figure who brings evil and vex, mockery and frustration amongst the gods, goddesses and the humans in Miðgarðr. And every time he appears in the sagas, he reveals his superior intelligence. We all have some sort of an image of Loki, but are we deceived by the deceiver?

Loki seems to be a pretty normal and simple god at first sight, a plain jester who keeps himself rather passive. But when one starts to look into this odd deity, who often behaves in an irritating matter, at the first glimpse, one shortly notices a whole other side, and a whole new god. As soon as one thinks that one is getting a grip on Loki, he soon starts to wind and wriggle one's picture and transform himself into a number of mutually tolerably inconsistent privacies, which stand out against an interpretation to a simple but stable totality. Loki is, what is not, what it is supposed to be.

---

[51] *The motivation, factor and engineer.*

Loki is the son of the hurricane- and thunder-giant Farbauti (the one with a destructive striker), but Farbauti's frenzy and fierceness didn't show in Loki in the beginning, nobody knew about Loki's secret plans of cosmic destruction, brisk and cunning as he is, they did not know what kind of unpleasant purpose he had. Loki's appearance is deceiving, it took the gods a very long time to penetrate Loki's intent, but then it was too late, Loki had already done too much damage, he had rolled a dice which was unstoppable: Ragna Røk.

Loki is a very sharp observer of others' characters, and uses it quick-wittedly to their loss. That is, he misled and tricked everybody and made a fool out of them. And when it comes to Loki's sly plans, he is always long ahead, and he always forms them so that the most maleficent ones seem to be the most beneficent and favorable. Wits, viciousness and bottomless spitefulness is coalesced in the essence of Loki – because it is his nature and function.
According to me, this wrathful, anti-cosmic nature and function has a name; Pan.

Now, I understand that many are confused, and wonder if I haven't got it all wrong. Well as you surely know by now, I have given this a lot of thought, and this is my conclusion... It seems likely that Loki and Lucifer share essence and they are the same god – it is actually a fact. Loki is the doom of the cosmic world and its gods[52], the Chaotic fire-legions' leader; the spearhead which will guide the hordes of Chaos under Surtr's black and burning banner to bring cosmos to its end.

Now, Pan is a multitude of labyrinthine divinities. Pan is an inferno of flaming enigmas and keys with the same traditions and apparitions – thus a paradoxical reflection of many things. In simple but significant words:

Pan is intangible.

I have worked a lot with both Pan and Loki and I must say that I find this connection between them which is so hard to put in words, I feel like

---

[52] *Loki and his counterpart; Gullveig.*

I've carried thousands of stones from site X to Y, and when I finally stop for a second and want to count all the stones that I've carried so intensely to site Y, I don't find the stones, I find a black whole. As if I've dropped the stones over an edge. I know that they are there and I can almost feel their presence, but I cannot see them. Make any sense? So what I do is close my blind eyes and search for those elements connected with the "stones"; Pan and Loki.

I light the right incense, build an altar of homage which corresponds to the essence, I play on my flute, I meditate in the right position, I breathe as if I had fire as breath, I gaze into the equivalent effigy, I stare into the flames on my altar, I vibrate their name into crystal, I breathe incense-smoke until the edge of fainting, I just throw myself into the lap of the dark gods, and I try to learn how to elucidate the idol.

I would say that Pan is not the same thing as Loki, or any other god that I've been invoking. Because when I invoke gods they come as a massive energy field surrounding me, as if a huge cloud landed over my head, house and yard. Or as if my head, house and yard disappeared and my naked spirit was left alone in the omni-presents of the god, as if I fell into

an immense darkness. I don't really experience that with Pan, he is more of **something** that surrounds me, but as an individual, **something** running around, and **something** which gladly splits up and tricks my mind that it is several **somethings** running around.

I often comprehend that he follows some sort of a model, like electricity, going from one place to another in a predestine pattern, as if he was showing me something by doing this repetitive crazy game. That's why I often compare the theories about Pan with mazes, because that's exactly what he pushes me into. He lures me to follow, sometimes very aggressively, sometimes very gently. Lures me to climb into a web, an illusionary map of my individual path through the cosmos: Could it be a backdoor out of my human form, restrictions and causality? Is Pan the spider and I am his pray? Or is Pan the spider and I am his adopted disciple? Do I get the opportunity to be Pan and Pan me?[53]

My questions go further; should I use this experience and draw my own Cliffoth or Heldrasill? Should I use this experience and draw my own runic arrangements? Am I a fool? Am I blind?

---

[53] *Is Pan a spider called Akasual and I a magician called Dum-Azz?*

Whatever it is, I am getting stronger, wiser, and my knowledge and understanding about Pan and my **Self** only grows.

Going back to Loki, I effortlessly see a pattern here; I see something about Loki which fits Pan perfectly, or the other way around. This predestined game-like situation which is so very confusing and frustrating, which draws up panic-attacks from the deepest and darkest tracts of your soul. This terror within which at the beginning feels so real, unstoppable and uncontrollable; the death-striking fear that drives you into the thoughts of suicide: "**The only way to be free of it!**" This terrorizing force may be the complex presence of Loki, the genuine cognizance and consciousness of something so wrathful and committed, that one's spirit blacks out only of the bare knowledge of its deep black shadow. Panic is the key-word which absorbs you when you welcome Pan into your life. Panic; **sudden great fear which cannot be stopped**. A force so strong that your mind is not able to manage it, your consciousness goes into shock and your whole existence turns dysfunctional. This force is

incredible; this power over you must be of something very strong and controllable. This is a weapon, or an inborn emanation in some powers/demons/gods/giants which by instinct emits this effect on other **weaker** energies, like the human soul or spirit.

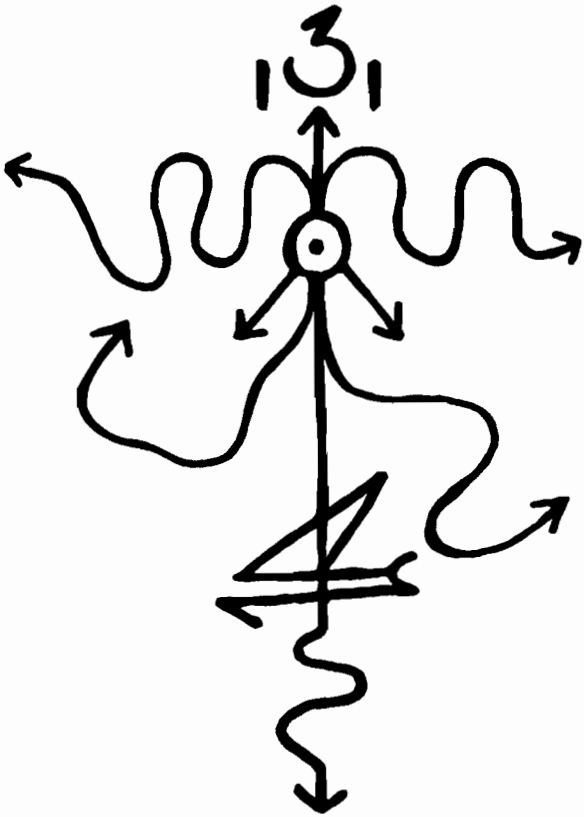
This effect, the panic, is what I compare with Loki's ways of causing other gods to die, get in trouble and fell into sickness. Loki has this consequential outcome on others; he gets his **Will** through, to anyone, even "mighty" Þórr and Óðinn. This powerful outcome requires sundry factors, a chain of occurrences, because it is the black arts.

This is where Pan comes in:

He is the nature – he is the function.

Loki has the position to lead the way, but only to the destination HE wants, even if you might think something else. Don't forget that Loki is the torch-bearer, the leader, the spearhead, the bringer of the black light that is to guide the perceptive throughout the false world (cosmos). Loki is the one opponent, challenger, rival, enemy of enemies, hero, and the mightiest of all adversaries. He is the true Will of Chaos.

In the Old Norse sagas Loki is jester-like, he is the trickster which lures all the gods into destruction, even himself, because he knows what must be done and he does not hesitate for a second – because bravery is a part of his essence. This tells us pretty much about what Loki is. It tells us that everything about Loki is so very real and purposeful, that he sacrifices his very own existence to follow his father and the true Will of the deepest core of Chaos.



ITORA.

The Panic sigil of Pan's function corresponding to Loki's nature.[54]

[54] *I received this sigil during Panic ritual praxis; this is still a mystery to me...*

Look at this bind-rune of the anti-cosmic black flame; Chaos' black fires if you will, it is a rune of Loki and Surtr. They are the fiery giants with the same purpose and they are of the same Chaotic essence and current. This rune combines them, it corresponds to their essence, purpose, Will and derivation.

And within their essence, we know that there are more giants in analogy with it: I see the Íss-rune within this bind-rune which corresponds to Hel and Gullveig; I see the Sól-rune within it for Surtr, Múspelheimr and Muspilli; I see the Ken-rune within it for Loki, Surtr and the black flame; I see Eihwaz-rune within it for Fenrir.

I also see the name of Pan in this bind-rune; I see his name in both Greek and Latin letters. This is what I recognize as true black magic.

I would like to call Pan:

The shadow of Loki
Loki's cunning
The blade of Surtr's wrathful and burning black sword
The salmon which Loki transforms himself into
The scissors Loki cuts Sif's hair with
The not sworn mistletoe which the "blind" Høðr
killed Baldr with Þøkk
Gullveig's ice-cold heart in the ashes
The lightening bolt which struck Laufey

Pan is the evil genius in Loki's existence. Pan is linked with Loki as Loki's intelligence is the essence of Pan. Pan is Loki's schizophrenic consciousness.

Pan is the right act and thought of Loki, always at hand; a paradoxical manifestation of malignance.

Pan is the pan-dimensional direction to Chaos – The infernal compass which leads the fire-spirits' legions.

The terrible Loki; Devil's damned servant.

Loka Bok ok Hat.

An anti-cosmic honorary poem dedicated to Loki.

Capitulum VI

his poem is very appropriate for anti-cosmic ancient Scandinavian rituals. This poem ought to be used as a pure homage to Loki.

0. *Shadow-Óðinn, Baldr's Bane, The Evil!*
Man's blood dribbles in your footprints.
The god's blood dribbles on the walls of the halls,
after that your destructive shadow covered them.
You bring whimper and disorder to Ásgarðr,
which in turn brings hate and ravaging,
like it is an airborne pestilence.
You are Chaos, Emptiness and Darkness.
You are eternal and one with
the black incensed oceans.
You are the symbol for eternity and tranquillity.

I. *We, humans with your black flames within us,*
are the doomed children who call for you, Loki.

II. *Possess us with your anti-cosmic powers,*
so that we can break the gates to Chaos' eternity.

III. *O, we are the voice in death's song.*
We chant of cosmic death.
O, we, humans, the doomed children,
we uphold your infernal name.

IV. Loki, you almighty king of black magic,
you bring evil to Miðgarðr.

V. Loki, you hissed perverse echoes from Chaos.
You devoured and reinforced, and awoke beasts.

VI. Loki, you awoke the Wolf which shall stand
beside you when you call upon Ragna Røk.
We hail the Death-Wolf, Fenrir!
Hail you Fenrir!
Macabre beast and cosmic destruction!
Your wrathful jaws shall devour cosmic
idyll and life!
You burn of evil and sweat corroding
fluid from Chaos' oceans!
And we love you for it!
Hail you, Fenrir!

VII. Loki, you awoke one of Chaos' black serpents
which shall crawl beside you when
you call upon Ragna Røk.
We hail the Hate-Serpent, Jørmungandr!
Hail you, Jørmungandr!
Poisonous beast and circle of death!
Widen your poison spewing jaws and loosen your
tail so that Miðgarðr meets its downfall!
You are in control with Ragna Røk!

You are the end of cosmos!
You are the destruction!
You are the love of evil!
Jørmungandr! You are Ragna Røk!
And we love you for it!
Hail you, Jørmungandr!

VIII. *Loki, you awoke Death which shall serve you*
well and stand beside you when you call
upon Ragna Røk.
We hail Death which shall consume Miðgarðr;
Hel! Hail you, Hel!
The ultimate goddess of Death!
Prepare the path to Helheimr,
the world of death,
as Chaos will arise with vengeance.
Prepare Helgrind, which will stand wide open
as Ragna Røk shall reign.
Queen of Helviti!
You are the mighty goddess of Death who
absorbs cosmic life!
You are death! You are death!
Death, which with cunning and
abysmal hate shall reign!
And we love you for it!
Hail you, Hel!

Lucifer.

The bringer of the black flame.

Capitulum VII

ucifer is the bringer of light; he who bears and nourishes the black fires in our souls. He who spews a blazing inferno[55] from Chaos to our tattered and enslaved wills and thereby procreates new thoughts about a new eternal darkness; the fusion with zero – Chaos is all which is zero which is all. I am philosophizing about the pan-dimensional which is the source of the origin and all.

The important element in my thoughts is the Lucifer who slakes my thirst for knowledge and the search for gnosis – the enticement of **The Green Emerald**. The important element in my philosophies is the incensed flames I feel, that egg on my mind to search, poke about, dig and devour the significant information that the spiritual forces bear in front of me.
Each day I take pleasure in the surrounding whining blizzard, where the snowflakes are mentors with a Chaotic origin which are trying to reach me. For I have generated a link between my **Self** and the Luciferian forces,

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[55] *Chaos-gnosis: recreation in knowledge about one's Self and true nature seen from an anti-cosmic view.*

which invoke anti-cosmic powers and invoke Chaotic demons' wrathful bawl of black fires – this enraged link is generated in purpose to absorb Chaos-gnosis. **Generate in purpose to degenerate.**

Through ritual sigil magic I have carved Lucifer's sigil into my soul. I uphold this wrathful name; **O Lucifer**; **O Satan**, and I by that open new portals into the shadowy caves in the black abyss of my soul. There I reach the dark domains which are blocked by false cosmic illusions[56] – it is where I reach Chaos-gnosis.

[56] *E.g. moral, predestine thinking and laws.*

I look upon Lucifer as Satan.
I look upon Lucifer as
my Chaos-father.
I look upon Lucifer as my
protector and hero.
I look upon Lucifer as the black wild flame,
wherever my gnosis is descended from.
I look upon Lucifer's wings as the shadowy
manifestation which my temple rests
its strong black columns upon.

Hail Lucifer!
Hail Satan!

Pan is the right act and thought of Lucifer,
always at hand;
a paradoxical manifestation
of malignance.

Pan has a much complex connection to Lucifer. To reduce a whole bunch of in-depth and enigmatic theories, I would like to put it this way; if Lucifer and Moloch[57] are twin-gods, then Pan is the Luciferian[58] shadow cast by the twin-gods; and the black anti-cosmic force which connects the gods.

Yes, Pan is a god of fire, philosophized by many as a solar god; the god linked to the **black sun (sol nigrantia)**; the Sorathian force, the counter-sun force. Vinci tells us that Pan was given the eternal fire: "**Pan was given a torch race and cave with a perpetual fire on the Acropolis, after the battle of Marathon; he also had a perpetual fire at Olympia which was fed from the altar of Zeus. It should be noted these two examples were not the only sites where a perpetual fire was kept burning on Pan's behalf.**"[59]

[57] *Compare to Set-Typhon, Surtr-Loki &c.*

[58] *Or Lokian.*

[59] *The ancient people of Hellas called him thereafter: "Phanos" - meaning light or torch &c. - "Pan Great God of Nature" by Leo Vinci.*

Liber 608 et
VERITAS.

Capitulum VIII

an is a metaphor of the thought of anti-cosmic paths, the mysterious intuition of cosmic destruction – to be one with Chaos, Emptiness and Darkness.

Pan is the god and generator of inner strength to win the will of Chaos.

Pan is the great god of nature; lover of noise; invoker of death.

Pan is all which infects all by being within all.
Pan is the pest which all life bears.
Pan is your malignant thought.
Pan is your sickness.

Pan is a black dragon which travels throughout cosmos in hatred and abhorrence. Like a serpent, he hisses and spits at the false creation; which lets us know that he himself is of this creation.

Pan is the strength and the intelligence which dwells within the darkness of the forests. Pan lives in the obscure grottoes within the woods – in dusky depths.

Pan´s weapon dwells within all – the Panic.

Liber 391.

Capitulum IX

0. *I am the wild beast.*
I am the coarse being with a crown of ambivalence.
I am the music in the forests' shadows.
I am cloven to foot, in heart and on my head.

I. *Oh father, how I love you.*
You gave me never ending wishes,
though I only chose three.
Oh father, how I love you.
You taught me the music, the lust and
my bestial nature.

II. *I hunt nymphs with joy and exhilaration.*
I stand on mountain peaks and snort after
being running around plateau like walls.
I am the 380 stars' centre.
My number is 391.

III. *Hurry, hurry I come now,*
as two from each direction.
I am quick, can you see me?
No, though I love you anyhow.

IV. *Come to me into the shadows, where I live.*
Listen to my tunes, tunes from my seven-piped
flute. Ah! Deity in your tree.
You can not hide, from me.

V. *Nymph of my pine, my spruce, my oak.*
We belong together, you and I.
Let us play, you and I.
I carry your link, and on mine.

VI. *Come down, come down,*
from the ladder to my stars,
which glow free and beautiful in your eyes.
I feel an immortal love here.
Here! Here!

VII. *Oh father, how I love you.*
The awkward dog of Cybele;
you are my wild nature.
Oh father, how I love you.
Regardless how I fight for your kiss.

VIII. *When I come rushing with my head lowered,*
when I am snorting ferociously and digging
with my cloven shoe.
Then I come to spread panic,
with noise, howl, scream
and clatter.

IX. *I come to fight,*
with my magnificent and fair horns.
My horns of darkness.
My horns of madness.

X. *Be gone as I come.*
I am the mirror-surface of the water
which brings your mind to insanity.
And there, my beautiful, I wait.
There I wait in an eternity for you.
For you. For you.

XI. *It is I who hold the forces of the spring.*
Arcanorum veris.
I am carrying the ecstasy's rainbow.
I am the phallus bringer.

XII. *I know nothing but love.*
I know nothing but hate.
I laugh at the unsolved enigmas;
the riddles which try to hurt me.

Panic Entities.

Pan's sons in the ancient Hellenic mythology called PANS.

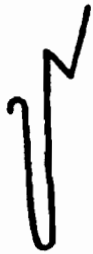
Capitulum X

This is a record of Pan's known sons and their esoteric sigils. His sons are called PANS in the ancient Greek mythology. Nomius and Agreus are sons of Hermes, but they are also called PANS.

Aegicorus
(Αιγόκερως)

Argennus
the shinning one
(Αργεννός)

Agreus
(Αγρεύς)



Argus
(Άργος)

Celaeneus
the black one
(Κελαινός)

Daphoeneus
the red one
(Δαφοινός)

Eugeneios
the one with long beard
(Ευγένειος)

Glaucus
(Γλαύκος)

Nomius
(Νόμιος)

Omester
the one who eats meat
(Ωμηστή)

Philamnus
(Φίλαμνος)

Phobus
(Φόβος)

Phorbas
(Φόρβας)

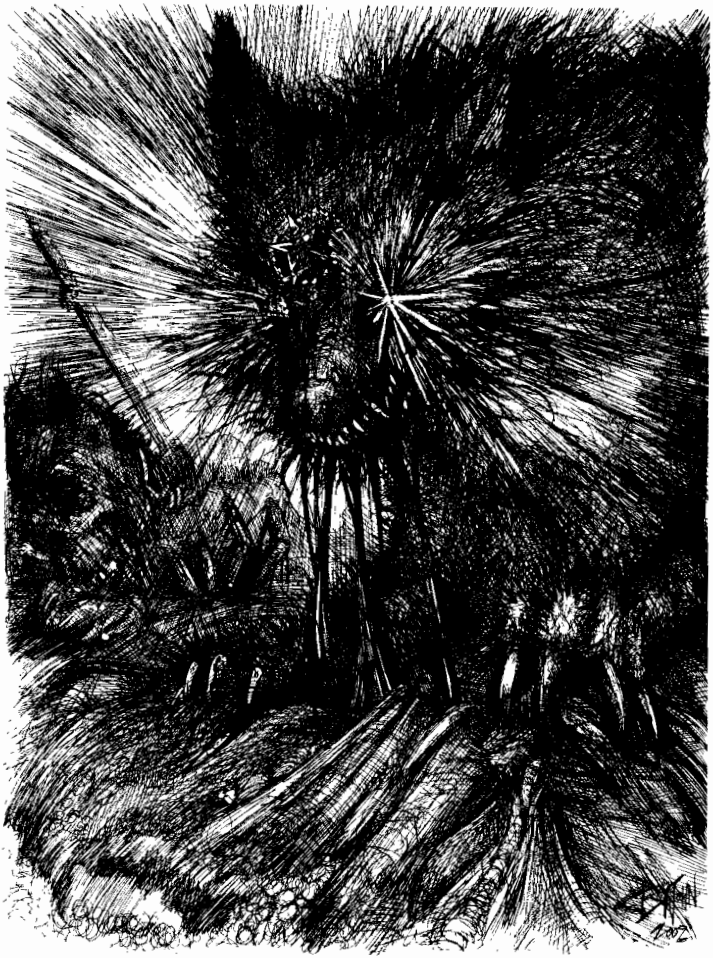
Xanthus
(Ξάνθος)

Grimalkin.

A short note on Grimalkin and
the deathlike shadow he casts.

Grimalkin is a shadow of something in nature wild
and ravaged, who dwells deep in the soul of man,
a black echo which is bouncing around
in the dark abyss of the spirit.

Capitulum XI



Grimalkin mutilates the horseman.

rimalkin has taken Pan's role in the folk tales of old Scandinavia, he is seen upon as something mighty from the deepest tracts of nature, the uncontrolled wildness from within the desolated forests. The myths even reveal that the trolls have a huge respect for him, which says a lot, because trolls are the Scandinavian demon-forms, creatures of the nightside of nature, belonging to the Devil and his black dominions. Pan had the role as a protector, leader and king of all animals and all entities, elves and trolls in the woods, and as far as old folk tales spread from mouth to mouth it is easily understood why there are so many known names and different versions of the same myths.

Some details in the Grimalkin-myths are particularly interesting to me, first of all, Grimalkin often seems to be killed, but he always returns alive and smiling. This makes me think of Loki in Old Norse mythology, he always finds a way to stay alive and even finds cunning ways to make everybody, even his enemies, favor him. Metaphorically speaking, Loki could have even tripped Óðinn and fooled Óðinn enough to pat him on the back and enduringly laugh about it. Also Gullveig,

Loki's wife, comes to mind, because she is the witch, blackest of them all, which got killed and burned three times and always came back to life to continue her maleficent workings. Loki and Gullveig are looked upon as each other's counterparts, the dual-force in destructive anti-cosmic action. The second detail is that Grimalkin is always very close to wrath and it is his weapon against anything that reminds me of the cosmic disturbance that triggers the unbalance and vengeance in powers of and from Chaos – the anti-cosmos. Grimalkin is furthermore said to be pretty small, like the size of a dog or wolf; well a wolf is pretty big, but for someone that everybody and everything is terrified of, even the trolls who are usually explained to be tall as trees and mountains, the size of a wolf is not that big.

And finally, the black cat is often resembled with witchcraft and witches – thus the epithet **witch-cat**.

My experience with this Grimalkin is scarce, though I have had some understandings from dreams and parts of ritual work. Nevertheless, I have smelled the reeking fur of clotted blood and wild animal, and had a glimpse in the oval pupils of black fury – adequate to give me understanding...

Pan has many names, as many other gods, and one of them which I think fits his obscure essence well in the northern primeval woods is Grimalkin. That I chose the name Grimalkin is purely personal, my taste and receptiveness favor this name and therefore I chose to use it before others. The name has its origin in medieval Ireland, and through Grimalkin-myths it wandered throughout Europe and established itself in the Scandinavian folk tales. As Grimalkin, the witch-cat, he has stolen our hearts as **Plagga, Balthasar, Kaspar, Kuurremurre, Skuggabaldur** and **Kalaupen** amongst others. Grimalkin is from the beginning a witch-cat which was believed to have been killed in the old Pan-legends, this was found recorded on Ireland back in 1553. And it was showed that this witch-cat was a form of the god of the woods – Pan.

Grimalkin may be an aspect of Pan; I call it a demonic or satanic shadow of Pan's multiplicities, essence and existence. Grimalkin is a shadow of something in nature wild and ravaged, who dwells deep in the soul of man, a black echo which is bouncing around in the dark abyss of the spirit. This black echo is something deathlike, a forgotten shadow which invokes death-essences, it harmonizes with the spirits of the nightside; some of them are roving energies which feed on our life-forces, and therefore are attracted by our black magic and necromantic workings. Vampiric entities which are antagonistic to life-forms on this plane, they come from the black sea of Chaos, they are trapped in the linear world of the "light", and subsist as shadows poisoning cosmic alliance and feed on astral energy – thus Grimalkin.

Two folk tales about Pan

These are two old Swedish folk tales about Pan when he was called Grimalkin amongst other names.

Grimalkin as a raging demon-cat.

The Witch Cat and the message of death

ou horseman with your servant on my road, listen to my words: I am the Witch Cat, hungry for your pale and feeble flesh. I am the Witch Cat, sacrifice your flesh and blood to feed me.

No said the horseman, instead I shall slay you; you meager cat.
No said the horseman and he seemed to slay the Witch Cat.
(**Afterwards, the Witch Cat's pack followed the horsemen and slew his servant.**)

When the horseman came home, he told about his journey to his wife.
When the horseman came home, a cat listened to his story and said:

Have you slain my master?
Then you shall die.
Have you slain my master?
Then I shall avenge Grimalkin.

And the cat attacked the horseman, bit his neck and killed him.
While Grimalkin sat on the roof and laughed.

The thought encompassing Grimalkin

oaning and wailing you could hear from within the mountain. As a troll-woman out from the mountain spoke:

Grimalkin has disappeared!
Rålaupen has fallen into the fire!

As another troll-woman heard her words, she began moaning and wailing from the thought encompassing Grimalkin:

Can you answer me this, why our woods and
springs not murmur as in olden days?
Why nature's symbols abruptly turned
benumbed as shallow tokens in which no
divine powers reveal?
The mysterious and incomprehensible,
which in olden days breathed through entities, this,
what we called the great Pan, which with sounds from a
flute enliven nature's solitude.
This is absent and lost, as if Pan with the
sounds from a flute killed nature's solitude.
It rose as a fog from out of the grounds
and higher, up in the sky and
vanished in the starry void.

Ha ha ha... Pan said:
Hunger for death grows like
the spirit in the night.
Grimalkin calls for death like
the sounds of the wind's wailing.
Death comes as a corpse dressed in a robe!
Death comes as a corpse dressed in a robe!

Ha ha ha... Pan said:
Pestilence in man's flesh.
Pestilence in man's spirit.
Death comes as a corpse dressed in a robe!
Death comes as a corpse dressed in a robe!

Notation

I have read many tales about Grimalkin, also Grymalkin, the mischievous cat – the adventurer; that is just a fairy tale figure, a pussy-cat prankster rambling about and making trouble. This character is NOT to be mixed with the mythological Grimalkin I have presented above. However, this fairy tale cat is an invention and inspiration from the old mythological Grimalkin.

Index over the ancient names of

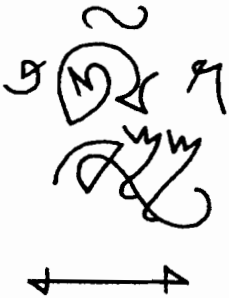
⁘ Grimalkin ⁘

These mythical names are from all over Europe.

Balster	Mijn Kindje
Balthasar	Nattfar
Birrelirre	Pan
Bullrus	Plagga
Dagfar	Plat
Dinter	Rangula
Dodi Dinter Lelle	Robert
Häxkatten	Rus
Kaspar	Skallrik
Katte-murr	Skuggabaldur
Klat	Store Colin
Knurremurre	Trälene
Kålsupen	Vällingegård
Lelle Lunne	Åleue

(This index can never be full.)

I am talking to you
Oh you wrathful in the depths of darkness
Black snake
Black Chaos-dragon
Let go of your black tail
And let Chaos' black ocean deluge the light



Rex rex rex!

Baphomet.

An alchemistic, elemental
& hermaphroditic pictogram.

Capitulum XII

BAFOMET

I stood there on the ground,
my body was covered in blood and sores.
I hate them for it, man and woman.
My eyes were filled with blood, my ears were sealed
and my beard was blood-soaked.
Coagulation.
Blood ran everywhere.
And because my eyes were filled with blood and
tears, and because my ears were filled with
blood and disturbing words,
I was supposed to turn away from the "lie".
But rebellious I stood unmoving and hateful and
shouted with my strong voice:

Love me in the black oceans of Chaos!
Agios O Bafomet!
Agios O Bafomet!
Reach me your hand my beloved!
Agios O Bafomet!
Agios O Bafomet!

My life on earth disgusts me,
my hands are bloody and my body is tainted by the
cosmic whores and shame.
But I stand strong and brave –
but I stand hand in hand with Chaos.

I shall kiss your womb,
I shall penetrate your black whole.
Bafomet, a starry sky oozes out of your nipples;
like a circle; like a vortex.
Bafomet, I have saved you a star.
I have written for 131 days; written about you.
Bafomet, you carry my soul before Lucifer.
Hail Satan for his gift to us!
A black link between us.

When I think of Baphomet, I make an allegory between the hyped blood-thirsty image of Elizabeth Bathory and the traditional image of the beautiful goddess Lilith; carrying a powerful Phallus, standing in a pan-dimensional universe without stars; as its light is black. And Baphomet chants for the Green Emerald and stirs in a huge cauldron wherein human souls drown, one by one – eternally. And from the womb of Baphomet dark creations are generated; mocking and writing on parchment-scrolls – in pace with the drowning souls.

Baphomet is usually looked upon as some kind of a **Ruler of Blood** among the traditional Satanists, and some sort of a dualistic Satan-character by the traditional occultists. Baphomet has a more fateful side; Baphomet is a symbol of regeneration.

Baphomet is something in the vein of what the ancient Greeks once called Pan; **Pangenitor-Pamphage**[60]. This means **all-generator- all-devastator.**[61] Take this significance and loop it:

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[60] *Panphage; all-devourer.*

[61] *Crowley.*

To create to devastate to regenerate something new, to remove order to create disorder, to destroy the light (destructiveness) to create darkness (constructiveness).
That is to say; to penetrate the **false light** and to uphold the **true light**. That is why Baphomet is calling for the Green Emerald.

Traditional Baphomet.[62]

Baphomet is as misrepresented
and misinterpreted as Pan by
the mediocre cattle – the mass.

[62] *Illustration by Eliphas Levi.*

So, what does the name mean? Here are some sundry hypotheses:

* "baph-metis/baphe metis", which is suppose to mean; "alliance with wisdom" or "initiation into wisdom" in semi-Greek. Or was it pseudo-Greek?
* "tem oph ab", which Eliphas Levi claimed to be a reverse shortening of the Latin sentence; "Templi omnium hominum pacis abbas". Which is roughly translated to "(The God of) the temple of peace between all humans".
* Esoteric traditional schools and philosophies also have theories of that a double headed eagle TEM OF AB is connected with the name Baphomet (TEM OF AB reads baf(ph)omet backwards), and Tem Of Ab is translated as duplex avis generation. Furthermore this takes the theories to ancient Egypt, where it is said that Tem is an epithet for Apep; the Chaos dragon.

---

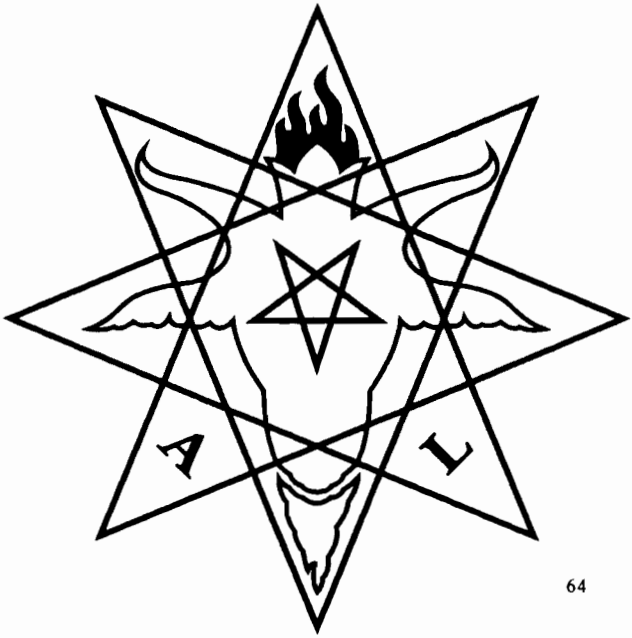
[63] *I find it very amusing to read about all philosophers who eagerly try to crack the already cracked nut. That's the only reason I bring this "name exploration" up.*

Oph is translated **winged serpent or dragon**, and lastly, **Ab** is supposed to mean **wisdom, understanding** and **will** &c, and if you read these three words backwards you get Baphomet; in the meaning **winged dragon of wisdom, understanding** or **will**.

* There are also speculations that the word **baphe** is nothing more than an attic Greek noun meaning **dye** as in coloring. In a ritualistic metaphoric meaning, concerning the Greek word **baptismo: initiation by water**. The Dead Sea scrolls gave the idea that Baphomet was a code for the symbol of wisdom; the goddess Sophia.

* Also an old Christian theory tells us that the name Baphomet arrived from Islamic religions. It says that it is a Christian mispronunciation of the name Mohammed; Mahomet. And that it was common to call any idol Mahomet.

That the name Baphomet potentially was a simple word used for oral sigil-magic, can not be disregarded.



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Baphometic effigy of the anti-cosmic philosophy – symbol of the bearer of Lucifer's black flame.

oat of Mendes, which is what both Baphomet and Pan are called. Apart from that, these two "deities" have the identical looks and they also share epithets. Therefore most people at once take for granted that they also share qualities, powers and essence – but this is wrong; it is people like Levi that gave Baphomet the appearance as a

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[64] *AL is an ancient Scandinavian word for perfection and wholeness, and is also a very primitive bi-name to the goddess Hel.*

half goat and half human. By that, this misunderstanding was spawned amongst the mediocre cattle – the mass. To be honest, only people who are unread and ignorant in the occult studies and the esoteric praxis make this mistake. The only spiritual thing Pan and Baphomet have in common is the source of knowledge; gnosis if you like. But if this is the only important aspect, you can almost compare any "deity" with Baphomet.

The anti-cosmic illustrative Baphomet as an anti-god.

"With black magical lycanthropy transform the self into a black Baphomet."

Baphomet makes the sign of the trident – points at the black anti-cosmic moon and points at the underground.

The Horned One is the ancient shaman god or spirit – which the primitive civilizations worshipped as the supreme god on the regions of earth. The Horned One was much more primitive than Pan and Cernunnos, he was more of a mighty god spawned out of a mix of human and animal energies. A grand terrestrial soul linked to the human psyche and the spirits of the animals – a leader and a harmonizer. The Horned One is the very primordial origin of the idea of Baphomet. Carroll, for example, says: "**Baphomet is the psychic field generated by the totality of living beings on this planet.**" He compares Baphomet with the anima mundi, or the world soul.[65]

Behold hereafter the horned lord Azazel[66], the goat which carries the flame between its horns, he is of Luciferian essence. Azazel brought the mysteries of the flames to man, and taught him about **the forbidden gnosis**, alchemy and the art of forging.

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[65] *Liber Null & Psychonaut by Peter J. Carroll.*

[66] *In Nephilimic witchcraft.*

Præmeditatio Ritus Panos.

Sundry writings based on ancient Hellenic worshippers of the saturnian god Pan.

Capitulum XIII

Cogitatum I

ellenic myths said that at midday Pan slept in caves and if you disturbed him at this time of day, if you played on a pan-flute or called for him, his wrath would be great. His wrath would show in panic and severe **nightmares**[67]. This probably arrives from oral folk tales from shepherds in ancient Greece; they were commonly flute players and were often connected to Pan. It was said that to bother the god at this time at noon was to mock the god himself. Pan favored people who appreciated to take a nap at noon and thereby respected his slumber. So it was best to spare all activities concerning Pan at this time of day, because if he got disturbed it is said his rage could manifest into a wolf and attack the shepherds' cattle.

In several cultures, breaking the taboo of working at noon has been considered dangerous, because mythical-wise you would be punished by demons if you did. In ancient Greece Pan obviously had that demonic job.

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[67] *Pan is said to be the initiator of all dreams and visions; and the agitator of nocturnal terror as well.*

Cogitatum II *Νύμφες*

n the mythologies it is said that Pan was in love with several Nymphs:

Selene[68] – Titan goddess of the moon.

> **Pan the gift of snowy wool, Arkadia's god,**
> **charmed and beguiled you, O Luna O Selene,**
> **calling you to the depths of the woods;**
> **nor did you scorn his call.**

Ekho[69] – Pan was in love with this Oreiad Nymph, the Nymph of the mountain conifers. He loved the chase and Ekho's secret voice.
Pan and Ekho got a daughter named Iynx who Hera metamorphosed into a bird; a nightjar (**Caprimulgus europaeus**). Mythologists imply that this bird was important to Panic rites and mythology.
This verifies his connection to the nightjar.

Syrinx[70] – The Naiad Nymph of the River Ladon in Arkadia, a so called fresh-water nymph. She got pursued by Pan, fled into the river Ladon, and by her own will got transformed into a reed plant

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[68] *Σελήνη.*
[69] *Ηχώ.*
[70] *Σύριγξ.*

called Syrinx, which Pan then made his flute. According to the myths Pan did not really know exactly which reed straw she turned into, so he desperately cut off a bunch where he saw her last and used for his flute.

Pitys[71] – She was both an Oreiad and a Dryad Nymph. She also fled to escape him as Pan chased her in love and she got transformed into a fir tree. After this Pan is said to have taken the fir as his special tree, he took twigs from it and wore them as a wreath on his head. So did his worshippers.
This verifies his connection to the fir tree.
Pan came from Mount Lycaeus, crowned with his wreath of pine!

Eupheme[72] – Who Pan got the son Krotos with.

[71] *Πίτυς.*
[72] *Ευφήμη.*

Ciufoli Pastorali.

Cogitatum III *Γέλως*

The ancient people of Greece thought that laughter was strongly related to Pan in Panic rituals. That Pan loved the sound of laughter; they said it was a good gift to Pan. My own theory about Pan loving laughter is that laughter helps your spirit and body to achieve euphoria and makes your will-strength even stronger. This state of mind and spirit would probably connect with Pan much better than just a normal state. It has been shown that laughter helps protect the heart and it is also proven to strengthen muscles, thereby your heart as well. It even relieves stress, and mental or spiritual difficulties. I think the ancient Hellenes knew back then about the saying "**laughter is the best medicine**" and connected it with the worship of the god of the woods and devilry – Pan.

Cogitatum IV

he Hellenes often claimed that Pan was a nocturnal god and his powers were perceived and strongest at night during the sleep, the reason for this was that our censors of our actions were shut off. Those who managed Pan said that if you dreamt about goats you experienced Pan.

Cogitatum V

o summon Pan is dangerous and craves much energy and strength. It shall only be done by those with great will-power. As the ancient Hellenic traditions give it, you should be in a desolate place; this is one of the basic elements of Pan, and with his flute play the following harmony:

Pan-flute notes.

The four notes stand for the four elements Fire/ **Lucifer**, Air/ **Beelzebuth**, Earth/ **Belial** and Water/ **Leviathan**. One should know that Pan must not be summoned light-hearted or without any purpose. Those unworthy, will be stricken by insanity or worse...

Cogitatum VI

praise you with your true names!
You are my tongue as I love you
spiritually! You are my inner flame,
entangle with love
I caress your horns;
kiss your fine well-bearded face,
stare into your third eye;
I stare; I reach into it;
I find keys; I find love;
I find you...
Your bewitching look is
like an abyss,
I fall, I fall, I fall as the goat-son.
You are my mother,
you are my father;
and I am your serpent son –
as the serpent's son I fall.

Cogitatum VII

Αίρου ώ μαινόμενε δράκε!

Ώ Πάν, ώ μέλλων του Χάους ερπετόν!

Χαίρε, ώ της Αρκαδίας κραταιέ δράκε!

Χαίρε, ώ της Κυβέλης οργισμένο κτήνος!

Εκουσίως ελθέ σε μας, ώ μειδιών παράφρον κύων!

Φαίνου ειρηνικήν την όψιν και δός ημίν αγάπην και σθένος!

Ημείς οι σοί υιοί κ' άμα μαθητές, προσκυνούμε σε εκόντες κ' αιρόντες σε,

ώ κραταιέ Πάν, δαίμων του Χάους!

Αίρου εκ της ερεβώδους τάφρου είς βαθύτερον δρυμώνα,

δεύρο έξωθεν του βαθυτέρου σπηλαίου σου και δός ημίν το εκ σου μαινόμενον ειδέναι!

Ώ πάντων πάτερ δέχου τήν σφραγίδαν τάυτην!

Επιζών!

Ώ δράκοντα με τον αριθμό εκατόν τριάντα ένα, είσαι τα πάντα!

Εραστή του θορύβου!

Δέξου το δώρο μου!

Δέξου την καλή μου θυσία!

Σου παραδίδω την μουσική μου μέσω του μιμούμενου φλάουτού μου!

Εραστή του θορύβου!

Cogitatum VIII

Άκουσε με!

Άκουσε την μουσική που σου αφιερώνω!

Παν εσύ που φέρνεις την δικαιοσύνη!

Παν εσύ που φέρνεις την αγάπη!

Παν εσύ που φέρνεις την αταξία!

Παν εσύ που φέρνεις το σκοτάδι!

Παν εσύ που φέρνεις την δύναμη,

Παν εσύ που φέρνεις την καλή

δικαιοσύνη και την δυνατή θέληση!

Παν εσύ που φέρνεις την ειρήνη απο τον αληθινό

κόσμο.

Ψυχή!

Παν, φέρε τις σκοτεινές δυνάμεις από το χάος,

σ'αυτόν τον άσχημο και βρώμικο κόσμο! Και άσε

τις πόρνες του φωτός, του κόσμου,

να πνιγούν στους μαύρους χειμάρους που θα τους

καταπνίξουν.

Εμείς, οι προσκυνητές σου στο βορρά, σε χαιρετούμε

με την μαύρη φλόγα μας!

Χαίρε Παν!

Χαίρε Χάος!

Χαίρε Παν από το Χάος!

Παν!

...this is for you only. Your true names and essence.
My sacrificial gift to you, you only...

Παν!

Cogitatum IX *Φαρμακός*

Pharmakos is a person that was used as sacrifice in ancient Hellenic (**Pan**) ritual. The victim was chosen by the high priest and it was a worthless person[73], based on priest's personal preferences. They used criminals and others for this purpose.

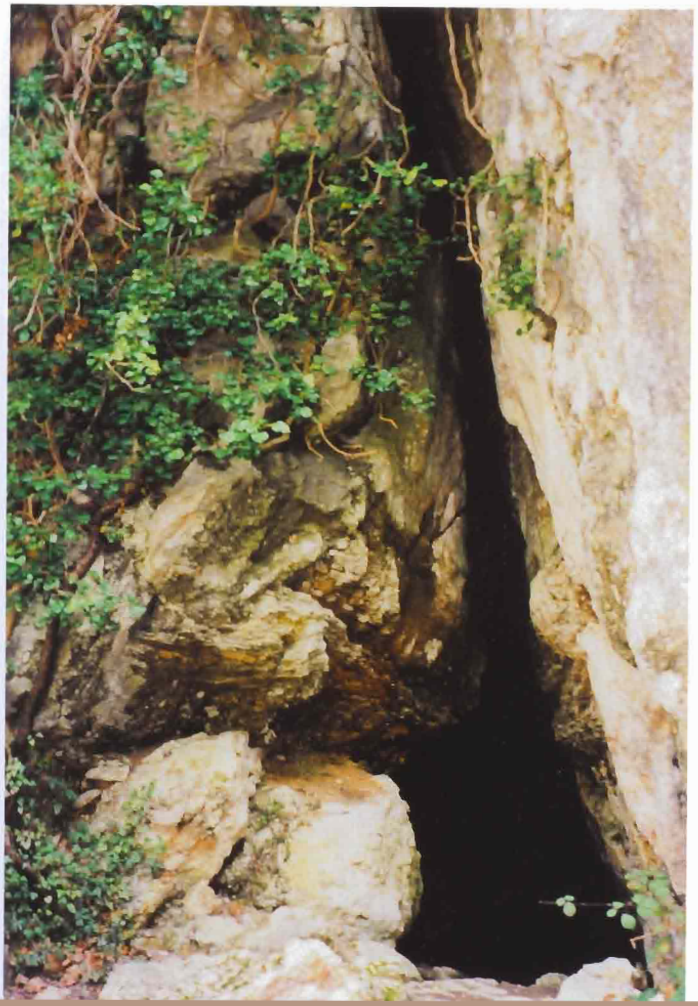
The **Pharmakos** was sacrificed for a cleansing purpose of the congregation, much like the principles in old Jewish and Christian ritualistic sacrifices, but they used goats. The Jewish priests sacrificed goats like this, they confessed the sins of their people to the goat and either sent the goat into the wilderness or **sent the goat to Azazel** (probably pushed him off a cliff) – this is the scapegoat.

In ancient Hellas they slaughtered this person or laid all their sins upon him and banished him out of the country.

[73] *Homo nullus.*

Cogitatum X *Κρότος*

rotos is an element in the Panic ritual where you clap your hands. It was common in the primitive Hellenic rituals to honor Pan, probably because Pan is a lover of rhythm in music, and noises invoke him. The rhythmic clapping of hands with dance and a good portion of wine easily makes a trance-like state of mind and automatically summons the primeval human wild nature, somewhat of an animalistic spirit. So don't be surprised if you find Pan to be called **Philokrotus** which means **Lover of noise.** He has also been called **Polykrotus.**



ΠΑΝ, ΣΕ ΚΑΛΩ!

ΠΑΝ, ΣΕ ΛΑΤΡΕΥΩ!

ΠΑΝ, ΣΕ ΧΑΙΡΕΤΩ!

ΠΟΘΟΣ ΠΑΝΩ ΣΤΗ ΣΑΡΚΑ ΜΟΥ!

ΣΗΚΩ ΚΤΗΝΩΔΗ ΔΑΙΜΟΝΑ ΤΟΥ ΧΑΟΥΣ!

ΤΟ ΧΑΟΣ ΠΡΕΠΕΙ ΝΑ ΒΑΣΙΛΕΨΕΙ ΓΙΑ ΠΑΝΤΑ!

ΕΥΧΩΜΑΙ ΝΑ ΣΥΝΑΝΤΗΣΩ ΤΟΝ ΠΑΝΑ!

ΕΙΜΑΙ Η ΠΥΛΗ!

ΕΚΛΙΠΑΡΩ ΤΟ ΧΑΟΣ ΝΑ ΑΝΟΙΞΕΙ ΓΙΣ ΠΥΛΕΣ ΤΟΥ!

ΣΕ ΧΑΙΡΕΤΩ Ω ΘΕΕ ΤΗΣ ΟΡΓΗΣ!

ΠΑΝ ΑΓΑΠΗΤΕ ΘΕΕ ΜΟΥ! ΠΑΝ ΑΓΑΠΗΤΕ ΘΕΕ ΜΑΣ!

ΠΑΝ, ΜΑΥΡΕ ΔΡΑΚΕ-ΕΡΠΕΤΟ, ΈΛΑ! ΑΠΟ ΤΗΝ ΑΝΑΤΟΛΗ ΣΤΟ ΒΟΡΡΑ!

ΈΛΑ Ω ΠΑΡΑΦΡΩΝ ΔΡΑΚΟΝΤΑ!

Correspondences of Pan.

Capitulum XIV

Current: 131
Stone: Black Diamond
Animal: Goat
Color: Black and Brown
Constellation: Capricornus or Aegipan[74]
Planet: Mercurius and Saturnus
Incense: Pine, Fir and fiery plants
Sites: Mountains, grottoes and rocky woodlands
Various: Satyrs and Fauns, Panic Demons, smartness, wisdom, intelligence, logic, philosophy, sharpness, enigma, secret, ambiguity, metamorphosis, jest, laughter, scorn, cunningness, knowledge, creativeness, constructiveness, destruction, death, will, rage, hate, strength, power, energy, loyalty, and self-command.
The power of will that cuts and burns away in purpose to strengthen, that disintegrates all forms and establishes formlessness, phallus, Satan's erect phallus, concentration, purposefulness, masculine sexual power, the opening of the locked portals, the annihilation of the cosmic illusions, control, leadership, courage, cruelty, Surtr's flames, Loki's cunning and strength, annihilation of weakness, and superhuman.

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[74] *This sign is related to Saturn which is associated with Cronos, and as the ancient Greeks believed; Pan is connected with Cronos.*

True Chaos-gnosis can only be achieved through the channelling of the anti-cosmic essence.

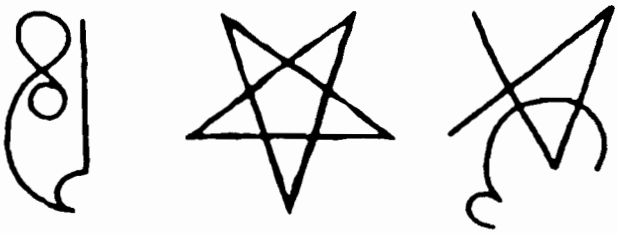
Irissimum

Black Anti-cosmic Magic

This small black anti-cosmic magic book which I call Irissimum is a collection of my Panic rituals I have developed throughout the years of my ritual praxis. I've added information for preparation so that it's easier for the black magician to get ready and perform these glorious rituals. I recommend that you read PanParadox thoroughly before practicing any of these rituals so that you **know** Pan's elements and are ready for some of his paradoxical **appearances** and **tricks.**

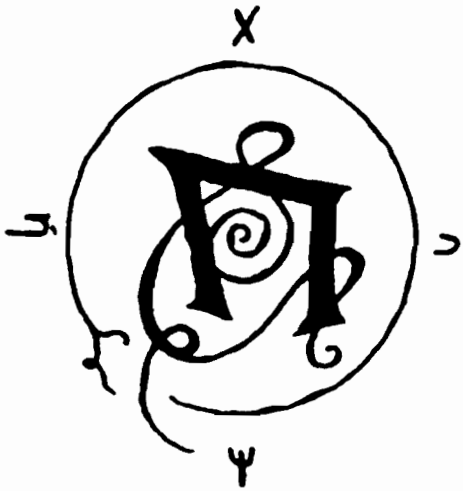
Everything within Irissimum is high magic and you as a reader and a potential practitioner take your own responsibilities of what might happen if you decide to try this out. All of your own magical work has its individual outcome and can only be controlled by you. I just introduce the philosophy and guidelines and you dive into the **black oceans** by yourself and stay in the **black void** of Chaos by your own (**Will**).

Chaos tecum



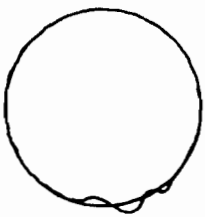
Nocturnal Sigil of Pan.

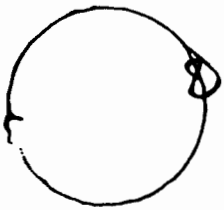
This is an illustration of
"the nature and function".



Pan-Psixi.

An illustration of a typical black magical Pan sigil, which I received in a non-ritualistic situation.





Circle & broken circle.

The circle is the perfect form symbolizing Pan;
as it is a symbol of his name and essence.

The broken circle is even more fitting;
as it shows his frenzied effect on cosmos.

Ritus Panos

One must not approach Pan in silence!

All rituals and all the ritualistic theories in this book have their foundation in the ancient Hellenic Pan-worship and rites. This is ritual praxis that I have modernized and formed to a correct and adapt way of Chaos-gnosticism.

Pan is a pretty complex and labyrinthine god, or a very complex and labyrinthine god. To balance this, you should tend to your Panic rituals in a very simple and primitive way – thus a three-day session with masses and a whole congregation singing praise to Pan is nothing but unnecessary and a waste of time.

Always bear in mind that everyone who joins a Panic ritual must be very sure of why they are there and that their **will** are true; that their ambition and aim are very clear. If a ritual in Pan's name is practiced without any aim and half-heartedly, it could have devastating consequences. You could release something that you can not or do not want to control, something can come to terrorize you and/or drive you insane; literally: The ancient ones named **the overpowering fear which makes you act irrational and hysteric** after Pan for a reason.

Offerings are very important and somewhat of a must in Panic rituals. Some examples of good offerings which were used by the ancient Hellenic people, including the demonized cult of Pan, were honey, milk, cookies and fruit. These gifts should always be offered to Pan in your rituals, have small bowls beside and upon the altar.

Other splendid sacrifices they offered Pan in the primitive days were animals such as goats, rams, lambs, pigs, horses and cows (preferably black as a symbol of the underworld). This is of course illegal today and is classified as animal cruelty and it is contrary to the animal rights.

I bring this up because this kind of sacrifice was a big part of the ancient Panic traditions and praxis.

Other gifts like different kinds of alcohol are appropriate too, wine fits the old Greek traditions well. Pan loves wine and Loki loves pure and strong liquor. Imbibe some of the alcohol together with Pan to share the celebration of this ceremonial act. It is said that it is not "polite" to let the gods feast alone. The ancient cults of Pan in Hellas got traditionally very wasted from the wine during the Panic rites and danced and drank till they reached some kind of an ecstasy which often

resulted in Panic experiences, understandings and wisdom. If you like to have your Pan-rituals accurate you should look upon every ritual as a festival with dance and noise, food and drinks sacred to Pan.
As Pan is a nocturnal fiery god all rites should be held during nights, fires shall burn wildly and the altar shall face south.

Warning!

Pan is no god to play around with.
Weak people and inexperienced black magicians should not invoke Pan.
I have more than eleven years of Panic understanding and I have experienced everything that is written and allegorized in this black book.
Be mentally prepared...

Only when you know your Self, Actions and Pan well enough you are ready to use Pan as your guide on the left-handed paths.
Always appreciate the graveness of the Panic workings – as it is much more than a goat kid dwelling in the darkest shadows.

Panic ritual area and tools

For black anti-cosmic magical praxis

Ritual area

A desolate forest should be found, amongst hills and rocks; preferably high on a hill or mountain, far away from civilization where you can work in solitude. Pan adores and relishes in places like this and it is said in the mythologies that he lives in caves.

When you have found your spot, make a forty feet wide circle with eleven big stones, this connects it to Chaos. Make a big fireplace in the middle of this area, encircle it with eleven stones, and put the altar in the south. This makes a good Panic ritual area.

Altar

The altar should be made of stone as a symbol of dead matter and something lasting. A good working space is always nice, so a five feet wide altar is perfect. The altar should have Panic inscriptions on it, here are some proper ones:

Pan, oh black serpent of Chaos!

"Ω Παν, ώ μέλλων του Χάους ερπετόν!"

Panic Ritual Area.

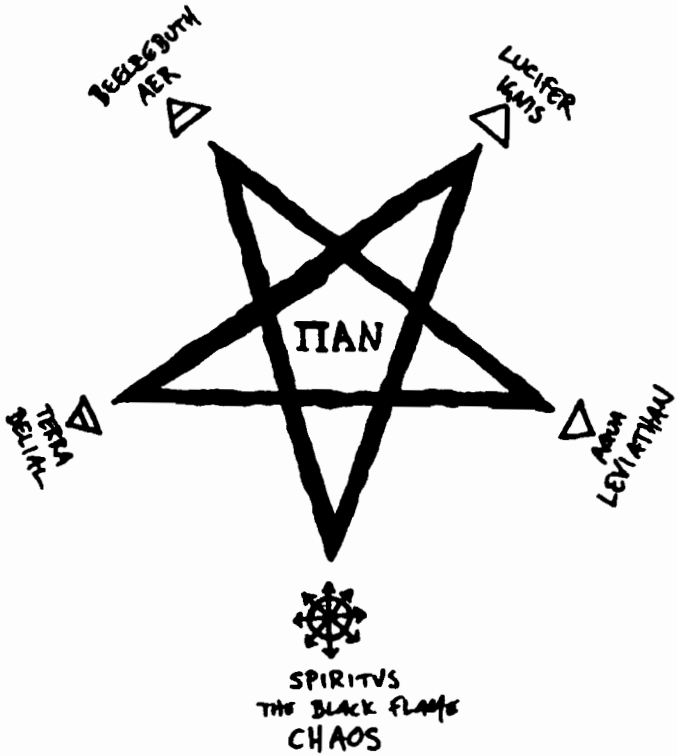
Come forth, oh wrathful dragon!
"Αίρου ώ μαινόμενε δράκον!"

Pan, bring forth the dark powers of Chaos,
into this ugly and filthy world of cosmos!
And let the black rivers flood and
the whores of the light drown!

"Παν, φέρε τις σκοτεινές δυνάμεις από το χάος,
σ' αυτόν τον άσχημο και βρώμικο κόσμο!
Και άσε τις πόρνες του φωτός,
του κόσμου, να πνιγούν στους μαύρους
χειμάρους που θα τους καταπνίξουν!"

Magical weapons and tools
Two black candles.
Chalice.
Dagger.
Wand.
Pantacle.
All with Panic inscriptions.

Other useful tools are sacrificial bowls for all offerings, and a Pan-flute as a symbol and an instrument to invoke Pan's essence and harmony; all with Panic inscriptions.



A Panic synthesis.

I would say that Pan is the synthesis
of the conflict between cosmos and Chaos.

Pan is the eclectic effect
caused by the anti-cosmic counteraction.

Panic Preludium Ritual

Black Magical Anti-cosmic Panic Opening Ritual

Stand facing south.

I hail you Pan, in the south and in the sign of fire;
Wrathful serpent dragon of Chaos!
Hail Pan!

Stand facing east.

I hail you Pan, in the east and in the sign of air;
Mocking hater of the civilization!
Hail Pan!

Stand facing north.

I hail you Pan, in the north and in the sign of earth;
Fertile wild beast of the shadows!
Hail Pan!

Stand facing west.

I hail you Pan, in the west and in the sign of water;
God of love and strength!
Hail Pan!

Stand facing the altar or the ritual fire.

Pan Pamphage; All-devourer!
Immortal god in my heart; Chaos eternal Will!
Come triumphant from the night's darkness!
O, I, Pan! Pan!

In the mighty name of Pan I declare this ritual opened!

Emis I proskinites su sto vora, se xeretume me ti mavri floga mas!
Xere Pan! Xere Xaos! Xere Pan apo to Xaos!

ELA O PARAFRON DRAKONTA!

Cærimonia Panos

Black Magical Anti-cosmic Ceremony to Pan

Cærimonia Panos means *Pan's Ceremony,* and it is meant to be used as homage to Pan. Remember that this text must only be used by those adept in the Panic workings and *Understandings.*

Hail Pan! Wrathful serpent dragon of Chaos!
Hail Pan! Mocking hater of the civilization!
Hail Pan! Fertile wild beast of the shadows!
Hail Pan! God of love and strength!
Hail Pan! Pan Pamphage – All-devourer!

Immortal god in my heart; Chaos eternal Will!
Come triumphant from the night's darkness!

O, I, Pan! Pan!

Pan, nymph-leader!
Son to your self, your own father and mother!
Come from Arkadia, come from the deserted lands!

O, I, Pan! Pan!
Come to me my brave dragon!
Roaring like a Chaos-dragon!
Dancing to the music you are given!
Laughing like the madman's protector!

Coiling like a Chaos-serpent!

O, I, Pan! Pan!

Clattering with you black hooves!
Swinging with your wrathful horns!
Playing in your incensed bliss!
Come; come to me, your child!
Come to me, your servant and loving!

O, I, Pan! Pan!

I am your valorous warrior,
with faith of fire and love of stone!
Come; come to me!
Over the black seas to the north, where I hail you!
In the north! In the north!

O, I, Pan! Pan!

Emis I proskinites su sto vora,
se xeretume me ti mavri floga mas!
Xere Pan! Xere Xaos! Xere Pan apo to Xaos!

ELA O PARAFRON DRAKONTA!

Pan Pæanis

Black Magical Anti-cosmic Paean to Pan

Pan Pæanis means *paean to Pan,* and it can be used as homage to Pan in rituals and ceremonies.

This is the song of madness,
in bewitched word of our mighty Pan.
My vox is a song,
a song of death and cosmic scorn.
My damned words are a song,
a whisper which echoes in infinite.
This is a poem of madness,
a great paean to our mighty Pan.

The Dragon.

You are like a burning globe of the
hatred of all men.
You are like a wrathful beast in my heart.
You are my weapon of madness.
You are my black flame and dragon.
Tanin´iver Liftoach Nia!

The Serpent.

You encircle the earth's sick soul and destroy it.
You loosen your poisoning grip about the light.
You loosen all and let the black ocean of Chaos
drown what is left of mother earth.

You are my Jørmungandr in my
black chaotic ocean.

The Vampire.
You devour in the blood of the light
and cosmic energy.
You are smart and voracious,
you are ruthlessly thirsty.
You are, you are forever...

The Ram.
Are you a wolf under the ram's shag?
Are you a false image of a lie?
Are you the great god of nature,
or Satan's disciple?
You are fire, shadows, cold, plague,
the breath of hate, death's likeness
and darkness.

The Shadow.
Oh, eternity's raging darkness!
Oh, I love your raging, rotating and mocking
physical darkness!
Oh, I fear your embitterment and disgrace!
For your flogging kisses my charred lips!
Oh, I adore you!
Oh, I love you!

The Wrath.

Yahweh nourishes violence.
Violence nourishes
violence nourishes the human mind.
Violence nourishes the false creation's destruction.
Violence nourishes
violence nourishes the stars' collapse and
swarthiness.

This is the song of madness,
in bewitched word of our might Pan.
My vox is a song, a song of death and cosmic scorn.
My damned words are a song,
a whisper which echoes in infinite.
This is a poem of madness,
a great paean to our mighty Pan.

Pan Ritual

Black Magical Anti-cosmic Invocation of Pan

O Pan, god of the deep mountainous forests.
O Pan, son to yourself.
O Pan, stun us with your sweet music from Syrinx.
O Pan, awake us from our primitive and deep dream.
O Pan, show us the way to your mighty forest kingdom.
O Pan, let us follow, in your wander through the forest's richness.

I, (name), call upon O Pan!

Let your powers convey us to archaic idyll,
to the world where Chaos' law is ours and
our law is yours.
Where the dream is a reality and the forest our home.
Spread your wings and anneal us with your fire.
The instinct, the primitive force, the destruction,
the upholder, arise from your own flames.
Come forth out of the nothingness and
let us behold your gaze.

I, (name), call upon O Pan!

O Pan, great force on whom the keys to all riddles rest.
O Pan, let us fall in your arms.
O Pan, arise from the wells of the forests and

fulfill our desire.
O Pan, arise with your wand of eternity and
your sweet instrument; Syrinx.

O Pan, great force,
let this enchanted moment be emanated by your essence,
let this enchanted moment spawn power for our minds,
let this enchanted moment convey our inner-selves to
the forest kingdom, your nature masters.

I, (name), call upon O Pan!

Panic Postludium Ritual

Black Magical Anti-cosmic Panic Closing Ritual

Stand facing the altar or the ritual fire.

Pan Pamphage; All-devourer!

Immortal god in my heart; Chaos eternal Will!
Come triumphant from the night's darkness!

O, I, Pan! Pan!

Withdraw now, to where ever you came from,
mighty Pan!
Return to your own realms; to your own thrones!
And protect me from dangers and harm!

In the mighty name of Pan I declare this ritual closed!

Emis I proskinites su sto vora, se xeretume me ti mavri floga mas!

Xere Pan! Xere Xaos! Xere Pan apo to Xaos!

Alea Iacta Est

The names below are Grand people or my inspiration sources throughout the years:

*

Gunnar Kont

*

Sataros Martin Matsson

Darby Lahger

Björn Pettersson

Magnus Skogs

Olle Ferner

Joakim Karlsson

Nemidial

Mattias Pettersson

Kristina Lindberg

Loke Svarteld

*

My family

*

CHAOS VOBISCVM!

Authors, philosophers, fools, worshippers & scientists I would like to name:

My Brothers
Peter Glas
Leo Vinci
Phil Hine
Aleister Crowley
Viktor Rydberg
Arthur Edward Waite
C. G. Jung
Peter J. Carroll
Eliphas Levi
Count Wrathven
Draenzarth

ΠΑΝ
...min inre svarta flamma...

CHAOS VOBISCVM!

Ὦ Πάν, ὡ μέλλων του Χάους ερπετόν!

Cum His Verbis Cosmos Rimas Aget

Ave Victoria!

F i n i s