

# **LIBER CCXXXI**

## **A Personal Research with Notes and a Commentary**

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### INTRODUCTION

Although Liber CCXXXI is in Class A, it seems not to have been given much attention by students; or, if it has, this is the first public commentary upon it.

In 1969 the Researcher had reached, albeit imperfectly, the Grade of Babe of the Abyss without ever having made a systematic study of Liber O; consequently, without having investigated the Astral Plane. It may seem strange to the average person that anyone could claim such an exalted Grade without having undergone the preliminary basic training concerned. However, this person had had previous astral experiences in sufficient quantity and (more important) of sufficient quality to be advanced beyond Neophyte.

In 1969, however, he felt impelled to “brush up” on his past shortcomings. For a variety of reasons he had avoided astral traveling until then: one of the reasons being that he had suffered a serious magickal wound through negligence of 666’s injunction to always banish people wearing religious garb, particularly Christian. This wound had kept him vulnerable to several years after, and healed only through continuous execution of Liber XXV sever times daily for several years, to say nothing of continuous aspiration and vigilance.

In 1969, as we were saying, the Researcher felt sufficiently recovered from the wound to complete that particular part of the Tasks of the Grades. It must be understood that the Grades are seldom reached in full at any one time: usually one reaches enough to go onto the Next Step, and relies upon recapitulation in successive lives to perfect the work previously done. The main reason for this is that Initiators are always pressed into training others as soon as they are competent enough: the need is much greater than the profane might think from the exiguity of our numbers. It would be wonderful to be able to stick around and perfect the work of any particular Grade before going on, but it would be selfish. The Order has nothing against selfishness, you understand, but this is precisely the point: the selfishness of Aspirants prevails over ours. The momentum of the Universe carries us on. Mankind claims its victims, that is, its Teachers; and bound by our Oath, we must hang suspended from the Scaffold, ready (in our opinion) or not. We don’t enjoy it as much as you may think.

But, once again going back, in 1969 the Play of the Waters allowed our Researcher some small time to dedicate to himself; or perhaps the Need of the Universe demanded that he take time out to brush up on that particular aspect of his training; the latter reason

is probably truer to the facts. At any rate, he decided to kill two birds with one stone. He must investigate the Astral; he also suspected that the Genii mentioned in Liber CCXXXI had been specially detailed by 666 for the task of guiding or testing (both occurring simultaneously, or at least such is the opinion of our Researcher) Aspirants on the Astral Plane. Since he firmly believed that 666 was his Holy Guardian Angel, he felt he would get closer to his Guru while perfecting his Task of the Neophyte. Therefore he determined to start his research by the Paths. He had a further motivation for this, in that he wanted to light the flame like licking tongues of liquor of the Gods between the pools. Therefore, not two birds, but three, rather; a cozy arrangement.

The cool-headed reader will observe that this preliminary research took our "Babe" several years, and one might state that He considers he has merely scratched the surface of Liber CCXXXI up to now. Nevertheless, enough has been done to confirm Him in his previous opinion: that the entities whose seals are given were indeed charged by 666 with the task of guiding and testing Aspirants, and that they continue at the disposal of any who will try to get in touch with them.

The total lack of competence of the Researcher in such simple matters will also become painfully obvious at first glance: he plods where another might fly. Let this be added inducement to the hardy and ambitious. Nevertheless, a warning must be given: these experiments were performed on the Queen Scale, that is, from the point of view of Binah; the Researcher, it will be seen, eventually went so far as to reverse certain symbols and to identify himself with some spirits. This is not advisable, indeed it is dangerous in extreme to anyone who is not Nemo. Dealings may be had with those spirits described in Liber CCXXXI without need of such intimate contact. Let the student not mix up the planes.

Some of our Researcher's findings have not been revealed fully, particularly those having to do with certain numbers. This is because He wishes to avoid interference, involuntary or deliberate, with work being carried on at present. We do not know to what extent his findings may be useful to the average student, or even to advanced students; this is a matter for each reader to decide upon, for himself or herself. He hopes at least to call attention to Liber CCXXXI and its value.

3 July 1969 e.v.

Astral travel- approximately 10, I think- maybe 15. Painted yellow (Queen Scale) Invoking Sign for Sagittarius on door (after B...O... and Invocation of B-A-H\*) of dark wood, facing Boleskine, and went through (with some difficulty).† White arrow shaft pointing up towards a Pink Star.‡ Started up the shaft, with some difficulty. Once, during the trip, heard the number 91. Suddenly it occurred to me that I would never arrive- that the trip was endless. Then the words came to me from LXV- “Is not there weariness and impatience for who would attain to some goal?” (But before this, “Is there not joy ineffable in this aimless winging?” Notice that the right words occurred in the “Astral” memory, but not now in the physical memory while copying- I had to go and look them up! The physical is rusty- by lack of practice, no doubt!)§ Then, I asked about such details as getting help in the subject of the Arrow in daily matters- girls, etc. The thought came to me that the Genii of the Sign would help me in these things, and that I should prepare pentacles for them. It also comes to me now that I must remake this Vision, invoking this time with the letter Samekh, rather than the sign of the Arrow.)

It also occurred to me that I could stay in the trip as long as I could (or would- which is about the same here...), and that it would benefit me by the Aspiration.

During my fumbling preparations I could hear someone laughing. \*\* It is indeed very funny, this 39-year-old man who has been a Thelemite for sixteen years and does not know by heart the Invoking Pentagrams, Banishing Pentagrams, and so forth!

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\* That is, after the Words of Banishing from Liber AL and after invoking his Holy Guardian Angel. The Name is not given in full, for obvious reasons.

† This is one standard skrying procedure: you imagine a door, paint the symbol on it, and imagine that you are going through it. Mental images differ from astral images, but only practice brings understanding and discrimination of the differences involved. They are unmistakable to anyone who practises regularly. The difficulty was due to the experimenter’s lack of practice: he had trouble differentiating his physical body’s imagination from his astral body’s reality, or- if you prefer- actuality.

‡ This image was quite spontaneous, and harmonious, of course, with the entire concept of Samekh. When we say *spontaneous* we do not discard the possibility of unconscious creation. But this is besides the point entirely. It is precisely the Unconscious- or a portion of it- that we intend to bring under our conscious control when we practice “Astral Travel”. Analytical intellectual speculations are idle here- see LXV, v, 59. Only Work- and the living experience that it brings- counts.

§ The meaning seems to be that the Sheaths of the Self are not static, but are continuously changing and expanding as the Self and the Not-Self interact. If the Mind- to speak only of one of our Instruments- is truly a reflection of the environment, then it must grow and change as its awareness expands, by virtue of the very growth of its limits. It is this endlessness of progress that makes life good for the Initiate, and an abyss of horror for the “Black Brother” who would rather not change a situation that he or she considers optimum. But any idea of “optimum” is an illusion. Perfection is a mathematical limit: we constantly approach it, but we can never reach it. The Body of our Lady is infinite.

\*\* The Seer was being observed by several adepts, and one of them laughed and remarked to the others on the clumsiness of the experimenter. The Seer said: “But I’m *trying*,” and the Adept in question became immediately silent, and ashamed. He was, the Seer sensed, somewhat surprised that the Seer had been able to overhear his remarks. The companion to whom he had addressed his jibe directed a wave of quiet remonstrance at him. The entire experience was on another plane altogether.

I can go back at any time, I see- and refresh myself. Also, I felt tempted to “see” things at moments, but realized how easy it would be to “see” them- and how unnecessary- (the word is *not* “useless”, as I was going to write).

Now I understand my past (Saturn) vision better. \* To stay in the vision is to *commune* with the Soul of the Vision.

Note: Trouble with strong light over my head. Too much light, although I wore the robe and hood. †

7 July 1969 e.v.

About 10:43 pm, start, 11:03 pm, end. Invoked B-A-H and recited Call of Spirit. Then, invoked the Geni of the Dome of Samekh, although the hexagram which I took out, thinking it was his Seal, was the Seal of the Qliphotic Geni. ‡

The top of my head throbbed. I saw absolutely nothing. However, the realization came to me- for whatever good it is- that I am the Arrow. Also, that the letters QST refer to Samekh as equilibrating Qoph and Teth. I must therefore invoke these Paths to learn more about I.

Returned to my body at last. Summation: failure? I do not know. Later, will feed the Seal with Holy Oil. And in due time, of course, will invoke the Paths of Qoph and Teth!

Note: If we go by the letters (or part tracing of letters), the Sigil of the Geni of the Qliphah indicates that he (it, or she) is related to the Paths of S, K, R and Z in some way. So, must travel in those also. But I will, anyway!

Doing Sign of Silence, after finish, preparatory to leaving the straw carpet to go for the Holy Oil, remembered that right at the start, when I penetrated the Seal, waiting for some shape to appear, the shape of the “Virgin Mary” appeared. Tried to banish it with (now I know why it didn’t work!) *invoking* Pentagram of Fire! (Or did I really use the Banishing Pentagram? I am not sure.) It did not work. Then, on pronouncing the Sacred Words of Banishing, B... O..., the image was shattered to pieces. Afterwards, absolute darkness. Meaning, I saw no images. When I became the arrow and started climbing, I assumed the shape of Apollo the Archer and threw an arrow upwards from my bow, thinking it would help. But *apparently* it didn’t.

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\* The Seer had made one previous formal experiment in Astral Travelling, invoking the Sphere of Saturn, many years before.

† This was in great part due to the Seer’s lack of training in Raja Yoga, specially Dharana.

‡ The Seer had occupied his spare time in the four days following the Vision of the Arrow preparing Qabalistic Pentacles around the Seals of the Genii of Liber CCXXXI. He used the Queen Scale throughout. According to what scale you use, you will get results on a different plane of being. We advise beginners to do their experiments based on the Princess Scale.

Conclusion: Only time, the Anointing of the Seal, and the effects of today's apparently insignificant work in my daily life will show whether tonight's attempt was successful or not.\*

8 July 1969 e.v.†

Start 0.15h; finished 0.35h. Invoked Seal of Geni of Carcer- Qliphah of Sagittarius. Saw nothing; but impulse came to me to sum up the letters of the name of the Geni. Also, I was pronouncing his name (I think it is a "he") wrongly.

Also, had impulse to put Seal on top of my head‡ and recite the Invocation of Spirit§ while in such position. Afterwards, anointed the Seal.\*\*

Numeration of SKSKSLIM: 60+ 20+ 60+ 20+ 60+ 30+ 10+ 40+ 100+ 120+ 40+ 40= 220+ 80= 300, which, of course, equals (omitted) and equals *Shin*. Very interesting. Perhaps the Geni was indicating his harmony with my Will.

9 July 1969 e.v.

Preparations started at 10:30pm approximately.†† Start at 10:35pm; finish at 10:42pm. Very hard to enter; when I entered, was in a garden. The thought came to me: this is the Garden of Eden; then fear came to me; then the thought, what am I afraid of? *I am the Lord of the Garden!* Then I tried to go up the Shaft; and the ruddy clouds opened above me.‡‡ And this was of Liber CCCLXX. Then I thought, there is little to see, but much

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\* The first part of this series of experiments was conducted in a small utility apartment in a big city. The Seer would lay a straw mat on the floor, consecrating a circle around it, do the Banishings and Invocations from Liber AL, invoke his H.G.A. and the Force radiating from Boleskine, and execute the skrying. When he says, "returned to body" he means that he would assume the Sign of Silence and identify his astral with his physical, as per Book Four Part III and Liber O, whether he was sure or not that the experiment had been successful. In short, preparations and finish followed the recommendations in A.C.'s books punctiliously; what variations may show up pertain to the Grade of the Seer, but it will be seen that he never mixed the planes at any time and presumed that, being a M. T., he needed not follow the rules, insofar as his physical Instrument was concerned.

† The lapse of several days between visions should be noted. The Seer was not only working for his living (as a teacher of English) but persisting in a never-ending magickal battle against hostile currents in one of the last bastions of Roman Catholicism in the world. He only had energy to spare because one of his pupils had reached Neophyte, and been put in charge of dealing with Probationers.

‡ Cf. *The Sacred Magic of Abramelin the Mage*.

§ Cf. *The Forty-Eight Calls*, First and Second Keys.

\*\* With Oil of Abramelin.

†† Although no mention is made, obviously this invocation was of the Path of Ayin, probably under the Sigil of Capricorn.

‡‡ The speed with which the Seer passes from one symbol to another may bewilder the beginner. It is due to many years of mediation and recitation of the Holy Books, as prescribed in the Tasks. Also, let it be observed that the Seer did not limit himself to learning only one Chapter by heart of each Book, but followed the advice of his Instructor in this matter.

work to be done. Then I aspired to know the details: how shall I know when to go into a woman or not (funny: the thought of *men* did not occur to me there)? And the answer came: These are matters of detail; the Genii will instruct me. So I must work on their Seals. Therefore, I came back, and assumed the shape of H-P-K. And came back.\* But now it occurs to me that I did not banish the Seal; which I shall now do.

11 July 1969 e.v.

Begin 0.07am, finished 0.20am. Invoked Geni of Capricorn- apparently with no success. Once, the Seal fell from my head *half out* of the straw carpet. The other time, just now, it fell straight forward.

Had several visions- Right at beginning, going down a corridor with strange walls (not very distinguishable) at the end of which an opening- a lake, very brilliant, with a white something. I traveled to it and then it came to me that this was what is written in LXV: "Though art like a lonely pillar in the midst of the sea," etc. So I went up, and among the stars, trying to travel to one of them; but this was impossible, for I *am* one of them. I cannot travel to any; I have my own orbit. "I am alone; there is no God where I am." (This is coming to me now; at the time of the vision I was a little impatient, realizing the trip is without end.)<sup>†</sup>

So I tried again, and this time traveled towards what seemed like a city. I don't remember rising up, going through an obstacle and being under the Starry Sky- the Vault of Her Body.<sup>‡</sup> I was still looking for the Geni. A very odd creature, like a serpent somewhat, but with a horse's (?) head bowed before me. Finally I gave up and I think then I assumed H-P-K shape. At this moment (?) the Seal fell before me.

All this is very dubious. Anyway, I shall anoint the Seal now.

Just invoked the Second Geni. In a dark corridor, having assumed the Shape of Set, I met an Elephant (and the World- Elephant came to mind). I banished it with the Pentagram of Earth, but it kept on advancing until it seemed to mingle with my Set image. It passed on, leaving the Set image somewhat dilapidated. I recomposed it and, turning, told the Elephant: "The word of the Law is [Thelema]." Then it turned its back

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\* Meaning, returned to normal consciousness.

† Please notice the diverse reaction to the same realization that was obtained in the first Vision. It is a different part of the Seer's consciousness that is undergoing the experience, and an obviously less developed (from a mystical point of view, at least) one than previous. Hence, once more the need for the Structuralization of the Self: and Aspirant only reaches the possibility of "passing on" after he (or she) reaches Tiphareth of the Sephirahhh (or sub- Sephirahhh) where one happens to be working at the time. And hence, again, the absolute need to conquer all aversion in oneself; to experience every possible experience. Of course, the possibilities of an Adept in this are limited by one's Oath. This is why Aspirants in the lower grades should always be encouraged (although not ordered, in most cases) to expand their experiences to the utmost. Cf. LXV, i, 45-46, and the Commentaries thereon.

‡ From the point of view of Binah (or from the point of view of *this* Seer- stand warned!) cities, in the Astral Plane, always represent centers of *settled thought*. Such centers are always useful, in the sense in which fortresses are useful- but must be taken with a grain of Salt (again Binah!).

on me and went on its way along the corridor. I turned my back (facing my previous direction) and went towards a “clear opening”, too late realizing my mistake: I was back in the physical world.

Note: This was all done with my back to Boleskine. It now suddenly occurs to me that an Elephant, being Ganesha, is also a Phallic animal. Will check on this. After checking: can find no relation- no explanation. I have my back to Boleskine because the lamp is that way, and I thought I’d see better. I’ll anoint the Seal now. (Note: Oil bottle very hard to open.) Anointing finished at 0.54pm.

Note: At the beginning of entire Ceremony, I felt a perfume that I cannot identify. May it have been jasmine?\*

12 July 1969 e.v.

Invocation of Scorpio, about 10m. Very many unimportant little visions: the main consensus seems to be that Scorpio is a *watery* sign. Very emotional, and so forth. It needs to be purified a lot in order to be worth anything.

Conclusion: Most unsatisfactory vision up to now. Things seen (now remembered), in succession: a long corridor lined with tombs, with an opening at a distance; a garden; a pyramid, which then turned into a volcano; the volcano with me going up, it falling away; another planet- Mars?; the earth seen from space; then, further traveling; myself hanging in space.

Invoked again. A black figure in a long black cloak, with strange hands, opened. Banished it with Water Pentagram; did not go away. Wrote [gk: Thelema] for it; do not remember its reaction.†

A garden. Lots of water. An immense waterfall. Then I meditated within the Sign. A Star- silvery- appears. I am in Asana, and it is on my forehead. Then, I am the star (?). Then I remembered I had forgotten to set down the starting time... I came back and invoked sign of H-P-K.

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\* The problem yields to hindsight. The Seer instinctively eschewed (and rightly so) any communication under the form of Two; he aspired to Zero, on which Plane he was invoking, anyway. That is to say, he only trusted (instinctively, one might add- he was not mentally aware of his aptitude at the time) insights that came up *from within*. Since he was pitifully underdeveloped in the lower Sheaths, this made for hard work on the part of the Intelligences attempting to communicate. The Elephant was, of course, 666 Himself, warning his pupil not to give himself airs; also, the Seer should have been turned towards Boleskine, since he was invoking from the Plane of Binah, that is, of the Wife. Students should note the subsequent invocations of the same Path.

† The lack of memory in such cases may mean, either a break in concentration, which is very bad, or the achievement of Samadhi, which is very good- but in such cases, only analysis of the posterior effects of the vision in one’s Work may be of help- provided one manages to keep one’s “lust of result” under control!

Note: Another symbol that appeared at the start: an upright Triangle with a Circle inscribed (or was it a Circle with an upright Triangle inscribed? Do not know now\*).

16 July 1969 e.v.

About 3:45pm, begin Invocation of Geni of Dome of Capricornus. Finished all Invocations about 4:40pm.

Geni of Dome: Entered a dark region where there was a figure. I was supposed to adore it, was intimidated. But I said: "I am that I am" I *am* Set. And I think I used the Banishing Pentagram of Earth. Then the thought came to me that this will happen in real life all the time ("real" life?): that people will demand that I serve them, when the truth is that they should serve me!<sup>†</sup> And then the thought came that I might become overbearing. And I think I invoked B-A-H. But the answer is simple (this is being recorded at night, after going to a movie): "thou hast no right but to do thy will." And the further thought occurs: those who demand that I serve them are the ones that must serve me. For a true King does not beg for vassals, neither cajoles nor threatens them. This is the Law of the stars, the Law of [gk: Thelema].

Then, a gigantic phallus of dark rock rose, and rose, and rose, since I willed to rise. And it entered the Body of Our Lady of the Stars. So I fashioned the Sigil of Nuit, as it has been given me.<sup>‡</sup>

(Now, it occurred to me later, in a bus, that this was a visualization of the Sigil of the Geni.)

Then I chanted the Calls of the Spirit, with the Seal upon my crown, then anointed it.

Geni of Carcer of Capricornus: Invoked immediately after. Entered a dark region, as it were a "tube" of the London underground (for comparison).<sup>§</sup> A white shape appeared and, as I approached it, I banished it with the Pentagram of Earth. It went to my left, and I was reminded of those "phantom trains" of carnivals of my childhood. I put the Pentagram to my left to keep me protected from it. It took some time vanishing. As it vanished, the "tube" started going down- and down- and down. But the fall was *circular*, not perpendicular- as if we were following the curvature of the earth. At first I was afraid to go down, but controlled it. "my adepts stand upright", etc.. It went down a very long time. I thought: this trip is eternal like the other (the one of Sagittarius, the Dome). Then,

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\* This mental confusion may indicate that the Symbol was immediately equilibrated by its Opposite, as it should be in Binah; but the mental confusion is very bad: it indicates lack of proper training in the lower Sheathes.

† This thought is not sufficiently well-expressed. The insight was that people would *interfere* with me, demanding that I serve them- and if they did so, *they* were the ones that should serve me: their attitude was entirely due to *magickal* psychological projection.

‡ Cf. AL i; 60 and Liber NV, v. 16.

§ The London subway system is called the "tube" by Londoners, for its semi-circular shape, which is aped by the trains themselves.

I seem to have speeded it, assuming the Shape of Set. Arrived at a great cave, flaming inside. My Set shape grew and changed shape, in spite of my efforts. It became gigantic and slightly thick- too thick for Set. But I insisted. Then I put the Seal on my crown and made the Calls. Anointing the Seal, I established Magickal Links with M.'s hair, which I found, and C.'s gift to me of a prize bottle top (soft drink). After establishing the links (thought I had lost M.'s hair, it had merely fallen on the Dome Seal\*), I had an intuition (or intuitive message? or insight? or hunch?) to put the hair and bottle top in a separate clean envelope, seal it, and put it away. Which I did, writing the Sigil of Saturn and the Sigil of Capricorn on both sides of the envelope (one side on the flaps). And then I put the Seals away (the intimation or intuition again being to forget about the links) and went to call Diva- who was busy today.†

Conclusion: the thing seems too easy. Am I, maybe, deluding myself? I think not. Later again, in bus, thought came to me that Pluto in the cave is really Hadit in the Body of Nuit. It is merely another Point-of-View. And the verse from LXV came to me: "Then I beheld myself compassed about..." etc. Any "imprisonment" in which I may find myself in life is actually a Fool's Knot: a necessary stage of my Going. Instead of getting annoyed with my (seeming) chains, I should learn their use- for they are not chains at all. They are the weight of the Waters on the oars of my boat, and by applying pressure to them, the boat moves. It is in this that the Genii of the Carcers should be very useful: to help me get insight into the situation.

And it occurs to me again that I must expect a succession of "free" moments- when I *have* given the rowing impulse- and of "imprisoned" moments- when it is time for the next rowing. Until the boat acquires sufficient momentum, or until I get into the stream?

But I am always in the stream! But there is, of course, the Play of the Waters.

And now that I've written all this I feel sleepy and tired, which I wasn't before. I was sexually excited and dreaming about C., on the bus. But I performed the Star Ruby after I got home. Maybe it is my neck- will do traction in a little while.‡ Will eat, first. Or vice-versa.

17 July 1969 e.v.

About 0.05am, begin invocation of Genii of Scorpio. End about 0.15am. Utmost difficulty. Several visions: jeweled interiors, flashing; it occurs to me now that maybe it was the chamber of C.R.C., since of course the symbol pertains to it- the Seal of the Geni, I mean. (Incidentally, 120= Qoph + Kaph. But then, also, the LVX symbol; only, this is not a number; no confusion with LXV, please!) Tried rising in the planes, with the Seal

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\* "M." was a girl the Seer knew, a fellow teacher; "C." was a boy, a fellow Judo student, just in his teens.

† "Diva" was a mere Pisacha, which the Seer, at the time, believed was a human girl. The talismans mentioned were eventually burned ceremoniously and released, though much later.

‡ During Judo class one year before, the Seer had had two fellow students fall on his neck due to careless supervision of the dojo. He had two slipped cervical disks ever since.

on my crown. Very hard. I banished several aspects of vision. Finally, invoking by calling the Geni's name, saw a black pyramid in blackness. Was satisfied I had made contact at last, and anointed the Seal.

But am still unsatisfied.

About 12.10pm (local time): Start invocation of Geni of Carcer of Scorpio. Finished about 12.20pm L.T.. Most unsatisfactory again. Started with a view of a cemetery- row upon row of crosses. I assumed the shape of Mars and destroyed it, since death is a lie. Again (as in previous vision) several symbols. One of them very interesting: kind of a crypt opening, full of orange light and rosy light. Immense: as if it were a stellar cloud. I banished this too (very hard), and kept invoking the Geni. At last it seemed that I assumed his shape; he was present in me (I had his Seal on the crown of my head, of course). I then anointed the image. But am still not satisfied.

Will have, of course, to make all these invocations again some other time.

NIANTIEL= 165. Now, this is a number I've seen before; but what does it refer to?..\*

17 July 1969 e.v.

About 11.05pm, L.T., begin Vision of Virgo. Return at 11.20pm. Went into door. First saw an old man- the man of the New Card.<sup>†</sup> Banished him with the Pentagram of Earth- he did not dissolve. Followed him, therefore, and got to a dark place. There I rose. I invoked Virgo again, having assumed Mercury's shape (Note: The way I write it, it seems as if I was very skilled and authoritative about the whole thing. Actually, it was all quite lamely done.) I found myself on a plain in darkness. Around me were veiled shapes, and I one of them. I recognized them as Masters of the Temple. Then the thought came to me that they are Lucifer, being bearers of Light- and also they are Osiris. So I assumed Posture of Osiris Risen, though with fingers in Set Mudra. That is, Osiris, but meditating. A sun appeared over the plain, and I banished it. I felt then this had been the right thing to do. So the Light is in me. And every man and every woman is a star, but it is not all who will the Work of the Hermit. And I thought, Set and Osiris are one- this is the "star that fell onto the earth". And soon after, resolving that it is time to invoke the Genii, I came back to body.

Comment: This is harmonious with the Constitution of the Order of Thelemites, which refers the Hermit to the grade of M.T..

Note: At about this time I did a gesture with the Wand. I think it was the Invoking Pentagram of Earth. I do not remember exactly.

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\* There followed some Qabalistic calculations which we omit. Contact had truly been made, with both Genii; but it was years before the Seer really perceived it.

<sup>†</sup> That is to say, the Hermit as depicted in A.C.'s pack.

I recited the Mantra A ka dua, quite on an impulse, all the time, I think. A part of my consciousness kept muttering, "Go get fucked" in Portuguese, rhyming with the Mantra. This "thing", I felt, does not manifest itself in my Astral Body. *Only* in the physical brain. Very interesting. It must be a group of cells having to do with Christist ancestors. Or a disciple, maybe? Or enemies.

About 11.35pm: Begin Invocation of Geni of Dome of Virgo. About 11.40pm: I invoke the Geni. A bearded man with wand and lamp began to form before me. I almost worshipped this image; at the last moment, banished it. Then felt the Geni was in me. It pleaded for a Word. I kept looking for this Word that I felt I must say. At last, I said NOX, with the Sign. Then the thought came to me that the word of the Geni of the Dome is LVX; the Geni of the Carcer has NOX for its word. I anointed the Seal, and said the word LVX to its central anointing; but then recited the Banishing of Mary inviolate, from AL, and did not say the words "Light of the Cross". Aum. Ha.

About 11.45pm: Invoke Geni of the Carcer of Virgo. Something wrong: Seal slipped from my head and fell out of carpet.

About 11.58pm: After that, I said B...O..., with effect. I then took the Seal and said the Banishing and Consecrating Verses from AL. I felt then that the Seal was protesting that I had not yet "banished" the influence of the other Geni. It is not that they are inimical to each other: it is merely that they work at different rates of vibration. I was mixing the planes. So I banished, then invoked, using the Inverted Pentagram of Mercury. I pronounced the Geni's name. I saw an opening for a staircase made of parallel piped stones, going down. I went down. Then it was a Hexagram, open, and I felt this was the Geni. I went down. And down. I began to feel afraid. I was going really *down*. I thought: I may get lost in here! Then I thought of the words in Liber Tzaddi: "My adepts stand upright..." I assumed the shape of Mercury and went on. I was in Hades. Suddenly I noticed that, although still Mercury, my garments had changed: I was in black- very densely black robes, with a funny hat which was somehow familiar. And the word "Psychopompos" kept coming up in my consciousness. Then I was in a black boat, sliding on black waters. Then I invoked the Geni, and suddenly the Star shone on my forehead. Mercury is also the Guide of the Dead in the Underworld, I remembered- or was reminded by the Geni, I think. I told it to obey me, and I think it replied- by intuition\* - that it was already on the job... (Note: Anubis is thus related to Thoth in a marked manner. That is perhaps why Liber Israfel was formerly called Anubis. Interesting...) So I came back- it was very easy. And I anointed the Seal, pronouncing the Word [GK. Thelema] at the moment of anointing the centre. Then I banished the Inverted Pentagram of Virgo and wrote this record.

Note: The adverse group of cells has been quite. I think it was scared by this little trip... Interesting.

Got up at 12.45am L.T.. Did Adoration of Khephra before starting invocation of the Geni of the Carcer of Virgo.

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\* Meaning, the answer came up in the Seer's own consciousness.

Note: Invoked B-A-H Sign into both Seals.

23 July 1969 e.v.

About 1:15 am. Will visit the Path of Pe.

1:22am: Desultory. No vision. Visualization of Dhyana of Eye over the Pyramid of June 1962 e.v. (was it 1962?...) Will now invoke Geni of the Dome of Pe.

1:38am: A candle, white, like a phallus. I bathed in the flame, which seemed to cleanse me. Then a white tower. Preparations for war. Then I rose. Surrounded by either indigo or purple (?) color. Rose more. Dissatisfied, used the Pentagram of Fire. First invoked, then I remembered I must banish to get the pure force.\* I was dissatisfied. Repeated the name of the Geni several times. He seemed at last to incorporate in me, after being adjured in the name of Therion and in the Word ABRAHADABRA. I demanded a token of submission. At last, intimation came to me that I should count the Geni's name in Greek, which I shall do now. (This was done.) Very insatisfactory, all of it. Therefore, will not consecrate tonight; and will invoke again tomorrow, or rather, during the day.

August 7: Not "insatisfactory" (This note began about 0:07am L.T.). I was going to invoke the Geni, but he answered correctly. For the Path of Pe is crossed by the Path of Samekh, XIV, and belongs to Mars, 5. The Geni was correct. Shall anoint now, at this late date, and remind myself to study all *crossed Paths* on the Tree.

Done anointing. About 0:20am, prepare to invoke Geni of Carcer of Pe.

About 0:30am: On invoking, practically immediately the Palace (or Tower) of the Geni approached. I entered it. Dark. Many corridors. Confusion. Suddenly, seeming to go backwards, but *down*, which is way to go.† Then, stony way twisting in a spiral, down and down. Right then, the Sigil fell from my head. I picked it up, and reinvoked. A train going down, far away, through green land. Silver colored? No, I thought, steel, of course. And then suddenly the train came to a crossroads through two tunnels. At once I banished with Pentagram of Fire, pronouncing the corresponding Name. The two tunnel mouths were the nostrils of a giant animal, spurting fire. It is a fire storm. The Pentagram is twisting away in its violence. I make it stay, but it is an effort. Then I trace the Invoking Hexagram of Fire and say ARARITA. At once the storm is ended, the two triangles are quiet and clear and peaceful, golden yellow fire quietly glowing. And the thought came to me that "If I am one, I shall not give way to anger". Then I started finding mystical meanings in this; then, "A fie upon this thinking!" and the thought that I must study the

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\* Meaning, if you want to invoke any force in its purity you must first banish all manifested forces, including the one that you want in its pure form, and then invoke the desired force. This is exactly analogous to an experiment in chemistry.

† The Seer was gradually being instructed on how to deal with Liber CCXXXI. To reach the Domes one must go up; to reach the Carcers, one must go down. To stay level is to stagnate.

Word ARARITA. Then, feeling I had achieved contact, I returned. I think now, if I use this Invoking Hexagram of Fire when I am about to get angered, I will not get angered- which is very useful for somebody who gets angry so easily! Now, to anoint the Seal.

Done. And now to study the Crossed Paths and the Word ARARITA (0:50 L.T.).

Note: Too much oil on lower right angle of Hexagram of Sigil of Parfaxitas. Almost went overboard. Will have to check at a later date if it did, after all. The *Venus* angle... Pe unites Hod and Netzach, of course.

ARARITA= 813= 3x271 (prime).

15 August 1969 e.v.

11.52 LT. \* Start preparations for Invocation of Aleph.

About 12LT: It was rather easy to 'go in'. As soon as Hexagram of Air was traced, in fact. † Stepped out of the lip of a precipice into the precipice. I was suspended in air. Water far below. A figure started forming before me. Banished it by the Pentagram of Spirit (intuition; normally, should have been of Air), since *I* am the Fool. (The figure seemed to be The Fool of the Tarot, but A.C.'s.) Very hard to remain in vision: light of lamp no help at all; it disturbed. But I got a feeling of *balance* and *quiet*, of being *still*, and of Equilibrium between the Abysses. Came back; will don robe and invoke Genii.

About 12.25 LT (August 16, of course, now ‡); finished invoking Geni. Seems to me achieved it. Will write certain Names on the Page of the Seal: Word of Air, Name of King of Air. Tendency to pronounce word NAGAOKA while invoking the Geni. Why? §

(There follow two numerical analyses of the word in question, both omitted.)

Note: Darkness during Geni Invocation. Started by Banishing Pentagram of Spirit and of Air; then, after already in vision, used Invoking Pentagram of Air.

About 12.50 LT, or 0.50 LT: After invocation of the Geni of the Qliphah. Invoked: Saw a dark tempestuous horizon, as of storm, and remembered Aleph means *thunderbolt*. But it so happens I *like* thunderbolts and storms! Kept invoking; a mouth appeared to devour me. I called it brother, my brother in NUIT; and the verse came: "Let there be no

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\* It is not stated in the Record whether pm or am; an inexcusable carelessness of the Recorder, of course.

† This facility varies from experimenter to experimenter; it is a function of past experience, often acquired in "past incarnations"- that is, genetic in origin. It is a fatal mistake, from the point of view of who would become an Adept, which is to say, a Balanced Initiate- to concentrate on such easy points at the expense of the uneasy, disagreeable, or "dry" ones.

‡ Which means, then, that the Skrying was done at night.

§ Most often, such tendencies are personal and genetic, having to do with the summation of past experiences. Sometimes, however, such Words are of more general import. We will be grateful to receive any added information on the Word NAGAOKA from readers and other researchers.

difference”, etc. This gave origin to what I felt to be a rather maudlin state- like one who has eaten well and is digesting. I reacted, therefore; on *this* plane, the Geni must serve me. I called again. Suddenly came the impulse- no, before this, having evoked once more, I felt the Geni was manifest. Also, I became conscious that “I” am a Play of the Waters- my existence is a Point- Event. “If I were a dog, I should bark,” as King Lamus says. But since I am what I am, I must act my part, regardless. *But no effort is necessary.* I am what I am *by necessity.* \* All I have to do is use my faculties, calmly and quietly.

*Then* came the impulse to recite A ka dua, then to say ABRAHADABRA 11 times. For I must pay homage to Him who gave us Liber AL. But even in this no strain is needed. The Law shall be established because it shall. Nature- NUIT- has willed it, and has manifested Heru-ra-ha (just as I am manifested as MRM, a writer- producer<sup>†</sup>, etc.) to give it to mankind. No stress is necessary. Things will go because they’ll go. It will all come to pass.

So I came back and anointed the Seal and put it away with the other. (I ‘got eaten’ by Amprodias...)<sup>‡</sup>

Sunday, August (?) 1969 e.v.

10.45 pm LT: Begin preparations for Gemini Vision. Zain- a Sword. At approximately 10.55 pm LT, start.

About 11.02 pm LT, finish. Invoking, first saw open path with flowers and butterflies. Then, nothing. Then, by dint of much invoking, saw card The Lovers. Impulse to ask the Hermit Image for help. Then, banished it- *I am the Hermit.* The help- intuition- must come from B-A-H- from Binah. For this is the Path that joins Binah with Tiphareth. A series of tiresome (because I felt them to be futile) visualizations. And then I came back. Summation: It is B-A-H who must be invoked for help in this matter of mistresses.

Will not invoke Geni of Dome of L, beginning about 11.07 pm LT.

11.25 pm LT: Singularly unsatisfactory. At a moment, began to see vision of the ram, from direction of Boleskine. Banished it. At beginning of the vision, tall white shape before me, but with a black (hooded, of course- shadowed) face. Banished it.

All very hard. Invoked B-A-H, asked for a Sign of Obedience. Still unsatisfied. The Intuition seems to be a faculty beyond my control- conscious control? Invoked B-A-H and visualized Sigil of Nuit. Still unsatisfied- and spine over Svaddisthana (navel)

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\* The reader is most earnestly warned against adopting this attitude, which is proper only to a Master of the Temple, and will mean, in all probability, utter ruin to anyone below that Grade.

† At the time, the Skryer was working on the production of a motion picture.

‡ This is not explicit in the Record. After calling it brother, the Skryer had allowed the mouth to swallow him. Again, experimenters are most earnestly warned against using this formula, which is proper only to M.T.’s.

tingling comfortably at the idea of something “beyond my control”!... \* Very unsatisfactory. Nevertheless, will now anoint Seal- in silence- and invoke the other.

Note: Sigil stayed on my head all the time, in spite of many movements.

About 11.44pm LT: Finished Inv. of Geni of Qliphah of Gemini. At start, a vulva, open. I fell into it. Then a Hexagram appeared, I seemed to become framed in it, and the whole thing stopped. Will bless the Seal now.

Note: at start, recited verse of AL;I beginning, “O man! Refuse not,” etc., to “Hell”. During the Vision (Vision???) also: it seemed the appropriate blessing.

(Follows an analysis of the Geni’s name, omitted here.)<sup>†</sup>

Sunday, August 31, 1969 e.v.

About 0.15 am LT: Start preparations to invoke Path of Gimel.

0.17 am: Start. About 0.27 am: finish. Seemed “easy” to get into Vision. Said ABRAHADABRA 11 times, and Banishings; then, invoked and went into darkness bathed by moonlight. The Source seemed to be the S.S.. I climbed onto it, passing Strength, the Abyss (by momentum) and Daleth (green horizontal bar!). Dwelt in an Empty Place; forms of Osiris Risen and of Set. The thought (thoughts!) came: Osiris Risen functions as Set. (Now comes to me  $SET = 60 + 5 + 9 = 70 + 4 = 7 + 4 = 11 = Devil + Empress$ .)<sup>‡</sup> Passed on, and it was the Starry Night; and the verse from Liber VII came

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\* A certain part of the Seer’s personality was happy at the idea of the existence of Force beyond its control: this is a very common attitude among low religionist types, specially Christists, and particularly Roman Catholics. It is the essence of the outlook behind, “If God had wanted us to fly, He would have given us wings”, and other such. People of this type always oppose science and innovation.

The attitude, of course, is deleterious and sado-masochistic in character. Essentially passive (in a bad way), it is characteristic of the slave spirit. It exists in us all. Its root is in the “lunar man” of the Vedic philosophers. It can be traced down to our purely animal inheritance. What marks Man away from other beasts is not intellectual capacity but Will- the faculty that allows us to change environments to fit our conveniences, rather than the other way around. As the Master Therion himself said, the aim of him who would be Master, that is, a true human being, is single: he wants his Universe to be as vast, and his control of it as perfect, as possible.

<sup>†</sup> Obviously, these “visions” are most unsatisfactory from the point of view of a beginner or even of the average Adept. But much of what happened during them was mostly the forming of certain links between the Seer’s vehicle and the Genii. Certain hints which exist in the Record itself cannot be stressed or explained, for pragmatical reasons. As will be seen later, the Seer revisited many of those Paths, with expanded awareness at each visit. Much of his subsequent magickal work was based on his investigation on Liber CCXXXI.

We must advise the beginner, however, not to be satisfied with such “poor” results, should he (or she) get them, but to persist until he (or she) gets something intelligible to a rudimentary magickal consciousness. Nor let “rudimentary” be interpreted negatively. Einstein’s awareness of the Universe was less perfect when he was six than when he was twenty years old!

<sup>‡</sup> Students are most earnestly warned against adopting this type of numerical analysis as a model of Qabalistic manipulation! The mind of the Seer knows- and knew at the time- that some of those terms were

unto me: “A great night, and scarce fires therein (the stars), but freedom”, etc.. Then I bethought myself of the problems of the Personality, or- I don’t know what to call it- the Instrument? The Incarnated Ego? None of these expressions suffices anymore. Neither does simply Mark Motta, or Scribe; for it is all these, but more than these. What is it? No matter; whatever it is, it has problems, and will now try to further their solution (solution= dissolution. Complexes, etc.) by invoking the Genii.

Coming back was easy. Note: the difficulty in describing what was down here seems to indicate that *all* the lower are now a *little bit* initiated.

About 0.40 am: Start Inv. Geni of Dome of Gimel. About 0.55 am: Finish. At start, a black knight with a red grinning mouth which turned out to be the moon (or course). It (the knight) split me in the middle with his sword. I smiled. Then I assumed several paraments: the first one, interesting, had a sign like this [black symbol of Luna, turned so it curves upwards] on forehead. Also remember one of glittering jewels, moonlit. Then I bethought myself these were blinds (I remember now I traced Water Pentagram and Water Hexagram at the knight, trying for union, before those figures.) So I banished and invoked again. A castle, or tower, with symbol above. The symbol seemed to be a cross; I broke it into pieces and replaced it by an Inverted Invoking Pentagram of Water. I am ashamed to write that I don’t remember what happened next (It was important, though!).\* At the end, banished Path of Gimel, forgetting I had the Sigil on my crown; it fell out of the Circle (straw carpet) on the floor, face down. Bad Break. I picked it up and reinvoked Gimel. Will now anoint the Sigil.

About 1.15 am LT: finished Inv. Of Geni of Carcer of Gimel; for shame, did not record start. Invoking, saw a cauldron, at first with Hecate behind; but this was imagination, not part of the Vision: the cauldron was alone. Then the cauldron dropped down, down, down, became very small; I was very far above looking down. Then, a dark crag opening like this: [two parallel lines arching as a rainbow, with rungs like a ladder]. A sort of arch. And a grayish pearly mist in the midst, like mucus from a sick (?) vulva. (Not maybe just a *lubricating* vulva?) Then I fell, deliberately, into this “Abyss”, and the words from LXV came unto me: “into the darkly splendid Abodes”, etc.. And then I was inside the cauldron, and this sign (which I think I had tried to trace before, right at the beginning, when I caught union with the cauldron) appeared: [black equal-armed cross surmounted by a black equilateral triangle].

Then I called the Name of the Geni, asking for help in the lower one; and suddenly I was dressed as the High Priestess, looking down, and the words from VII came unto me:

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not “correct”, and pertain merely to the Seer’s interaction between Buddhi and Buddhi- Manas. The word “thoughts!” between parentheses above is a complaint against the interference of Ruach, couched in telegraphic form. Much of this Record will mislead the student who should take it too seriously, being too idiosyncratic to be useful at large.

\* This is always a problem with Visions. Having a scribe (preferably trained in speed-writing!) or a tape-recorder helps those who can verbalize such experiences on the physical plane while undergoing them on another. The Seer often realized, on returning to his body, that he had forgotten parts of his Visions which had been perfectly clear to the astral body’s memory.

Naturally, the memory persists in the astral consciousness; but this is often not a great consolation to the “scribe” (cf. LXV i 41)!...

“I am she that (who?) should come, the Virgin of all men”. And I seemed to remember that the *only* time I really formed the Elixir, the (this part is deleted).

Then I called the Geni for help in the work in the Plane of Manifestation (10<sup>th</sup> or 9<sup>th</sup>), and suddenly I was a black triangle (pyramid?) or rock, totally opaque. So, I was right: the circle is “closed” down here, shut tight; but there is a Key missing, since it is open up there. So I called the Geni for help in the Work of the 9<sup>th</sup> (for it is the 9<sup>th</sup> that works on the 10<sup>th</sup>, which is really just an appendage to the Tree); and then for work in Tiphareth, and then for work in all the Ten.

So, it seems I am right: I must keep the Circle tightly closed down here. But the Key of *any* woman being a help?

It seems to occur to me now: \* the Circle is the Female; down here, shut tight; up there, open completely; and for the work of the Phallus- which is the Work I must do down here (the Black Triangle of Rock!) *any* circle- outside, of course- will do. But I must avoid *any* interference from other “men”- intruding Personal Wills.

Will now anoint the Seal. What is meant is: it does not matter how dirty the Circle is, provided it is *its own* dirt. †

Finished all about 1.40 am LT.

2 September 1969 e.v.

About 2.53 am LT, prepare to invoke h̄ (written backwards!) ‡.

3 am: start. 3.06 am: I did not succeed in seeing anything. Hostile thoughts interfered constantly. First, the door opened *inwards*, instead of outwards, and *water* poured out. Then I was in a dark, narrow chamber, suspended among air and water somehow. Banished by Pentagram of Air, and invoked by same. The rest of the vision was mostly suspended among clouds, although I *did* invoke Aquarius by the Inverted Pentagram of Air.

Will now invoke the Geni; however, a short interruption first to refill the pen.

Must put down, for whatever it is worth, that I spilled ink from the inkstand and some fell on the floor and some on my thumb and two first fingers of my left hand. Blue ink, which was dried with blue toilet paper.

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\* “It seems to occur to me now”: the Geni was answering the question by speaking directly in the Seer’s consciousness, although the recording Instrument was unaware of this. Those speculations about the Circle “down here”, etc. are entirely private and personal; they infer to the Seer’s Lamén.

† Beginning Magicians are most earnestly warned against interpreting the above literally! (Or taking it as *the* Rule!)

‡ This note was included later, upon observing the mistake. (?)

About 3.20 am, will invoke Geni of Dome of h.

About 3.31: as far as I could judge, complete failure to make contact with Geni. On invoking, curiously enough, got a Brazilian “countryside” landscape: an orchard, a cabin. An ugly face from the cabin; used banishing pentagram of air; cabin vanished; only brush and mist. The mist turned into gigantic white foot and leg: the Geni was a giant. I grew and assumed shape of Shu; thought of crushing Geni underfoot but didn’t. Then, abruptly, Starry Space. So I invoked B-A-H; five times, for h; but I was already there!

I recollect, somewhat later, an Eastern-like chamber; after, I think, Invoking Hexagram of Air. Also, a city seen from afar. Finally returned.

Conclusion: utter failure, maybe due to day’s happenings?

3 September 1969 e.v.

About 2 am LT: Yesterday’s error discovered. He is *not* the Path joining Chockmah and Tiphareth; Tzaddi is. This is, as yet, unverified except negatively, by yesterday’s failure, and positively by 666’s own assertion in *The Book of Thoth*. Nevertheless, he gave the correspondences wrong, apparently on purpose, in several books.

About 2.10 am: Start Invocation. About 2.24 am: Finish. *Very* difficult. At beginning, hard to “connect”. Am rather tired now, for tried climbing. I did connect, though. Climbing under the form of a hawk (very hard to climb). Remember now: first sign of connection was rocks and flames; I was underground. There was a chimney, however, or a series of chimneys, and I started climbing. Of course, the temptation was to “see” things on several levels. Avoiding paying attention to these, assumed hawk shape, and started flying up. *Very odd* images: metallic: machinery. I remember now seeing a battering-ram. Went on. As I said, a lot of metal shapes; seemingly not representing anything in particular; abstract, mostly. Naturally, my own imagination kept popping in: tendency to see the Eye of Shiva, and so forth. The hawk acquired a Third Eye. At a given moment, recited B., O., and several verses of AL concerning the Will. (Used Pentagram of Fire and Hexagram of Fire several times in vision, both banishing and invoking. I banished some images- remember banishing at least twice.) At last, seemed to arrive (or rather, to see a representation of) to Chockmah: saw it as a Pyramid of grey rock. Then, passing on, among other things (lots of metallic shapes again), empty space. Ah, remember now seeing the landscape, when I first came out of the chimneys of fire, as *barren* and lonely-desertic. Yet, volcanic.

I entered the pyramid, but it seemed to be very old, and crumbling to pieces inside. Also, totally *empty*. I called 666’s Name, and experienced a very odd sensation. (I think now I should have called Alalam, Imal, Tutulu. Of course He wasn’t in the tomb; He is in me, and elsewhere.)

Came back, at last, kind of disappointed. But definitely, *c* is the Path joining 6 and 2.

2.37 am: believe will try invoking Genii now. Beginning, of course, with Geni of Dome.

About 2.47 am: Finished Inv. Geni of Dome. I do not recollect exactly the series of images that appeared (I think I am physically tired.); but I got intimations about the Nature of the Geni connected with its symbol. At last, got a beautiful Tzaddi on calling his name. Take this to mean that link was established. Will invoke *c* again, for banished it; mistake.

3 am: finished invoking Geni of Carcer of *c*. Very interesting. Started going down; got to a very curious place; like a cavern, but somehow with what looked like volcanic activity; it reminded me of some of the visual fantasies concocted in “2001”. The color, throughout, was a grayish-green. I waited, and at last my surroundings became *the lining of a well*. This is connected with the Hexagram that has appeared lately, about concentration and the mind (from the Yi King). Then, a television screen, then what looked like the proscenium of a theater, and at last I was back on this level. I take this to indicate that this Geni will help me to concentrate my mind. Will now anoint the Seal and close for tonight- or this morning- registering the time when I do so. 3.15 am.\*

8 September 1969 e.v.

About 2.11 am LT<sup>†</sup>: preparations to invoke Path of Daleth. About 2.25 am: burn “black magic” Seals.<sup>‡</sup>

About 2.28 am: start Inv. About 2.40 am: Finish. Several visions, or visualizations, when I started. First of all, I realized this is the Lady of Love mentioned in the Aethers.

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\* These experiments are far from conclusive, and before the position of Tzaddi uniting Tiphareth and Chockmah is confirmed, corroboration will be necessary from other experimenters. Nor should it be forgotten that “truth” is often a matter of personal convenience, and that one person’s “truth” may be another person’s lie, or delusion.

The experimenter’s difficulty in achieving contact is in part explained by the position of this Path (if it is the Path uniting Tiphareth to Chockmah) relative to *his* position on the Tree. Being a Magister Templi, his Sphere is Binah; his human personality can receive Instruction directly from Chockmah only through Daleth the Door: whatever comes down the Path of the Emperor is but reflection, refraction and glamour (if this much!) as long as one has not achieved the Grade of Magus.

A large amount of would-be initiates commit the mistake of trying to reach Chockmah directly from Tiphareth or directly from Chesed, instead of aiming at the Annihilation of Binah. These always fall under the spell of Mayan, and their influence in the Lower is always demoniac, that is to say, illusory. They become (quite unconsciously as a rule) the jackals of Anubis, scavengers of the dead.

<sup>†</sup> It will be noticed that often those experiments were performed very late at night, or very early in the morning. The Seer worked during the daytime, and at night felt a need to wait until the emotional atmosphere surrounding his improvised temple quieted down enough under the influence of his neighbor’s slumber.

<sup>‡</sup> The Seer had kept several talismans for some years, directed against people who had “harmed” him. He felt it necessary to release those forces to purify himself before invoking the Path of Love. The talismans were never remade.

Also, She is BABALON. Finding it hard to invoke Her, I recited Inv. of Spirit of Spirit (the First Key). Then I naturally assumed the Posture of Osiris Risen (but modified by the Sign of Set)\* Gradually I realized that this Vision (for me) must be dark; for She brings me the Influence of Chockmah, and I am in Binah, being an M.T.. And Her influence is that all things *shall breed within me in silence*. There is no saying or predicting or desiring, for the Influence comes from Chockmah, and I must receive it. It is Chockmah that decides. 666 decides, if you will. And that is the Child breeding within me. All those things that breed within me are the Child. Love is the law, love under will.

So I returned, and will now invoke the Genii of the Dome and of the Carcer, respectively.

About 2.52 am: Start Inv. Geni of Dome of d. About 3.10 am, finish. Most unsatisfactory at first; then, slowly the meaning of the two symbols in the Seal of the Geni – T and Δ – came to me. The Male Thrust is necessary. This, and Liber HAD- which is a way to it, of course. Then I called upon the Geni to help me on this course, and saw a [Celtic Cross] made of emeralds.

Then I recited the First and Second Keys. And now will anoint the Seal. I should remark I saw a small- very tine- cockroach on it when I lifted it up right a while ago- and when I was writing this remark, then it- or another very like it- went on the Seal again, and I killed it.

10 September 1969 e.v.

About 12.10 am LT: Just preparing to start again, discover Seal of Geni of Dome dulled (the characters) by Oil application.

Will invoke Geni of Carcer.

About 0.20 am: Everything wrong. At end, realize I traced the Inverted Daleth wrong. Also, that I am mentally disturbed by M.E.† and other such insignificant things.

1 February 1970 e.v.‡

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\* This refers to a certain mudra.

† An individual with too much imagination and too little character who kept pestering the Seer about movie production- this had nothing to do with Magick- directly, that is!...

‡ The long lapse of time between visions will be noted. The Seer not only was working as an English teacher, but was also negotiating the production of a full-length motion picture. We may speculate that he took so long to resume his experiments because his magickal energy had been exhausted. On this particular occasion, it will be noticed, he decided to try skrying merely because he could not sleep in the heat of a summer night in Rio de Janeiro.

“Lazily, hungrily, ardently, patiently...” this is written in Liber VII, study of which is obligatory for Neophytes. One’s idiosyncratic biorhythm must be observed. Nevertheless, the serious reader should not take the Seer as an example. If you *can* dedicate your full time to practices, and only to practices, for at

About 2.15 am. Hot night, hard to sleep. After Inv. of Spirit,<sup>\*</sup> prepare to Inv. Geni of Carcer of d.

About 2.16 am: Start. About 2.32 am: Stop. About 2.31 am (by the clock), Seal fell from my head onto my left shoulder.

Starting through the door, dark tunnel. It tended to turn left: returned to learn the appropriate Pentagrams and Hexagrams.<sup>†</sup> Starting again, when tunnel started to turn left, did Banishing Pentagram of Earth, then Inv. Pentagram of Earth. It became straight, and a thought occurred to me then which I have now, unfortunately, forgot.<sup>‡</sup>

There was a suggestion of greenery in the tunnel. Also, when it started twisting, I saw it was the Snake Ananta, and I was inside it.

The place I got to was dark, and it occurred to me that there is a relation between this Qliphah and the Waning Moon. It came to me that the senses upon which we may rely there (or here!...) are taste, touch and smell. Also, it came to me that the form of the Geni's Sigil indicates a relation between the operation of Daleth and the Hanged Man. After all, the Scaffold is a Daleth in shape. Also, the light is shed by the uniting of the Yin with the Yang.

There is reverence due in this place: it is the Chapel of Abominations, of course; but this is because it is dark. Those who are born here are naturally feared: they change things.

Also, it came to me that Woman is most important to man. For the Phallus to worship itself is masturbation: development is possible only through the Kteis, the Vesica. Also, this is the way of AUD, curiously enough. Apparently, intercourse between men produces not AUD, but AUB? This may be studied later. Or is AUB merely uncontrolled light? I doubt it: *both* serpents are entwined around the Caduceus, *harmoniously*.

Also, as I went on, I came to a Dark Pylon, which was fitting, since Daleth means Door, and this is the Geni of the Carcer, which is naturally dark. I went in, and after much going a shape formed which I tried to distinguish. A word came to me, the name *George*.<sup>§</sup> And I realized this was the maw of the Dragon, and my will the Lance thrust

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least three months, you will advance faster. But the Seer was not in this position at the time. He could not go into a Magickal Retirement, and must do with the time and energy at his disposal.

<sup>\*</sup> Cf. *Equinox*, Vol. 1, No. 8, pp. 102-105

<sup>†</sup> Which he did not know by heart, as he should have... A note in the Records reads: "There was noise outside just about then."

<sup>‡</sup> This happened quite often: the consciousness of the physical body, upon returning, not remembering what the astral consciousness (at whatever stratum) experienced. Nor can we always be sure that the astral consciousness, itself, remembers, even from posterior happenings. A tape recorder, we repeat, should be useful to those who verbalize easily.

<sup>§</sup> In Portuguese in the original.

into it. And I remembered that Nuit is the Dragon, and it came to me that the image of “Saint George” is a sexual symbol. The Black Dragon of the Alchemists is She...

And I came back, having perceived that if I stayed I would learn many other wonderful things. As I took the form of H-P-K to return, my aura assumed a dark brown- chocolate-color (Beetle color?). At this moment, the Seal fell from my head onto my right shoulder.

I shall now anoint it.

Done. Comment: Beetle brown? There is a natural connection between the “problems” of the Carcer of Daleth and the Paths of XII and XVIII, respectively.

About 2.57 am: finished the ceremony. While the Seal dries, will read and study; then will put it away with its pair.

P.S. (3.15 am) At a moment, I saw myself enveloped in a globe of gold filigree. There was something else I wanted to write down, but I seem to have forgotten what (though I probably remember it, I don't know what it was that I meant to register here as meaningful. But I think it is some detail that happened and I forget to set it down.)

16 March 1970 e.v.

0 h. Prepare to skry Path of Beth.

0.26: begin. 0.36: end. I entered a road made of mercury; at least, it was silvery enough. A Mercury planet hung on the sky. Then I stopped to write down the time of starting, and went on. I came to a gong between two pillars, and struck it, calling  $\Theta\epsilon\lambda\eta\mu\alpha$  Therion. A spaceship seemed to go up after this; \* I followed it with my mind's eyes and tried to rise. Lamp very disturbing: covering my eyes (with the cowl) did not help. Then, I saw a planet below me falling away; at first I thought of 2001 (the film) as an influence, but then came to me the words in Liber VII about falling away: “farther and farther...” etc. The verses are not well remembered. Also, it came to me that Eros is the Child Mercury. No effort is necessary: I must do my will, that is all. I am in Binah; and from the dust a while ash shall be prepared by Hermes the Invisible. I tried again afterwards, for here the concentration broke: the Ego had lusted for results. I assumed Mercury's shape at a moment; at another, saw myself with a star in my forehead. At still another moment, a Nordic shape. Odin? Then I desisted and came back. Conclusion: a small result; invoking the Genii may get me more. This is a very high plane to try to work on: the Path joins Binah to Kether. Mercury is the Messenger of the Father- nay, more than that. For Kether is beyond the Father, who is Chockmah.

17 March 1970 e.v.

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\* The spaceship seemed to originate from an arrow, which brought Sagittarius and The Lovers to mind. At the time, I thought this was wrong. Now I wonder.

11.20 pm: Start preparations to Inv. Geni of b.

Finish 11.39 pm; result seems to be that the Work to which I want to direct my Magickal Will in  $\mathfrak{K}$  is the establishment, or the creation of, the Child H-R-H. Which of course is correct from my position as M.T.- see the Sign of the Grade. But this in His many aspects, too.

At beginning of Vision I seized the Trident Wand of the Geni of the Dome of b. A darkness, a tunnel going up. A silvery planet: Mercury. I went towards it. It split, it was merely a tiny bell woven in the clothes of the Fool (with which I was also identified at beginning). Then it receded, and I perceived myself hovering over a barren landscape-Binah. Fitting, of course. Here had to interrupt to turn off fire under kettle. \* Returning, hard to resume. Then I saw the figure of the Hermit. Hard to banish. Finally succeeded, and crushing it under foot I grew, a black black giant, over a tilled landscape. I began to feel exhilarated, and disliking this adored the God, R-H-K. Then it came to me that there is no God where I am. So I invoked B-A-H, and realized that Our Nuptial resulted in the Child- and then, reciting the name of the Geni 8 times, finally came to the conclusion as stated about my Magickal Will. So I came out of the Vision, and now will anoint the Seal.

18 March 1970 e.v.

10.52 pm: Start preparations for Vision of Geni of the Carcer of b.

10.45 pm (sic): begin. 11.03 pm: end. Very simple. Invoked. Went through. A way going down- and down- and down. It ended, at last, in what from afar seemed a volcanic breach leading to the earth's core. Arriving near, I realized it was a vulva, blazing with pleasure; and inside it was the Rosy Cross, as formulated in the Book of Thoth (in the Equinox, however: just black and white). I superimposed Sign of B-A-H, then my Sigil. † It was hard to visualize the Red Circle. Seemed to succeed at last. A thought came to me to sum up the letters of the Geni's name. Then I invoked Names (Therion, Babalon, Nuit, I think before visualizing B-A-H Sign and tracing my Sigil, etc.), then I chanted the Calls of Spirit; then I anointed the Geni's Seal.

Conclusion: a message from the Geni, or the result of sexual excitement? (About 9 pm, I felt like going to visit girl A.) On the whole, I think a message, or rather, a Vision of, the way this Geni will help me, or the way he functions. Anyway, I know where the Rosy Cross is, now.

(There follows a numerical analysis, omitted here.)

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\* The Seer was cooking his dinner.

† The Seer's Magickal Lamén.

24 March 1970 e.v.

About 0.0: Prepare to invoke w. About 0.20: start.

About 0.35: finish. On starting, a black (dark indigo?) bull appeared facing the open doorway, looking furious, his eyes gleaming red. But the Hexagram (in silver, I think) showed on its forehead. So I touched its forehead, then took the shape of Venus and bestrode him: and it got a little mixed up with the legend of Europa, and sexual attraction, and the bull's genitals. For a while, it was hard to make contact. First, I think, I became the bull: his energy went through me; then I took the shape of Venus (a fair, beautiful, naked woman) and bestrode him. He turned and flew along a very dark corridor, at the end of which was a red disk, like a planet (Query now: the Sun-Disk? At the time this did not occur to me, as can be seen from what followed). It approached; as I wondered at its presence, it receded; the corridor became the hollow interior of a gun barrel, the disk the exit. Then a shape swung, silvery, hard to identify; I think it must have been a silver lamp, for this appeared later again (and now it occurs to me that V.V.V.V.V. is nothing but a lamp; and silver, of course, being on the Path of Gimel) It was all very dark, and rocky; and I used the Banishing and Invoking Pentagrams of Earth, calling Adonai, calling B.A.H., and her symbol appeared. Also, the Moon appeared, which I could not understand; but now I realize that the Moon is exalted in Taurus.

I took the shape of Set, and the thought came to me that ΘHPION manifests Set. I said Therion 11 times, then Abrahadabra 11 times. A silver lamp appeared, burning. I burned myself therein, and turned into the Phoenix, rainbow-hued, very much like a peacock- which is sacred to Venus (or is it Juno?...<sup>\*</sup>). I called V.V.V.V.V., the Name being composed of w's; and said Θελημα 11 times. Then the Bull soared, carrying me, and it was starry, going to the stars. All ends in Nuit. So I came back, banished vision (sort of; am nervous; sudden noises upset me) and wrote this down.

Note: The Dove appeared at a moment, in connection with an invocation (perhaps of B-A-H) right in the first third of the Skrying. At another moment, I was Set standing before the Throne of the Hierophant. The Dove is sacred to Venus, incidentally.

Note: When facing the Throne, I told the Hierophant (666, of course<sup>†</sup>) that the Verses "By Bes-na-Maut", etc. in AL are wrong. But the verses are *not* in the MS. Itself. A note must be added in the Commentaries as to that. Or no...?

Note: It must always be kept in mind that these Visions are all being done in the Queen Scale, with reference to my function as a Master of the Temple.

27 March 1970 e.v.

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<sup>\*</sup> Juno, of course, which is the Roman form of Demeter.

<sup>†</sup> Not so in the least; Heru-ra-ha, in His Ra-Hoor-Khuit form.

12.45 am: Preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of w.

About 1.05 am: Finish. The Secret Name is, obviously, ΘHPION. Invoking, go into open road, white-tiled, that stops abruptly. Hanging in midair in front of me (it is a precipice), *in black*, the seal of the Geni. After several invocations (and search in the Calls for the meaning of Vuaretza), I start concentrating. Thoughts come to me: this is that of which is written, "...nor by thought, nor by meditation... only by passive love..." Also, that "passive love" in this case means *Doing one's will*. Also, that my place in the Order- where I was cast below the Abyss- is Major Adept. This is my function. Also, that I have been neglecting my work (deleted) lately. Also, that I have been learning my lessons: it is possible to work with honesty and talent, and that is how I must work. Love is the law, love under will. So now I will anoint the Seal.

28 March 1970 e.v.

2.01 am: Inv. Geni of Carcer of w.

About 2.12 am: Am not satisfied. On starting, reached opening. Very far down, a sea with a ship. I "fell" towards it. A cross on sails like Portuguese . I banished this with Pentagram; it seemed to stop there. I invoked, and after a while, black bull face with a Yod on its forehead. I banished it. It reared up and a scarlet heart appeared on its chest. "This is Jesus' heart," the thought came. I pierced it. Then, the intimation came to me: material success will depend upon my banishing all past influences. I must live by the New Aeon. "Old sweetnesses" are to be avoided and discarded.

I will now anoint the Seal.

Have anointed. Thought occurred to me: It is I who must discipline this country. I must banish all old influences. It is m personal, conscious choice that is important.\*

29 March 1970 e.v.

11.25 pm LT: Prepare to invoke Path of D.

11.35 pm: Finish. On invoking, door opens and a gigantic crab appears. I went through it. Tried to rise: a column- then a mushroom. Finally, the mushroom turns into an atom bomb's mushroom. I am above a round surface with a conglomerate like this: [ ]. The conglomerate bursts: pink and other colors. Something comes out: seems like a seed: [ ].

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\* "Material success" does not imply just money and its concomitants: it implies the realization, on the material plane, of the now outlook represented by any new Word.

Its trajectory is going down. I try to go up again. There is nothing definite to *see*. So I return.

Conclusion: got in touch with Cancer.

P.S. Tried to assume Moon figure, but Artemis seemed to be the one- and Artemis is Virgo, no?

About 11.45 pm: preparations to invoke the Geni of Dome of  $\times$ .

About 11.58 pm: after consecrating Seal and banishing Vision. On invoking, saw a smiling face in open door. Went through and up. There was a Rose- but I may have formed it myself. Then I started invoking in several ways. At the end, saw the Charioteer of the Book of Thoth, as a figure. I used the words Falutli and Hriliu. Very odd feeling on using them, especially Hriliu. Then I invoked B-A-H, tracing the Sign mentally in the Seal, which was on my crown. Again, odd feeling. Conclusion: my charioteering\* isn't very good. I must improve.

(After some Qabalistic manipulations)  $135 = 3^3 \times 5$ . Quite correct! Since Dis the Path connecting Binah and Geburah! And since 3 is to the third power, we may assume that this means that this is Binah's influence: "Binah of Binah" – functioning in Geburah.†

Also, EVER‡ is a Name of Binah, or of a Magister Templi, which is correct:  $3^3 \times 2^3$ . It is Binah of Binah and *Chockmah of Binah!* So, He is *under* the Magus of the Aeon.

$6 \times 6 \times 6 = 6^3$ : It is Tiphareth of Binah, of course. The correspondences are quite correct. And He manifests Himself as a Zelator:  $216 = 9$ . But also, He is a Hermit:  $9 = IX^\circ = IX$ .

30 March 1970 e.v.

About 0.08: Start Inv. Geni of Carcer of  $\times$ .

About 0.25: at start, a room full (or rather, lined) by beautiful structures, pink and salmon, I think. Hard to break out of it. Then, taking the form of a Crab, I drew through. And I was in a cave under the sea. The verse from VII came to me: "I creep under thy carapace..." Also, the verse of AL, "Nu is your refuge." So here the Crab- the Hermit-Crab- finds its refuge from the world.

But I was not satisfied, and invoked again. This time I went down- down- down- into the soft, helicoidal corridor, and at last arrived to a chamber where was a coffin with a scarlet cross on it. I banished (white coffin) this cross and laid the Sign  $\mathfrak{K}$  on it. Then the

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\* Cf. Liber 333, *Steeped Horsehair*.

† This interpretation of the meaning of the power of numbers in the Qabalah is tentatively offered for research by other investigators.

‡ The Seer's Motto as M.T.

coffin opened, and it was a sarcophagus for Osiris. So I said the words from VII. But still I was not satisfied, and said B...O... and invoked again. For LVX is *past*.

This time the opening was a gullet, and I went down it into a stomach. And then it occurred to me that the anus- the last stage of this- is the Eye of Hoor. But with this came a feeling of maudlin satisfaction which I eschewed. And then I arrived to the eye, which was filmy glass, and broke through, and fell into a cave where I assumed a bat shape (although perhaps this was before). And then a gigantic figure, lit by earth-core fire. And this was either Pluto or Vulcan. It was hard to identify myself with it. I kept seeing it apart from me. So, thoroughly dissatisfied, I tried to meditate on the *shape* of the Geni's seal, and thoughts of the Eagle mentioned in LXV came. But still dissatisfied with this, I banished the Vision.

Conclusion: have not made contact with the Geni, and must try again.

31 March 1970 e.v.

About 0.45. Try Inv. Geni of Carcer of  $\times$  again.

1 am: Having invoked apparently in vain, used wine (actually, cachaca\* - I had already used it) and "strange herbs". Very hard to light pipe. First intimation after invoking:  $\times$  means *fence*. "They shall gather my children into their fold."

It seems I have not been fencing them as I should. I am Characith!  $79 \times 3$ : ( $70+9$ = The Devil + Yesod = The Devil + Lust = The Devil + The Hermit = The Devil + The Zelator =  $7 \times 10+9$  and so forth): Somehow, there is a relation with EVER. But 33 is Baphomet, therefore The Devil; and I am manifested in Jesod, and I am a Mater of the Temple.

FOLD= 110 or  $11 \times 10$ ; also, FOLD=  $46=32 \times 2$ . Must see what 23 is.

Will return now. Seem to have solved the riddle. Have I? Ha-ha. Banished vision, 1.25 am. Will not anoint until I am sober. However, it seems I achieved Union with the Geni.

In essence, it is once more an indictment: I am not doing  $\mathcal{K}$  as I should!

Note: used, for the first time in a long time, the *secret word*, before starting this inv.†

31 March 1970 e.v.

About 9.45 pm: Invoke Geni of Carcer of  $\times$  again.

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\* A Brazilian type of very strong rum. The 'herbs' was cannabis americana.

† Cf. AL iii 39.

About 9.55 pm: The Seal approached, I went through it; a path going down- a corridor-down, down, down. At the end, a drop into a blue ocean. Since Cancer is an aquatic sign, I accepted this. Down, down, down. Towards my left appeared a blue gleam: an enormous aquamarine (somehow this brought the aquamarines my sister stole from me<sup>\*</sup> to my mind- bad concentration- personal feelings. Ego.) I brought the aquamarine to center, somehow, and “became” it. After a while I started moving through the ocean floor. A new corridor. Insect-like creatures, beetle-like, kept appearing. I went through two. The third crunched me in its jaws. I let it, and the thought came to me, “assain, assoil...”<sup>†</sup> Then, the further thought came: I am indestructible. So, I must be fearless. I will die some day- what do risks matter? And then the thought came to me, the way to “gather the children into the fold” is to live strictly in accordance to Θελημα’s Law. I must give an example. So I asked for help to do this... and abruptly- not abruptly, but a dark, burnt-out globe appeared, and I remembered verses from “Hawk of Gold” about limiting my journey to *things that be*. And then the globe was the Earth, with the blue ocean; and the Seal fell from my head. But I caught it in my right hand. And I understood. There will be no “help”. The explanation- which is the link- has been given (fence= fold); the advice as to behavior (live up to Thelema’s teachings) has been given. The rest is with me. I am strictly on my own. Am I not a Star? So now, 10.05 pm, I shall anoint the Seal in silence. Note: FOLD= 110, really: 11x10, or: the Manifestation in the Kingdom of the Positive Element.<sup>‡</sup>

9 April 1970 e.v.

About 1.45 am: preparations to invoke Path of G.

1.22 am (sic): Start. 1.35 am (sic): finish.<sup>§</sup> Am a little tired; will try to remember. Invoking, steps appear. Go up them. Exterior images. Try to climb. A gigantic Hermit image (as in The Lovers) appears. Hard to banish. Still going up. Starry blue sky, etc. Assume the shape of blind woman with the Scales, of the Romans: this helps a little. She is Adjustment: “Justice” is a concept foreign to her functions, for she has no preference whatsoever for any course of action over any other; her action and reaction are automatic. Then tried to assume MAAT’s shape, and the final thought was: “For pure will, unassuaged of purpose...” etc. is the course of action that leaves the scales unruffled. Without lust of result, please. This is the Path that joins Geburah and Tiphareth.

Much happened before all this; banishings and invocations. I saw a Vesica with Scales in the middle (blue Vesica, golden- yellow?- Scales) before I started climbing, etc.

Conclusion: must invoke the Genii.

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\* The Seer’s physical sister, not a magickal one at all.

† Cf. *John St. John*, the 10<sup>th</sup> Day.

‡ This interpretation, of course, like CCXXXI itself (although the Book is in Class A), is only true up to Adeptus Exemptus.

§ The discrepancy may be due to the difference between local time and Greenwich Time.

Note: There was an intimation that She has some relation with Nephthys.

13 April 1970 e.v.

2.38 am: Prepare to invoke Geni of the Dome of Lamed.

About 2.45 am: Invoked 2.53 (sic). Pause. Going in, saw a shaft coming- going up. It lost itself into clouds. Then it became the Phallus as in Atu XV. I was annoyed with this, at first; then it occurred to me that this is the Woman Satisfied, and also that the Seal of the Geni has the [ ] – Sign of Typhon- in it. I banished, invoked, tried again (using B-A-H's Name). A Sword going up, turned straight upwards into clouds. Same symbol again. Trying once more, as Elephant, Elephant going up into clouds. I must train myself into "St. George" position, so-called. Also, remember that Concentration and Equilibrium are necessary. Also, that this Path links Geburah to Tiphareth. Also, must numerate Name of Geni (incidentally, I mispronounced his- her? - Name at first). The thoughts now occur to me that Geburah is joined to Binah by the Charioteer, Tiphareth is joined to Binah by the Lovers, and Tiphareth and Geburah are joined to each other by Adjustment. But Geburah has no direct contact with Kether or Chockmah, and must depend on Tiphareth as much as on Binah for this- though not as much, of course. Binah is more important than Tiphareth. But Tiphareth also is important to Geburah. Brings balance to it- and here we go with Adjustment again!...

(Final observations on the Vision deleted.)

Anointed Seal and finished about 3.15 am.

19 April 1970 e.v.

About 1.43 am: make preparations to invoke Geni of Carcer of Lamed. At 1.50 am: Start.

2.10 am: Have not "finished", for the Geni is still invoked, and I have not yet anointed. Time out to write down. Very difficult to invoke. Several visions, banishings, so forth. Eventually followed a line *down* to a yellow *shoe*. SHOE= 60+5+6+5=76= XIII, which is Death; yellow serves for Air. Since one of the Gods of this Path is Yama, accepted, but kept on. Very difficult. Eventually seemed to be before an iron door of some kind. Called on B-A-H, then said B... O... and started reciting the Geni's name (an intimation had come, earlier, that the Geni's name ought to be counted. Also, on pronouncing the name before, a tendency to equate it with the Portuguese words "Lava cu",\* etc.) This last-mentioned tendency seemed to persist for a while, then vanished. I passed through a very strange place, which now occurs to me was underground. It is difficult to describe. All shapes like this [ ], as it were a cave. Tones of green and blue, I seem to remember, but yellow too. I assumed shape of Set. Later on, it occurred to me that the shape was leaning

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\* Wash your ass-hole.

on one side. I tried to correct this, and assumed Asana, always pronouncing the Geni's name. Then the words of AL came unto me: "Let there be no difference made among you," etc. So I realized that this is a Key in this Carcer: to make no difference between alternatives, and just act- that is, exercise my faculties, do my Will. I must be the Pointer of the Scales: always upright. And then- only now I realize the meaning of this, and how it fits- I became a Phallus erect, but very stylized- still, a Phallus. And of course, the Pointer of the Scales is the Sword of the Magician, that is, a Form of the Phallus.

I will now anoint, and then banish the Vision, and then analyze the Geni's name.

Note: It is unnecessary to "make difference". I must simply exercise my faculties. The Universal Inertia will then inevitably make events come to pass. \* If the dice don't fall one way, they will fall another. If I don't get a particular woman, I'll get another. And so on.

Anointed. Banishing finished at 2.28 am. Will now analyze the name of the Geni.

(Omitted.)

Note: Toward the end I turned also into what seemed a *green apple*.

23 April 1970 e.v.

About 0 am: prepare to invoke Path of k.

Will use Hexagram of Jupiter, but draw the Letter k.

About 0.09: begin.

0.13: Vision still on. Begin to record. On invoking, door opened, saw a kind of park, full of animals. Thought: Garden of Eden? Banished by Pentagram of Water, then invoked: ibidem by  $\Sigma$ . Then painted k in Hexagram of Jupiter again and went in. Ascended a column; then assumed shape of King on the throne, with sword in hand; then preferred shape of Amon, remembering that Jupiter is Amon: first one ram head, then four, and a Shepard's crook; but then (the image being 'successful'- that is, felt so) the thought came to me that the Wand should be the Phoenix wand, with the head of the Set-bird (the phoenix, of course!) And with this wand I traced a k (blue) in air and ascended. A "star" (a diagram, actually, a polygon) appeared, and I banished this. Then I was *still in blue air*.<sup>†</sup> And so it came to me (which is why I took time out to write this down) that Jupiter is not watery. Jupiter is *aery*: the Element is Air. And I must do mind exercises, like Dharana, etc. My "troubles" are due to lack of discipline *of the mind*, not the body. Will return to Vision now, "hoping" to pick up where I left.

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\* Readers are once more reminded that this is the M.T.'s formula, and does not apply below the Abyss.

† Cf. LXV ii 32.

0.30: Just banished the Vision. I “returned”, as aforesaid. From now on, I think I should write records *before* banishing Visions; harder to remember after banishing, of course. At any rate, confusion seemed to come in; so I banished and invoked by Pentagram, then by Hexagram; and it seems this last one did the trick. When confusion in the mind, Hexagram of Air. Also, I saw a landscape, and then a black eagle appeared over me; but as if it were *painted* on a canopy. Then, the same eagle in patterns. I refused to “see” the Eagle of the Templars; the tendency was, of course, strong. Assumed shape of King with Sword, and with the sword invoked k again. Then I assumed the shape of the Eagle and ascended. Eventually the Eagle became a dove. Then again I assumed the shape of Amon. Hard to keep. The Phoenix Wand, and ascended with it, and it turned into a Lotus Wand. A tower, enormous, tall. I banished it. Assumed the shape of the Eagle and ascended above it. Banished it by B... O..., and remembered that the Wheel is also the Eye. Ascending more still, I came to Darkness, beyond the Sun Disk (which appeared when I had gone quite high up.) A further attempt at invocation turned into a Rose. (I realize now there is a relationship between all this and the O.T.O. Seal). At last, abiding (??...!!) in the Vision, I decided I must exercise the Mind, discipline it. Dharana, and also Liber III. Finally I returned and Banished and wrote this down. It is not quite complete, but most of it is here. It is now 0.43.

Note (remembered later): Towards the end, finding it hard to keep shape of Amon, I assumed shape of Jupiter, but with hand raised in blessing Sign of Set (and the other, left hand, down). Also, when I wrote above tat shape of Amon ‘felt successful’, I had forgotten what happened: when I assumed the shape, it expanded, becoming gigantic above the landscape above which I wanted to rise.

Note on male symbols turning into female: Zeus Arrhenotelus; also, Kaph is K + Ph in writing.

27 April 1970 e.v.

0.15: Prepare to invoke Geni of Dome of k.

Start 0.20. On invoking, corridor with opening at end (form which is becoming familiar), and steps. Started towards it. What seems like a sequence of false starts- a spiral staircase climbing, etc. A train (electric) seemed to come at me through the tunnel. I banished it by Pentagram, then Invoking Hexagram. A mound of water, or cloud, then. I let it come. Through it I saw what seemed to me like a piano- half-tail- covered in mother-of-pearl or some like material. Anyway, it was white as ivory. *Then*, the spiral staircase. Then the intimation came to compare the Paths in the Geni’s Seal with the ARARITA Hexagram for the same positions, and for the planet positions- which shall do.

Will now (0.32) proceed with Vision. When paused to write this down Seal fell from my head towards Boleskine, and landed face up (incidentally, at a moment- after invoking B-A-H, I think- felt necessity to align Seal with Boleskine).

0.37: on resuming, darkness. After Banishings and Invocations, peace- that is, stillness. Will now anoint the Seal, banish it, and then invoke the other.

Done- the anointing. But I shall first investigate this, then invoke the other. The invocation of the Geni of the Carcer must not be done until the Oil is dry on the first Seal.

(There follows an investigation of the Sigil of the Geni as related to the ARARITA Hexagram. This has not been reproduced, since it was thought better to let the serious reader do his or her own research.)

30 April 1970 e.v.

About 0.43: prepare to invoke Geni of Carcer of k.

About 0.55: Hard to invoke; on first attempt, seal fell from my head. Then I said B... O... and invoked B-A-H. A hole. Going down, grey mist; in it, a blue hexagram-sapphire. The geni figure appeared. I identified myself with it. It jumped inside the Hexagram, glowing in the midst.

Next, an interval of I don't know what. I composed my mind and kept repeating the Geni's name. Also invoked again and again. I felt contact had been made, but no further vision. Then, as I waited, it came to me that Hoor has a fourfold name (and the Chapter from the Book of Lies). This is somehow connected with the number 4- and it has just occurred to me that  $5 \times 4 = 20$ , the Numeration of Kaph.

I invoked the Geni again, and felt myself in a green sphere- Venus. After all, I had gone down. It came to me that I am not being "held back". I must do my will. "Do that, and no other shall say nay." And just as intimated in Libra, I must make no difference between things.

Then, since the Path connects 4 and 7, I asked the Geni for help in dealing with women. But he answered (in my mind, of course) that this is not his function. The Path uniting 6 to 7 is the Path to ask for help in dealing with Venus. For the Great Work is under Tiphareth, not under Chesed.

Now I will anoint the Seal, then banish the Vision, then analyze the Geni's name and meditate on this.

It has just come to me (while I was writing the above), but now I remember it imperfectly, what the function of this Path is. It is to help female reaction to Chesed. But the influence must manifest through Tiphareth. I am confused now, because I forgot while writing. Will anoint.

2 May 1970 e.v.

About 0.25. Start preparations to invoke Path of m.

About 0.36: go in.

About 0.55: in spite of some efforts and invocations, see nothing but darkness. Was thinking of using cannabis, but first will try to invoke the Genii. I am sure contact was made, I went into the Vision, but everything is absolutely dark. Will banish now, and invoke again later, today or tomorrow, the Genii.

Done (the banishing) 0.59.

About 2.20 am: start preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of m. About 2.32 am, start Inv..

2.30 am: I entered a "room" with an empty bed- quite inviting. I did not lie down. I banished and invoked by Pentagram and Hexagram, then by B-A-H. I then realized that I was in His tomb, and the tomb was empty. "He is not there"- he resurrected... And only "passive love" (meaning *doing one's will*) will avail in this.

I will now anoint the Seal, banish, then invoke the other one.

Done and finished at 2.40. Will now analyze, and perhaps only inv. Geni of Carcer tomorrow.

Note: before invoking the Geni (who, of course, is A.C. Himself), had to finish the Seal; it was incomplete. There were two roses lacking, which were added.

5 May 1970 e.v.

About 11.55 pm LT (officially, May 4): prepare to invoke Geni of Carcer of m. About 0.02: start.

About 0.21. Having invoked, recited Calls and said Names. Went through Seal somehow. A white lion appeared and opened a red maw to swallow me. I allowed it to. Inside its body was a dark, dark chimney going into the entrails of the earth. I tried to throw myself down it, inciting M. Motta to do so; but M. Motta hesitated (or rather, balked). So, I assumed the shape of a lion to throw myself in- a white lion with wings- and suddenly I was a white human shape throwing myself into the Abyss. At the bottom (and there was water mixed with this "going down" somehow- though an Hexagram of Ban.- Inv. I did by mistake and then corrected was of Air, not Water) was a pool of liquid gold. Then I saw the entrance of a temple with a red stone, a ruby (I suppose) ornating it; and then it turned into the face of a meditating Buddha, I think white, with the ruby in its forehead. I banished this by B... O... after using Pentagram and Hexagram, and then it

was the entrance to some place in the rock, shaped (the entrance) like a Pentagram. I went in and found myself in a small room. On a wall (the back wall) hung a Hexagram with letters which I am sure was the ARARITA Hexagram. There was a desk and a chair behind it, writing materials (I think) and a book open on the desk. I surmised (wrongly, maybe) this was my office, and sat behind the desk and tried to see in the book. Methinks a hand (mine or another's) turned the pages for me. I finally fixed on the diagram of an ancient lamp, which became tridimensional and turned into a silver lamp.\*

I saw nothing more after this. Again I used certain invocations. At the Name of B-A-H (after the secret word from AL), the entire scene began to whirl with the Seal. So I assumed a shape which I thought was of Set, but it turned into the Shape of Anubis, holding, however, the Phoenix Wand. And I seemed to be worshipping H-R-H towards Boleskine (First, it seemed to be a White Rose, then H-R-H's throne. But I did not "see" Him, it was just an impression.). Then I assumed the shape of Asar. I made invocations with the Phoenix Wand; traced the Name of the Geni, in red characters. When I stopped to write this down it was hard to "come back". I asked for help in the Work- material help too.

At the beginning of the entire Vision, before the lion appeared, for a moment I seemed to see a table set for Mass. I banished this.

Will now anoint the Seal, then banish the Vision.

Note: I asked for any *specific* advice, but none was forthcoming, either from the Geni or from ΘHPION Himself, whom I called.

Done. Finished at 0.43. Did anointing with wrong finger (Saturn) and only corrected at the end, again anointing the Center of the Hexagram with my ring finger.

(Numerical analyses omitted.)

11 May 1970 e.v.

About 3.42 am: Prepare to invoke Path of Maim.

About 3.50: start. About 4.05 am: finish. On invoking, went in under the form of a fish. Several passages under water, one going down. Tried to rise, though, and found myself in dark empty chimney. Trying again, ocean with pillar in the middle. Getting close, pillar architectural detail which now (this being written after closing the Vision) fails me. But I felt not important, it. Used Pentagram, ban. And inv., and tried again. Assumed Neptune's shape (Roman, of course) and rose (note: the "fish" at beginning was a triton, I

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\* In order to read in such books, the physical mind must be very rigorously trained in Yoga, and specially in the practices of Liber DCCCCVI, otherwise the physical brain will retain no memory, except the vaguest kind, of what is seen. The training will also benefit the corresponding astral faculties, since the Astral is "the chariot of the flesh", and not the converse.

think- and I turned it into a dolphin. Note again: the dolphin is sacred to Venus. Is Venus an aquatic deity? Born from the sea, etc.) until apparently, extending the trident, this became combust in the sun's rays. Then saw the ocean far below. Started plummeting down to it. Reacted against this, then reasoned that I *must* be in the ocean (I was in Air, right then, not Water!) So descended, and tried to be quiet. \* Assumed shape of H-P-K and meditated, or rather, contemplated. It came to me that all kinds of water are necessary. Also, that Spirit is the element that must be invoked if one wishes to have authority over Water (because of the fingers of the hand, Air, Fire and Earth are represented: Jupiter, Mercury, Sun and Saturn; but Water no. The thumb, of course, is Spirit.). Also it came to me that the Work of Purification of the Waters may seem slow, or even failed, because the Circulation of the Streams will keep bringing all kinds of different types of Water to the examination of Consciousness; but the Purification *is* being effected, and one must persist and persist, drop by drop of the Elixir, in spite of all apparent failures. The failures are *apparent*. The purification *is* being performed, and its effects manifest by accumulation in the long run- as *has* been happening, for instance, in my own life. And it occurs to me now as I write that the Play of the Waters is the intercourse with other beings. It is always *chance*- that is, the incalculable factor- that is involved. But the thing to do is to *persist*, drop by drop. And then I recited the Calls, and then the Call of Water, and then called B-A-H and pronounced the Word secret. And it occurred to me also that I should study what A.C. has to say about the Hanged Man, and afterwards I may invoke the Genii. And I pronounced B... O... in the Vision, to purify the Element, and then I closed the Vision and started writing down this Record.†

12 May 1970 e.v.

About 0.25: Prepare to invoke Geni of Dome of m.

About 0.35: Stop. On invoking, went through easily. A pool of black water before me, a "horrible" face on the other side. I did not go down (as I would have in the Carcer). Ban. and Inv. Assuming the Shape of Neptune, invoked the Geni. Neptune shape spontaneously assumed the attitude of the God Set fighting. The intimations I had were: 1. That most of the information was imparted last night. 2. This card is related to Christian mysticism. 3. The ideas of suffering and "inevitable sacrifice" are all wrong.

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\* This is almost always wise! At least, for a Magister Templi.

† Because of the flexibility and plasticity of the Astral Plane (or Planes), aspirants tend to think that occult operations are quickly performed, and can be ready in a matter of minutes. This is only so relatively to the Plane wherein things occur at the time. The repercussion of work on one Plane into others, and eventually into one's entire Being, is slow and gradual- particularly when the Plane involved is the Material Plane. The Astral being the chariot of the flesh, you may visualize the problem through the following image: by using your car (your Astral components) you may travel quickly to several places and gather information on how to build a house, or how to keep your house already built. Upon returning home, you may use the information thus gathered to good effect; but you must not expect the speed with which you could travel and gather information to be reflected in the actual building or housekeeping effort. For instance, you may understand how best to build your house, or how best to care for it, in a few hours or even (depending on your personal "genius") in a few minutes. It will be utterly silly on your part to expect the actual work of realizing your knowledge to take as little time as it took you to gather it.

Toil is part of the Initiate's Adventure, and "sacrifice" is the point-of-view of the weakling. Also, it very seldom would be necessary. We are "Sacrifices" in the sense that we are exhibited to the multitude, in Chuang-Tse's phrase, as "an example." This is all.\*

Will now anoint the Seal, then examine the Name of the Geni.

Note: called Amn several times while in Vision. A very strange sensation. Stopped so as not to inconvenience neighbors. The Name was being vibrated quite loud.

Done; said ABRAHADABRA 11 times to anoint the Seal before banishing the Vision.

17 May 1970 e.v.

About 9.55 am: Prepare to invoke Geni of Carcer of m.

Invoked. The downward-pointing arrow of the Geni comes to consciousness. Follow it. Below it, a heaving sea-green morass, as if alive, pulsating. Try to drop into it- do not succeed.† But sensation as of some form, or substance, stealing over mine. I think it is the Geni. Try to invoke. See nothing. Meditating, the Geni seems to tell me that everything is O.K.- that even yesterday's lack of control‡ is, shall we say, part of the work. I must train harder. That is all. Invoked by Shape of Neptune, and with the trident, but this seems to be all. Will anoint the Seal now, about 10.07 pm, then analyze the Geni's Name and Numbers. Note: He is related to N, V, H, and S, according to his Seal. His arrow points downwards, however; would that then not be The Lovers? Probably.

(There follows some Qabalistic manipulations. Omitted.)

14 June 1970 e.v.

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\* The episode occurs in Chuang-Tse's writings, and is one of the few incidents in that skilful liar's works actually based on fact. A court dignitary visits Chuang-Tse and invites him to go into political activism, promising him honors and the favor of the powerful. The philosopher starts laughing and tells his visitor that he has no inclination for the role of "sacrificial pig". He goes on to make several observations on the meaning of the Hanged Man which confirm that Initiatic Knowledge has never been the privilege of any one race or culture since the beginning of mankind.

† The failure was probably due to fear on the part of the Personality, or "M. Motta". When this kind of reluctance becomes too frequent, either heroic measures must be taken, or mediocrity must be accepted. A.C. used to take the bull by the horns at such times. The opinion of the mob, the bourgeois and the believing Marxist on this kind of behavior may be found echoed in John Symonds' idiotic attempts at biography of a man totally above his comprehension and minimal character.

‡ This sibylline reference had to be looked up in the pertinent diary. 16 May 1970 e.v., Saturday: "I went to beach in morning. Met girl whom had met one year or so before, gave her my address. Geralda (*another girl*) did not go. At night, the girl came visiting with her little nephew (-?). Sex play while the child amused himself. I was too excited and, like a pig, let out blood in gushes."

About 0.00: make preparations to invoke Path of h. Local time, “11.35 pm”: Invoked. About “11.50 pm”: End.\*

Invoking, a triangle (?) transported me into cloudy sky. (Not exactly a triangle; a wedge, rather: metallic.) Suddenly, I realized I was in Her, and called the Verses in AL adoring R-H-K, then the verses about “By B-N-M-T...” etc. I realize now that I omitted the verses “I am thy prophet, O Mentu.” Also, I modified the verses “Bid me within thine House...” I changed this to “Within mine House I’ll dwell”, and the next one to “The winged snake of light, Hadit” and the verse “Abide with me...” as usual.

Then, while I repeated the mantra, I pondered on this. 33 means it. I invite Him to dwell with me. Then, again, any Act of Love is towards the creation of the Child. My House is Nuit; She is My Mistress; and Our Child is He, H-R-H.

There was no Vision at all; only this. I ended by the Words and by the Word, and closed the Vision, then said Aum. Ha.

Banished by Hexagram and Pentagram at beginning; then, after Inv., invoked them again.

14 June 1970 e.v.

About 10.52 pm: make preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of h. About 10.55 pm: Invoke. About 11.06 pm: after invoking, realized that this Vision is a continuation of the earlier one today: this Geni is R-H-K in “disguise”; its name is a Name of His. And the words from LXV came unto me: “O thou Son of a Light- transcending Mother- blessed be Thy Name, and the Name of Thy Name,” etc. So, I have anointed the Seal, and will now banish it and invoke the Geni of the Carcer (Maybe. Am slightly drunk.) Note: of this, it seems to me that I am H-P-K, and He is R-H-K. It seems to agree with the Nature of the Hermit. Also, with my Function as M.T.: the... at... Also, with Liber CCCLXX. And of course, I am... (omitted).

(There follow some Qabalistic manipulations, also omitted.)

15 June 1970 e.v.

About “0.45”: prepare to invoke Geni of Carcer of h.

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\* Local time and astronomical time are not the same thing. Aspirants who practice Liber Resh should keep this in mind. True Stations of the Sun almost never coincide with “noon”, “midnight”, or any other clock time, and are, of course, reversed as one crosses the Equator. Geographical considerations must also be taken into account. For instance, if you live in a valley among mountains, sunset will always be earlier than astronomical time, and sunrise later. If you live on a mountain top, the converse will happen. Local conditions must be considered at all times, but not “Local Time”, which is mere convention in most cases.

Begin. 0.50: will smoke “pot”. Took it. Fell into a tunnel after invoking again (though got the intimation that it would have been enough to count the Geni’s name). Fell into a tunnel and had the intimation that “To fall is to do one’s will”, which of course it is- and now suddenly comes to mind the connotations of “Fall”, and “Lucifer”, and so forth. I hadn’t thought of it before! The “Fall” is a *superstition*- a diffraction of the Truth. \* Also, at the “end” of the corridor, after falling, I saw the Earth, and remembered Liber...? Which? But somehow [besides being connected with the book (which may be 33!!!)<sup>†</sup>] it is also connected with Liber Artemis Iota and Liber XXX. [Incidentally, it now occurs to me that Artemis Iota is, of course, 10+10=20, equals the full value of IVD: the Hermit! And the letters of IVD: the Hermit, the Hierophant and Love. So, maybe this desire of so many people to “share my woman” with me is a diffraction (now comes doubt!) of the Truth of IVD! (No doubt! Remember the Closed Circle in this plane, the Star-of-Nuit in the Upper, in the Seal.<sup>‡</sup> The doubt is the break in the circle- the wound of the aura.<sup>§</sup> This is also related to the “weak beam.”\*\* I must watch for it.)]

Also, I suddenly saw galaxies in blue after the intimation concerning XXXIII and XXX. Also, the laws of “life on earth” apply. Clothe thyself in the vestments of the country thou travelst through! But that means, of course, the human body, and the law of the flesh- in fact, the veritable *material laws* of life on Earth!

(There follow some Qabalistic manipulations while still in the Vision. Omitted.)

1.20 am: Banished Vision, after anointing Seal. Will now study, and then sleep. 3 inhalations of C.I.<sup>††</sup> had the desired effect, I think. All numerations of the Geni’s name harmonize. Also, most important: ARTEMIS IOTA is Book of Sexual Conduct of the Hermit.

24 June 1970 e.v.

0.24: Start preparations to invoke Path of  $\mathfrak{q}$ .

About 0.32: start. After several false starts, the intimation comes: the Sign of Pisces means the “two moons”- - transfixed by the Male- the Phallus.

Another attempt at penetration- by assuming shape of Neptune and invoking  $\mathfrak{q}$ , specifically, with the trident (as I rose, the Hexagram seemed suspended from the trident,

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\* This is connected with the astronomical concept of the true orbit of any body in space manifesting itself in the nature of “free fall”. Also, see Liber NV, vv. 19-20.

† Actually, it was Liber X vel Porta Lucis.

‡ A reference to the Seer’s Lamén, which he first started devising as a Neophyte, but only reached completion a decade afterwards.

§ A reference to a magickal attack on the part of a Roman Catholic priest, entirely due to the Seer’s own imprudence and disobedience to the rules of the Order.

\*\* Cf. the Yi King, Hexagram 28.

†† Actually, it was Cannabis Americana, the Brazilian variety.

like a pennant) elicited the intimation that all underground, wet, miasmatic or swampy passageways (and it seems to me that this is an excellent description of the vagina!...) pertain to Kephra. (Why not Anubis? It did not occur to me to invoke him.)

I invoked as Anubis, and (his vestments were black and white) went into a kind of underground dark corridor at the end of which was a wall. I blazoned (as Anubis) the Signs of L and ☿ on it and went through, but curiously enough the form of Anubis turned into that of a rabbit (and *now* VII comes to my mind\*), then of a snake slithering along the ground. And the place to which he took me was a chamber (or place) of *utter darkness*. After a while I saw what seemed like an iron pyramid, truncated, a fortress, there. But I thought this might have been induced by myself. I do not know if it was then, or before (the Kephra part, last paragraph) that I recited the Invocations from AL iii (modified version of mine, as to Hadit). At any rate, I put down now the intimation that came to me before: the nature of Kephra- the *true* nature of this power regenerator of putrefaction is intimately related to the Point mentioned in Liber ARARITA.

And now I will end the Vision. Done, 1.04 am. And now it occurs to me that the Seal of My Lady includes the Three- and Me.†

And now, also, it occurs to me that utter darkness to which Anubis led me is also Death.

13 July 1970 e.v.

0 h: Start preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of ☿.

About 11.56 (LT), finish (but not banish yet) Inv.. Did not set down time it started.‡ The Vision is very hard. It began as a sea, a dolphin swimming. Then the blue of space, with the starry gold. The Sea is Nuit- and the accidental swamps are local incidents of Her body. Then, the Tree of XV. I wonder how it got there, then realized the symbols for the Geni's eyes do stand for Ayns. Now, at the end, I realized also that the Geni represents, or rather, this Dome is ☾ - the symbol on the Geni's forehead- while the other is ☽. And in either case, the Phallus is the ----- that unites them. Also, it came to me about... (sic). Kephra is the God of this Path, and Kephra is "SATANAS" – SANATANAS. So that Liber 370 applies. This is the Secret beyond all secrets. He is not even the *u* of Yod. He is the tip of the Yod- the Point referred to in Liber ARARITA. Also, I had an intimation of a Crab carrying the Sun, as if my personality should carry my individuality in such a way.§ But this is perhaps a divagation, though it occurred early in the Vision. There was something else I wanted to set down, and forgot, but now remember again: I must take all things as they come, *naturally*. I must float. Will dot

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\* Liber VII, I, 14

† This reference must remain unexplained. But Cf. AL I 60 and Liber NV, v. 16.

‡ 0 h, therefore, must have meant True Midnight, not local time.

§ The Seer had the Sun in Cancer, and Leo for Rising Sign.

become “flotsam”: I am that I am, and go my Way. This refers specifically to women, I think, and nervousness concerning them. I must take them as they come. And all else. Will anoint now, then banish the Vision, and then analyze the Geni’s name.

(This analysis omitted.)

22 July 1970 e.v.

11.40 (LT) of the 21<sup>st</sup>: Prepare to invoke Geni of Carcer of  $\zeta$ . 0.14 am: After anointing the Seal and closing the Vision: at start, I was going down a river- a river of serum- at right margin, a castle. Then I started wondering (!) about how I was going down. The horizon turned crimson. My head became the head of a grey dog- Anubis? - But then I realized I was a wolf coursing through the woods with the waning moon. Then Anubis again. It rose to become a monstrous black figure- much greater than the vision- above ground. I invoked again, and assumed shape of Scarab. Then once more I was on the river, and realized that the boat (that had worried me before!...) was the boat of the Sun. And suddenly the intimation came that I should recite the Infernal Invocation of Luna. And I did, after doubts, recite the one in The Supreme Ritual. And I realized that the Infernal Image of Her is also Life. Her stream of blood is life. Her shamelessness, her grossness, is Her acceptance and enjoyment of all that lives. Then recited the Mantra, and the Exorcisms, and the Invocations of Spirit. And then I anointed the Seal, called on B-A-H (subconscious reluctance (...) to do so overcome), and closed the Ritual.

P.S.: While at it, before closing, I mean, meditating in Asana, I realized that “easy women” are also High Manifestations of Her. After all, I am a male “easy woman”. Or want to be!

(Qabalistic manipulations omitted.)

27 July 1970 e.v.

0 hour: Start preparations to invoke Path of  $\tau$ .

11.31 pm (LT): Start. The Vision in light and clarity, I disliked it, knowing these for blinds: for He is Not. And then came to me an impulse to use the Inv. in iv of VII, and I remembered the verse “...Then was the countenance of all time darkened,” etc. For He is H-R-H. And so I used the words B... O..., and it came to me why the Atheists are raised to the Palace Ineffable; for this Path unites 9 and 8, and He is the Abomination of Desolation (lots of noise from neighboring apartment while I write; feeling of fear).

I think I made contact. Above all, this: the Element corresponding to Sol is not  $\mu$ , but  $\otimes$ . And this certainly explains many passages in Liber Legis, and many things about Darkness, “Satan”, and My Name as M.T..

Will now banish the Vision. Used B-A-H and Secret Word invoking. Three knocks from neighboring apartment at time of using Secret Word.

End of Vision 11.48 pm.

30 August 1970 e.v.

About "11.38" pm: Start preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of  $\tau$ .

0.14: Finish Vision by banishing. Do not know exact time of starting, for preceded by Invocations of Spirit and by Names. On starting Vision, difficulty. Then, saw Sun at North Pole (or South Pole?...). Try to assume shape, Apollo's. But banished this. Sun (very round) turned into [Vesica] shape. At time of Vision could not understand this; can now?... Then came to me the Pentagrams of Spirit should *both* be used- but upside down, since My Star is so. And came to me the Oath of the M.T.. Doubts on how to accomplish this. But suddenly realized that *down here* the Star Image is "upright". And saw myself as a Cone of Blackness down here, which fancy turned into a volcano. My secrecy must be maintained down here. I must act as if I were (deleted), etc. I must remain "invisible"- shrouded in secrecy. As for women, the Geni was annoyed by my "laissez-faire". I must *impose* myself. And "Be strong...!", etc., came to mind then. Anointed and closed. (After anointing- slightly to the left- rubbed forehead center, heart, and penis with residuum.)

31 August 1970 e.v.

About 1.11 am: Start preparations to invoke Geni of Carcer of  $\tau$ .

About 1.36 am: finish Inv., started a little after above entry. The gist of the vision (totally dark) seemed to be that, when I want some advice from the Genii of the Domes, I must use Averse Pentagrams and Hexagrams to invoke and banish the Forces connected thereof; and when I seek same contact with Genii of the Carcers, I must use the Upright Signs. So, I pronounced the Calls of  and the Names, anointed the Seal, and closed the Vision. (Note: while reciting the Second Call of , thoughts intruded of family met today. Seal fell from my head. Put it back and started the Call over again.)

(Qabalistic manipulations omitted.)

6 September 1970 e.v.

About 4.45 am: preparations to invoke Path of #.

About 4.55 am: Start. 5.05 am: finish. Most unsatisfactory- or perhaps not. The gist of it seems to be that this Path is connected with Worship- Worship as prescribed in AL. There is no *rational* "reason" why this should be so. This explains the irrational apparent

“blind spot” of members of past religions, in which they contradict all the tenants of their own religions, but go on worshipping anyway. At start, saw an Eye- the Eye of the Hawk (the S.S., of course, it occurs to me now!) in utter blackness. Followed it, assuming shape of R-H-K with flail in left hand, Phoenix Wand in right. (Incidentally, I think it was last night that I discovered one of the components of the Wand of Double Power- it is NIA, one of the Names of the Aethyrs. And this is AIN- which is NOT, of course, not Ayn, as I first thought.) Then I remembered that his right hand is empty. Gradually, the Stela as depicted in A.C.’s Tarot card formed before me, and it was then that I had the idea of worship. Then, the objections appeared. Isn’t the Shrine empty? For I am He. And I banished by the Words. And since I am the Son (but I am *not* the Son, I realize now; I am H., and She is my bride!), etc., I invoked the Seal of B-A-H. (Wrongly, I realize now.) And then I perceived that herein lies the Mystery. For even when I banished, I sued the Words of AL. And I did not write AL. And my Seal given by Her, even it, depends on my connection with the Law. All my work hinges on my acceptance of AL. Therefore I must worship. This is the Cornerstone of my entire Temple. Love is the law, love under will. And herein lies the Mystery of past religions. And it also explains their decadence. AUMGN.

P.S. Also, at beginning, thoughts of invoking upside down, then realized this is for the Genii, not the Path itself.\*

Note: There was some confusion in attempts to banish: the Pentagrams and so forth came out in blue. Hard to visualize vermillion. (Now it comes to mind: “Blue am I...” etc. Ridiculous, of course.)

7 September 1970 e.v.

About 9.04 pm: Start preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of #. 9.12 pm: Start. About 9.27 pm: finish. At start, go along corridor to a starry-sky opening. Interrupted to banish. Intimation came to me that the Name is that in Liber V- *not* Elohim- under the circumstances. Then, intimations from Liber VII: the Inverted Pyramid. Then, a sea- apparently inverted- with the sun at the horizon. And more ideas from VII: the Sigil “radiating its light”. Then, several disparate images. Called upon N, H, R-H-K and B-A-H. Saw a dark maroon globe from in starry sky. Then it turned, revealing its open core. A fruit. Seeds. But not an apple (although shape- and individual met a long time ago in Rio<sup>†</sup> came to mind); too round for it. And images inside- but too indistinct. Later, invoking the Name of the Geni, merely, intimations about which Part of AL Formula each Dome belongs to- from Inverted Pentagram appropriate in each case. In this one, HADIT- therefore, no Image. So, I anointed the Seal and banished the Vision.

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\* Readers are reminded that the entire series of invocations was done from the Point of View of a Magister Templi- and a particular one, at that. Premonitus, premunitus.

<sup>†</sup> One of the many magickal traps set against the Seer by the Old Aeon “diehards”, just after his Instructor’s death.

8 September 1970 e.v.

About 0h: Make preparations to invoke Geni of Carcer of ♄. About “11.44 pm of Sept. 7<sup>th</sup>”: start. About 0.03: Finish. Most difficult. After some attempts, impulse to recite Invs. of ⚙. Done. Then, invoke again and again. A black maw opens- reddish light, myriads of insects. Ants. I go down into what seems like an ant-heap. There, tendency of a (...?) to follow. Banish it, then chant the Curses of AL. Quiet and a feeling of *order* afterwards. Anointed the Seal and banished the Vision.

(There follow some Qabalistic manipulations, omitted.)\*

12 September 1970 e.v.

About 9.44 pm L.T., start preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of ♃. About 9.52 pm: start. About 10.08 pm: finish. At start, long dark corridor- velvety. What seemed like a beautiful landscape far away turned into a blue lake, then into other things I don't recall, finally the Earth, gyrating in starry space. First it came close, then receded. Then it seemed to acquire wings- I realized it was Saturn. Then I wondered why one should go to the centre- the Sun- through Saturn, and realized it was because Saturn was once considered the outermost sentinel. And the thought came to me that in the human body everything must come to the surface before it goes to the centre. And I realized that is why the M.T. has to go outwards. He must go outwards because that is the way in. Also, that touching a woman is a test. I have liked the touch of certain girls- that is a sign. The same girl may not feel the same in another occasion- “her time” has passed, as far as my Going is concerned. Also, I realized that this Geni unites I and O- the Line and the Circle. Also, I called the Mantra, and realized R-H-K is *not* the H.G.A. (at least for me. My H.G.A is She<sup>†</sup>). And I called the Mantra of the Secret Word. At this, the stars were covered by a Coal Sack, and I was afraid. And then I realized this was the Mantle of Her Darkness. In that, She is most fully alive.<sup>‡</sup> She is in congress with Me. (There is an interchange here, of course.) At last, being of the opinion I had made contact, I anointed the Seal and banished the Vision- my last thought being that I must touch girls- or women- to make sure of the Magick Force between us.

13 September 1970 e.v.

About 0.15 (True Time): Invoke Geni of Carcer of ♃. About “11.45” pm: Stop. On invoking, long corridor- long, long- with table laid as for a banquet- silver implements-

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\* Hindsight comment: Incredibly sloppy, and as it can be seen, no further attempt was made to improve the results. Will there come a time in this existence for that to be done? We know not. Undoubtedly unnecessary, for the time being, for if it were necessary, it would have been done.

† This is not to be interpreted generally, and the Seer was aware of its relativity even at the time of writing. Cf. LXV, I, 28 and many other passages. The Angel always manifests Himself- Herself- Itself as may be necessary to His- Her- Its client.

‡ This interpretation of the “coal sack” phenomenon is not necessarily of astronomical validity.

grey walls at first, then rock. It seemed like the belly of an animal- and the banquet laid but no people. Then I assumed shape of Saturn as old man and issued. And I remembered Pedra da Gavea\* and the nisei† who asked if I had already climbed it. *This* he had from Mr. A.A., I think. *And* it came to me that they are getting my material, and stopping me from publishing it directly, or trying to. And the thought came to me that I am trying to modify the Universe. Perhaps I should let it go, and concentrate on “normal” life?... But then I banished these unworthy thoughts. And feeling that the vision had not been totally satisfactory, I withdrew from it. Will try again.

(There follow some Qabalistic manipulations, omitted.)

21 September 1970 e.v.

0 h: Prepare to invoke Geni of Carcer of τ again. About “11.40” pm: Call wrongly: inverted; as a result, see starry sky, and myself as on a girder of a dirigible (this after being a very shiny star). Then realizing mistake, invoke right away. Also, right at beginning, had invoked wrong Seal.

12 October 1970 e.v.

1.15 am: Prepare to invoke Geni of Carcer of τ again.‡

About 1.23 am: Start.

On invoking, a flower garden, with a path, tending towards the right. I assume the shape of Saturn as an old man, but holding the Phoenix Wand. As I went on, it tended to turn into the Scythe of Saturn. I finally reached something grey (dull grey) which seemed

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\* An interesting rock formation near Rio de Janeiro, which from certain angles looks like a frowning face, and which allegedly has inscriptions in an unknown tongue. In his adolescence, the Seer had composed music inspired by its wild beauty. *This* has since been diminished by pollution and real estate speculation, and may eventually disappear completely. Most scientists disclaim the so-called inscription as merely erosion marks, but many pseudo-mystic organizations in Brazil swear by them. This fixation with mountains is very old in mysticism...

† Nisei- a Brazilian of Japanese extraction. This was one of the many intelligence agents who have got in touch with the Seer through the years, pretending to be aspirants...

‡ One may ask, why this persistence, when we see that in the case of Shin, for instance, he was satisfied with so little? The question must remain unsatisfactory to members of lower grades, for the mentations of the Magister Templi always come to the conscious mind as the product of complex unconscious (we use this adjective advisedly, as including both subconscious *and* superconscious [that is, super-egoic] mentations.) gestalts. In this particular case, we might say that He considered it unnecessary to insist on further clarifying of the Shin problems because on another level (or several levels) He was sufficiently involved with the operations of this complex of Forces to be able to supply Himself with the information then necessary for His Work; but felt that the same Work needed further data from Tau. But this explanation must remain in the realm of speculation as long as the number of people functioning on that level of awareness we label as Binah (*of* Binah, yet!) does not increase sufficiently for scientific computations to become practical (or rather, credible!)

for a moment the Disk (of the Winged Globe). I knocked on it once with the Wand, calling ΘΕΑΗΜΑ. Things got a bit confused. I (stupid that I am! I just realized that I did it wrong!) banished, then invoked by the Averted Pentagram (Wrong, since this is the Carcer!...) \*. Not much result. But meditating (and invoking) decided to analyze the Geni's numbers. And the intimation came to me again that (I had forgotten it) the Dome Genii give the way *down* through the Paths, while the Genii of the Carcers give the way up. And the intimation came to me that the Genii of the Carcer are, in some way, related to *me*- parts of *me*- while the Genii of the Domes are related to A.C.. Then I anointed the Seal, and will now banish the Vision. †

18 October 1970 e.v.

About "11.35" pm (a little after 0h, in fact); Prepare to invoke Geni of Dome of τ. ‡

About "11.40" pm (of the 17<sup>th</sup>- illusorily) start. "11.56" pm: finish. On starting, long corridor, at the end of which dark rocky closed door. Did Av. Pent. (wrong: Inv.), as a result of which door seemed to recede. Av. Pent. Again; also, think I assumed shape of Sebek. Door opened. Went through. Gigantic Goat Face before me. Remembered words from LXV. Started going down- seemed to be along the inside of a curving horn. Felt bewildered. Started again, invoked Geni again. A cloudy horizon, and above it a hooded Hermit face (like in A.C.'s TARO) formed. I grew small before figure. Then I think I reacted and said B., O.. Then I invoked again, inclusive B-A-H, whose Seal I understood better (deleted). Then the thought came to me that I should ponder the previous Vision of the Geni, and any intimations of his name. So I closed the Vision, and then had a sensation that the Seal was "asking" to be anointed. So I anointed it, and pronounced the Banishing Words B., O. on it, and the corresponding Verse of AL (in English and Portuguese) in spite of preliminary reluctance ("It isn't necessary" was the reluctance, it seems). My breath seemed not very good, but at least the words were pronounced.

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\* The Seer had, as we know, come to the conclusion that He should invoke the Domes by the Averse Signs, and the Carcers by the Upright Signs. This perception did not come to Him during the Visions themselves; it was, again, a gestalt due to the accumulation of experiences. We emphasize once more to the serious reader that the perception may be true only for the Seer, and the Grade of the Seer.

† These "intimations" are obviously gestalts. Whether this one is true (what is "true", anyway?) or not- or true only for the Seer, or generally true to any investigator- can only be established by the old and venerable method of trial and error- the Method of Science. Now, as always, "Success is your proof."

‡ Again!... It must be explained that the Seer has always been under the firm conviction that 666 is his Holy Guardian Angel; he was encouraged in this conviction even by his own Instructor. Nor was the H.G.A. of his Instructor A.C., but Someone else. (Again, according to his own Instructor.)

Confusion must not arise due to the fact that it appears, so often, from references in this Record, that NUIT, and not A.C., or even 666, is accepted by the Seer as His H.G.A.. But it should be firmly understood by any Thelemic aspirants, of both sexes (or *all* sexes!), that the Holy Guardian Angel is a *Spiritual* Being, not a mortal creature (at least, in the sense in which we perceive the phenomenon of mortality). To put it in simpler terms, the Lord (or Lady!...) manifests to the mind of he or she or it who loves Him or Her according to the capacity of the loving mind. "To the pure, all things are pure": then think not that Adonai would not manifest to a mind that loves filth, should the love be pure enough! Cf. LXV I 54; LXV iii 28-33.

The Key- now as always- is: "Inflame thyself by prayer."

Note: All done with ring on left ring finger. At beginning, this seemed to make “me” (not the Geni, I believe!) uncomfortable. But went on anyway, and forgot it.

I see now I never analyzed the Number of the Geni! Will do so now.

(Omitted.)

21 March 1971 e.v.

10.45 pm: Start preparations to invoke Geni of Carcer of ( .

11.10 pm: Invocation started.

A volcano exploding in eruption... the smoke goes up and turns into the Womb of Our Lady of the Stars. The thought came to me: but there must be a link between this and the material world, a *physical* key; and the thought came: there is, of course: it is the sex act; more specifically, perhaps, the St. George position? The thought came, too, that since every woman is an incarnation of Nuit, which woman does not matter. \* Then I thought: Or man?... And the intimation came that the use of men is not for me. † Also, that I may be used afterwards. Scandal? But now- doubt it. I shall continue invoking. If I can!

About 11.35 pm close Vision. Confirms thought *and* Seal of A.’.. Women to be used. I am a woman (or a “boy”) only to the Highest. Also, lack of scruples (“I” don’t like it...). They can be bought, or lied to. The only condition is: that they should co-operate *in copula*. Also, that I should fortify myself; also, that the Utmost can only happen through Her Mercy. Or, if you prefer, Her Bounty (I *do* prefer!).

I must now invoke the Dome of ( . This here is what I must do to reach 6 from 8. It remains to know what 6 does to “help” “me”. (Nota Bena: But She is 6!)

(There follow Qabalistic calculations, omitted.)

22 March 1971 e.v.

Prepare to invoke Geni of Dome of ( , about 1.15 pm.

Invocation started soon after, finished now, 1.40 pm. Conclusion seems to be that Invocations of Therion is necessary. And this invocation, it comes to me now, is that of passive love. However, by invoking as per Geni of Carcer, I shall be loving Therion

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\* We must remark once more that those invocations were being done by a Magister Templi, and from the standpoint of Binah.

† This is entirely personal, referring to the Star, and not to the Grade.

passively. For passive love means obedience; and I must cast my seed into the Body of Our Lady.

So: Blessing and worship to the prophet of the lovely Star!

1 April 1971 e.v.

“12 pm”: Preparations to invoke Geni of Carcer of H. Started at 0.09. Finished 0.34. Gist of Vision seems to be: the Rosy Cross is present here, and Mars rules Scorpio. Action-energy-warrior qualities!

(There follow Qabalistic manipulations, omitted.)

2 April 1971 e.v.

Oh: Make preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of H.

Invocation finished at 0.45. Main thought: BABALON hides 93 just as Nu is the hiding of HADIT.

(There follow some Qabalistic manipulations, omitted.)\*

4 April 1971 e.v.

9.07 pm: Make preparations to invoke Geni of Carcer of q̄.

(Note: I was thinking: All right, this is with problem women, but what about problem-men? But it occurred to me that both natures are complementary- “problem-men” *are* “problem-women” in what refers to the qualities or traits treated in each invocation. Query: Right?†) Started about 9.15 pm (I believe; forgot to set it down until after grass.\*

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\* It will be noticed that this seems very little “result” for a Vision lasting forty-five minutes! Many aspects of the communication, however, came as ‘gestalts’ which cannot be revealed here, for they may cause confusion, or even dogmatic superstitions, to arise in the lower grades. The Qabalistic manipulations, too, in the last four Visions, referred more directly to the mottoes of the Seer, are of too practical and personal import to be revealed during his lifetime.

† Right, of course. The so-called conflict of the sexes is laughable from the point of view of the Initiate, who can see the female and male qualities manifesting simultaneously, or alternatively, in men and women. The only reason why women seldom manifest the more constructive “male” qualities is that they have trained themselves not to, throughout the centuries. The feminists wail that woman is oppressed by man, but this “oppression” was the product of an agreement on both sides: the “weaker” sex sacrificed its more positive qualities by sheer inertia and desire for bourgeois security. (If you will pardon the pun!) Feminists should ponder that for many centuries woman had the rearing of men in their hands, and would have been easily able to mold their sons’ minds towards a different concept of the relationship between the sexes, had they *really* wanted to.

There is a connection between the waning moon and the menstruation of a woman.<sup>†</sup> I must invoke in the season of the moon, or rather, the Moon, since Gimel is *not* the “Moon”: there is only *one* card called The Moon in the pack. And this explains it: the curses of “Jupiter-Jehovah” against The Moon ☾. The homosexual syndrome. (Note: the Path joining 6 and 4 is the Hermit.)

And the Hermits’ path has been changed.<sup>‡</sup> This, perhaps, is the explanation: that they used homosexuality; and that is not the Hermit’s path in this Aeon. And this is an added meaning related to AL ii 24.

Maybe the explanation is: the Cosmo-psychoic conditions do not permit the Homosexual Method as a path for *us*, Thelemites, to reach Binah. If we recur to it, we shall fall back

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It is a lie, that people want “freedom”. A slave’s definition of freedom is merely success without work, prizes without contests, and respect without the need to demonstrate worth. And slaves- of either sex- are slaves because *they want* to be slaves. You cannot enslave a free spirit- be it manifest in a man’s body, or a woman’s. It will rather die- or kill- than be a slave. But most people prefer to “live”- at whatever price. And, as you all know, killing others is a very serious sin; specially if they are millionaires, prelates, “aristocrats”, “important” politicians, or people’s commissars; or representatives of *their* authority...

\* Henceforth, all Carcer Visions (or almost all) were done under the influence of “wine” and “strange drugs”. The Seer had come to the conclusion the Genii of the Domes represented 666 and the Genii of the Carcer represented part of *himself* as related to the Work of the A.’.A.’.. This perception may be due to the Seer’s grade, or to the fact that 666 is his H.G.A. (or so he thinks!), or may be of more general import; each experimenter must decide as to this by his or her own decision, and under his or her own responsibility.

A word on the use of drugs: It has always been a matter of wonder to this experimenter that people should use such substances to indulge in “pleasures” of whatever type. He can well understand the use of hypnotics, or even morphine (which he has never used, by the way, it having been unavailable to him up to now), in order to help rest and recuperation of the physical body; but he abhors the very concept of using them to stimulate the Body of Desires towards passive indulgence. “Pot parties” or “cocaine orgies” or even “drunken bacchanals” are repugnant to him, although he has nothing against parties, orgies, and specially bacchanals, should these be entered with a clear mind, a clean body, and a pure will. The energization of enthusiasm is one thing; the production of *artificial* enthusiasm by means extraneous to one’s psychosoma is another, entirely. Also, passive abandonment to the illusions of the Astral Plane has always been intensely repugnant to the true Initiates. Debauch is not orgy; the word orgy comes from the Latin *orgia*, which derives from the Greek, and means, simultaneously, *Origin, Energy, and Work*. Drug addicts are slaves.

Crowley, in his early experimentation with the drug, ran a danger of becoming physically addicted to heroin; although the imbecile John Symonds, in his “biography” of that great man, leaves unclear whether Crowley conquered this addiction or not, Crowley *did* conquer it. And for many years did not use the drug at all except under controlled conditions. In his late life he returned to the habitual use of heroin out of sheer boredom with life among slaves and intellects of the level of Sydmonds’s, exactly like Sherlock Holmes in Conan Doyle’s interesting first novel on this character. Fernando Pessoa, also, the great Thelemic initiate in Portugal, literally drank himself to death out of frustration with the incapacity and cowardice of his own country-men. But these are entirely different situations from that in which the average man or woman becomes an addict to *any* drug. Including religion, politics, or status.

<sup>†</sup> Much of this Invocation has been deleted, for obvious reasons.

<sup>‡</sup> Many years ago, speaking to a false initiate of great learning but little ability, we ventured the opinion that the Hierarchy changes the meaning of the systems of symbology to accord to new factors in the environment. He became very indignant at the idea, since, among other things (he was intensely hostile to Thelema, and has done us as much harm as he could), he was a Jew, and the Qabalah assumed to him an aspect of “holiness” and “immutability” that it has never, of course, had for the Atheists who created it as a mere convenient means of communicating Neschamic apprehensions to Ruachic analysis!...

on Intellect, 4 (and its influence on 6, when it is not related to Binah, is sheer mechanical logic- that is to say, madness- but not recognized as such. Dogma and the status quo, no future. The state of the Black Brother for us- US!= 66.).

Therefore, we must use women. And the thing is so well explained!  Nuit  Earth. I must  !\*

Therefore, going back: I must invoke in the Season of the Moon. This season is holy, as all seasons of Her. The fear and rejections of it come from the Black Brothers of the Right-Hand Path, or ex-Hermits.<sup>†</sup>

Note: Chesed reaches Binah when- but there is no Path. So, there is a factor infinite and unknown. SHE must desire us; the fitness of the entire Universe must cohere.

But there IS a means: to invoke in the season of the moon!

And to hell with them, master! (the “Black” Brothers)

Note: After finishing invocation at 10.30 pm, the Words of Banishing from AL and the Words of Invocation acquire a new meaning. To Banish is to Release, and to Invoke is to Dominate. The Will dominates the Heart (“I am uplifted in thine heart” = I am manifested in thy intelligence, in thy intellect. Also, uplifted!) Also, it is not the Will- it is Had. Or Had is the Will-?<sup>‡</sup> In any case, uplifted in thine heart- being the Path that unites Kether and Chockmah, The Fool, uplifted in thine heart, means 666.

333 is the Wind, of course, since 111 is the Air!...

I will not check what seem to be pertinent verses of AL and Liber Stellae Rubeae.

9 April 1971 e.v.

About 6.22 pm. Start preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of  $\zeta$ . Start invocation.<sup>§</sup>  
Finished at 6.50 pm.

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\* At least, at that time!...

† “Brothers of the Left-Hand Path” was the title that the Tibetan Tantrists who practiced only homosexuality gave to the Tantrists who used the Negative, that is, the Feminine Spinal Path in worship. The identification of the “Dugpa” sects with the “Black Brothers” so-called was a clever manipulation on the part of Besant and Leadbeater, whose sexual preferences were very clear, and are part of the public record in the law courts of India.

There is no “moral” connotation attached to any type of sexual activity. Specially from the standpoint of the view of the Initiates, it is merely a matter of convenience. The *Purpose* is what distinguishes practitioners from each other, not the method.

‡ This subtle point can only be solved by an Ipsissimus- if you will pardon the pun!

§ Time is not given; inexcusable sloppiness.

The key is the same **u**; but She is not in her season. Also, She is the Woman Triumphant; also, she conceals the Twins, bowed down to mankind. They are also X the Hermit and IX Strength. But also 10 and 9 and X and XIX. So, Jupiter is important\* (The Wheel), Gedulah is important. Lots of things more, including Judo Contest= increasing my **u**.†

Later: There was no Fall. (Therefore, no need for “redemption”.) There has never been any Fall. The imperfection of human nature is *inherent* in it.‡ There is *no* Path from 4 to 3. There *never* was. The only way for Chesed to reach Binah is through Strength-Geburah-Chariot. But he may by-pass the Mother altogether and reach Chockmah directly through the Hierophant (subtlety?...). In this case they lack the Mother.§ Lacking Her, might they not be unable to realize that She is continuous, and therefore, that there is no “Abyss”?\*\*

(Note: When realization of “no Fall” came, distinct shock [emotional, or intellectual?] in my brain. May have missed a lot.)††

(Several other paragraphs on this Vision are omitted.)

10 April 1971 e.v.

10.55 pm: Start invocation of Geni of Carcer of k.

The worship of H-R-H is the *creation of a personal demon*; it happens with one’s own sphere, for He is *not* there: the Abomination of Desolation (this seems connected with the “angels” that said that “Jesus” was not in his tomb- or rather, his *corpse* was not in his tomb). And the demon created is Ra-Hoor-Khuit. But because the operation is the

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It is not that your experiments are important in themselves of necessity; but how can the Scientific Method be applied unless sufficiently clear data, from a sufficiently numerous quantity of sources, is given? Each researcher contributes to the advancement of mankind, and should keep this in his mind, no matter how humble or insignificant he or she may feel at the time of the experiment. Perhaps one of the main sources of dogma and intolerance in “religion”, throughout the ages, has been the sloppiness or the misplaced humility (to say nothing of the downright stupidity!) of experimenters.

\* He means Chesed.

† The Seer, an enthusiast of the Martial Arts, abhorred competition in Judo, a sport in which he reached Brown Belt, and was offered the Black Belt, but refused it. The intimation seems to be that he was wrong in doing so.

‡ From the point of view of those who aspire to expansion and depth of consciousness beyond the present state of the human species, that is! Otherwise, human beings are “perfect”- in the sense that bees, ants, and termites are “perfect.” The madness and folly of mankind results from Aspiration.

§ And therefore, since the Thelemic definition of evolution for mankind is inclusive of ALL possible vectors in one’s ‘gestalt’ at *any* particular stasis, they are *imperfect*, or *false*, initiates.

\*\* In the sense of a “gap”, or “break”, between the Lower and the Higher.

†† Meaning, the turbulence in the instrument made it impossible for the “mortal” mind of the Seer to retain, or even to perceive, much of what was being imparted by the “Voice in the Silence”.

creation of a demon, one must be careful. (But He takes care of Himself.\* ) And somehow, Ra-Hoor is connected with Jupiter.† “I am the visible object of worship.” (And it came to me that this is Hoor replacing Amon-Ra.)

“And it shall be suddenly easy for thee to do this.” It won’t be He. He is neither hindering nor helping; there is no grace; there is no guilt. Simply, when the time comes, it shall suddenly be easy. (This, of course, is the “when the candidate is ready,” and “the soul must call Adonai”. It occurred to me that this is my personal Wheel that must be put in movement first. Then, His shall touch mine.‡) Also, that since there is no salvation, the whole operation must be otherwise interpreted (which does not touch on the fact that Liber AL was written...).§

Why this connection between AL, Liber XLIV, and The Wheel? Also, without Her approval I cannot pass (the intimation came very clear, but connected with some rite I *now* don’t remember). I was trying to establish the connection between this “silly” (so I thought then) idea and the writings of A.C. and suddenly it came: She is the Guardian of the Abyss (but there is no Abyss, remember?). In any case, to continue, without Her mercy I cannot pass, for I need blood for the season of the moon. (And now it occurred to me that of course 10 must pass through 7 in order to reach 4.) But all this is false.\*\* What matters is the connection with AL and Θελημα and now it occurs to me, this is the effect of Karma- *action*. For when you reach the plane of the Feather of Jupiter, there is no “will” in the intellectual sense, and therefore the “momentum” – *conditioning of acquired reflex-* is what matters. One does things, or tends to feel things, for no reason at all, except that one has established the necessary channels in one’s “self”.

Yet, in a sense it shall be He who maketh it easy, for He represents (Jupiter- Liber Thoth) the element of *luck-* the incalculable factor.

But, since luck is *incalculable*, one must be careful to take *all* the necessary precautions. And when it happens, it will still have been *luck*.

(Deleted)

Note: subdivisions of the Sephiroth may be invoked combining Hexagram and letters. Dand k, for example, is Hod of Jupiter. (Or Jupiter of Hod? Silly: there is no Jupiter in Hod!) And since I banished Jupiter afterwards, I banished Hod of Jupiter as well. *If* formula right!

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\* Cf. AL I 52.

† Meaning, Chesed.

‡ In *His* own good time, of course, which may not even occur in one’s present incarnation! *But one must keep trying.*

§ Essentially, the “mercy of the Masters”, or Secret Chiefs, or, if you prefer, of God (and even of ‘Jesus’) is a *fact*; but They are not about to hand you freedom, or salvation, or wisdom, or however you may define your aspiration, on a platter. It is unworthy of the true Initiator to distribute fish among the hungry: they should be taught to fish for themselves. It is here (as in everything!) a matter of point of view. “Choose ye well!”

\*\* Meaning, of secondary import; NOT OF THE ESSENCE of the problem.

21 April 1971 e.v.

About “11.35” pm (0 h?), start preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of k.

Invoked; do not know exactly when. It is now “12.05” am.

(Deleted)

Binah of Chockmah is Daleth, because it is Daleth that projects from Chockmah to create Binah. It is *of itself* that each Sephirah creates the next. Therefore, Binah x Binah of Binah= Cheth and Zain.

Here is a *solid*, or tri-dimensional, view of the Tree (without the “Fall”):

[Here the text shows a standard diagram of the Tree of Life, with the Sephiroth numbered from 1 to 10. The spheres representing Chesed, Geburah and Tiphareth are slightly elliptical, as if they were squashed from above. Further, the sphere representing Malkuth is shifted to the right at a 45 degree angle along its own plane, displacing it directly underneath the sphere representing Netzach. ]

We can't escape the fact that Binah creates Chesed, and Chesed creates the rest, or rather, 5. But the *only* connection between Binah and Chesed is through Hadit (the center everywhere) and Nuit- who is continuous; and of course, this emphasizes once more that Chesed is the Son of Nuit and Hadit; and that in *this* Aeon the Son is Heru-Ra-Ha. But since Binah and Chesed are in the same dimension- but they are *not* in the same dimension! I have been confusing Binah, Chockmah and Kether *of Chesed* for Binah, Chockmah and Kether *in themselves*.<sup>\*</sup> They are “above the Abyss”. Their only connection with this plane is through Nuit and Hadit,  $56+29=85=5 \times 17=$  Geburah x the Masculine Trinity.

22 April 1971 e.v.

“1.04” am: Make preparations to invoke Geni of Carcer of h. Invoked at 1.09 am.

(There follow a number of Qabalistic manipulations which are here omitted, being too personal for disclosal at large. However, one theory developed by the Seer throughout those calculations may be of interest to investigators. He came to the conclusion that the *squares* and *cubes* of numbers can be referred, respectively, to the influence of Chockmah and the influence of Binah. In these circumstances, for instance,  $2^3$  would be interpreted as “Chockmah of Binah”; which is not uninteresting, because of the influence

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<sup>\*</sup> Or so he flattered himself. He was, in fact, confusing Binah, Chockmah and Kether of Chesed with Binah, Chockmah and Kether *of Binah*.

of Hod. Conversely, 3<sup>2</sup> would be “Binah of Chockmah”; which also is interesting, because of the nature of Jesod. We consider this method of Qabalistic manipulation worthy of further analysis by independent researchers, which is why we explain it here, howbeit so briefly.)

Closed Vision at (?). Note: Our purpose continues that of our predecessors: to create a true aristocracy\* - that will unite the priest<sup>†</sup> and the soldier<sup>‡</sup> and end with abortions like “Church” and “Army”. A *true* aristocracy. It continues our *limit*; but we approach it.

25 April 1971 e.v.

Before True Midnight: Started Inv. of Geni of Dome of h.

26 April 1971 e.v.<sup>§</sup>

Continue. Number of Geni seems to be (omitted).

Chockmah of Chockmah, of course, is a form of Hadit. The Number given is necessarily holy. Also, it seems to confirm Meditation of previous Visio of Dome.<sup>\*\*</sup> Also, (omitted).

April 26, “4.47” pm: There is always a *lawful* Path going UP: the Path from Number to Number. That is why we have “trouble” from 4 going to 3. No Path. But NO=NU=NUIT. These Paths, what is important to my Persona or merely Human Self is the Geni of the Carcer.<sup>††</sup> All the others, only the Geni of the Dome matters. (And this, only as one

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\* A better definition of our intentions (since the word “aristocracy” has acquired such bad connotations) is that we want to create a genetically superior strain of the race, and want this strain to continually fertilize the rest- why not to say, the mass- of humanity. This task becomes easier in the measure in which our knowledge of the conditions most favorable to its progress. We know now that an optimum combination of genes and environment is necessary- and we also know that environment- in the terms of Liber OZ- is more important, since we have magickal means to improve the genetic quality of the species, without and need of “direct” copulations. Cf. Liber VII vii 46-49.

† That is, the spiritually inclined person.

‡ That is, the practical-minded person. Most soldiers, everywhere, are but puppets of the administrators, or dealers.

§ The total lack of a record of this invocation is unexplained in the diary of the visions itself; however, the normal diary of the Seer states that he suffered a “pollution”, this is to say, an involuntary emission, on the day when he invoked. This is undoubtedly the reason for the break! Cf. A.C. on chastity.

\*\* It remains a mystery whether he means the 25<sup>th</sup>, or the previous occasion when he invoked, which is duly (more or less!) recorded.

†† This entry needs clarification. The Seer means that, since “he” is the Geni of the Carcer in every case, those parts of his Magickal Self, energized by 666, will instruct Central Headquarters, or the Ego-Consciousness, on how to attain the Sephirahh above, and what personal problems and limitations can be expected and must be accounted for.

Also, although this is not indicated in the text of the Vision, at this stage the Seer was invoking in order to analyze the work necessary according to the letters of the Word of the Equinox obtained by him.

reaches *each* Sephirahh.) Therefore, the important Paths going UP are XIV, XIX, XVI, XIII, VIII, XI.

They are also important going down, of course, although *all* Paths are important then. (But Dome and Carcer sense here.)

$156=2^2 \times 3 \times 13$ . Chockmah of Chockmah x Binah x Death.

$56=2^3 \times 7=8 \times 7$ . But  $8 \times 7=Pe$ , therefore She is also the House of God. (But of course!) Also, reason must crumble when Universal Readjustment- the Kisses of the Stars- becomes necessary.\*

But isn't  $7 \times 8=9$ , instead?†

$93=3 \times 31$ . AL in Binah is AIWAZ.‡

14 April 1972 e.v.

Slightly after True Midnight, LT 0.44 am: Start preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of S.

About 1.02 am: have just begun.

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It should be unnecessary to add once more (therefore, as A.C. used to say, we better do it!) that the above interpretation of the usefulness of the Geni and the Paths is totally personal and connected with the Grade of the Seer, and that his Visions were *always* performed on the Queen Scale.

An example of this specialization is the above entry, done at 4.47 pm (LT), that is, at a time the Seer was no longer invoking or trying to perceive. Cf. Liber 418, the 13<sup>th</sup> Aethyr.

\* This interpretation of the "kisses of the stars" deserves, perhaps, further clarification. It is an extrapolation of vectorial calculus as applied to astronomy. If you are in your true orbit (that is, doing your True Will), the kisses of the stars- the other stars- not only are caresses as also comfort and encourage you along your Going. Should you deviate, they become violent- due to the inverse law: the more you approach the Path of another, the more violent the Repulsion, which translates into your human life as the Thunderbolt, or some other "Evil". Either you restrict yourself ("thou hast no right but to do thy will," and the following verse), or others will restrict you.

It should be remarked that each Initiation demands a readjustment of the entire process, since you add another constant (another expansion of consciousness and activity) to the question.

† Further clarification is necessary. The reader may be confused by the idea that  $7 \times 8$  could be Pe, but the interpretation is not numerical: the Seer meant simply that the Path that indicates the Union, therefore the Intercourse, therefore the "manipulation" of Hod and Netzach is Pe; and he continues speculating on whether it isn't Jesod, after all.

But of course, it is *both* Pe and Jesod; it is a matter of the point of view, or rather, of the type of operation contemplated. This view of the symbology of the Sephiroth and the Paths may not be new; but it has yielded useful results to the Seer, which is the reason why we offer it to other investigators for examination.

‡ Which means that Aiwass also manifests as an M.T.. But we already knew that... He must NOT be confused with V.V.V.V.V., Who is another Entity altogether, and in His last incarnation was Aiwass' disciple.

About 1.14 am: close Vision. Starting, saw a white flower, erect. Then thought came to me that the letter QST in the center of the Geni's sigil indicate the need for combining Q and T in S; a message I have already had.\* I started "forcing", then remembered that this Vision, being Averse, is passive. So I made myself commune with the Geni. Thoughts came about Black and Red, and my poem "The night billows," etc.† Also, thoughts about studying on the "red dragon".‡ And lines in VII about our "red powder of projection" came to me. Also the thought, about verse in AL, that when Had and Nu are one, this marks the birth of H-R-H. Eventually I closed the Vision and withdrew into this world.

Added later: Also the thought came that the Cauldron of Art is also the Cauldron of Hecate. (But of course!- reaction *now* to this insight. A truism.)

15 April 1972 e.v.

Make preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of w. "11.38" pm.

Finished invocation "11.50" pm.

On starting Inv., at opening of Pylon saw inside the Image of the XV: . I thought this out of hand; then realized that this Geni is A.C., and that 666 is also, of course, The Devil!... Then came to me that this was an indication of how to deal with homosexual formula: Phallus always upright. Then, methought this might be influence of meeting with boy tonight, so banished by the Words B... O...; the image turned to black, or dark, but remained. Then, I decided it was O.K., but on closing it came to me that the Geni was merely indicating that the correct reading of the Word of the Equinox is given by XV as the second letter. So will invoke tomorrow.

Note: 130=13x10. A feminine glyph, of course.§

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\* Yes, but as the old Athenian said of his fellow-citizens, they know, but do not practice!...

† Reference to a poem by the Seer which involved the ideas of Nigh, Blood, Death and Abyss very closely woven, little understood by him at the time of writing, and which had very much disturbed and intrigued his physical "father", a person utterly hostile to Thelema.

‡ It is considered pertinent to quote in full the poem by the Seer, untitled to this day:

The night billows in waves of darkness and blood.  
And when the time is past, and when the flesh is cold,  
The moment also passed, and the bring of the abyss  
That loomed in her eyes and trembled in her kiss  
Is gone, and done, is cast; the tale has been told;  
The tale of dark billowing night, of red and flaming blood.

§ As explained before, these later Visions are undertaken to get hints on the Magickal use of Words of the Equinox obtained by the Seer. The average student is warned against taking latterly such assertions as "this Geni is A.C."; the Seer had worked out a system of symbolical communication useful to Himself (and to himself!). It does not follow that it would be useful to everyone. The Genii can be interpreted as separate beings, as well.

16 April 1972 e.v.

0.10 LT. Make preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of XV.

0.32: finish Inv. the only thing that comes out is: Don't expect any specific "directions" from Boleskine. Your Brethren will let you act any way you will. But try to learn from your past mistakes. Also, the moment is for *silence* and *secrecy*. Also, the ALIM formula can be used only to *further* Thelema. And where to find a Brother for that except in the Highest? Women can be used because of the Sexual Formula. Their polarity makes them amenable.\* The Vision, therefore, seems to confirm: concentrate on women. Have nothing to do sexually with men.

17 April 1972 e.v.

1.37 am: Make preparations to invoke Geni of Carcer of J.

Started 1.50 am, with Cannabis.

Closed at 2am. Gist seems to be this: That there is a relation between the Full Moon (which "I", at least, seem to equate with the Circle) and the anus. Also, that I should worship the Phallus more (identify myself with Him, or It): I have been neglecting His-Its- mysteries. I should study Liber 370, and I should fuck more and learn more. Also, I must strive ever to more. Also, I should visualize the Sigil of My H.G.A while fucking. There was also a third injunction but I seem to have forgotten it. (There are 3 already here, though.)

This seems to be all here. The rest, if any, to be given through XIV, I suppose.

18 April 1972 e.v.

About 11.50 LT of the 17<sup>th</sup>, but actually already April 18: Start preparations to invoke Geni of Carcer of I or S.

11.55: Start. 0.10: finish. The gist of the Message seems to be this: that for ART I must concentrate on the *Arrow* aspect- the Direction of the Will. I must practice the sex act a lot, until the necessary muscular knowledge sinks into the unconscious and I can

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\* A word of explanation is necessary, lest we be suspected of chauvinism- the male kind. (We *are* male chauvinists, but we choose the occasion and the time.) What is meant here is that on the *physical* plane a woman who is indifferent to Thelema, or even (within certain limits) hostile to it, can be "used" as a magickal partner, provided she is afforded *full* (and we mean *full!*) physical satisfaction in the relationship. (Cf. *The Daughter of the Horseleech*.) The same will not be true of most men- on the *physical* plane. Homosexual pleasure (of the passive partner, at least) is very seldom purely physical. We cannot elaborate further on this note without going against the requirements of certain Oaths.

concentrate on the will- the Bud-Will. It is a lot like Judo.\* I must fuck a lot, and pass onto the creeks and that after. When one loses taste for sex- that's when concentration of the Will can safely begin. (Note: this insight- if it is such- acquired after closing. It may be wrong, due to the influence of cannabis, and should be questioned when the mind is back to normal. If correct, a most valuable clue.)

Note, further on: The relationship, seemingly un-Thelemic at first, is in LXV: "...almost I cast myself into the stream." The key-word is *almost*. Actually, he *persisted*. (Perdurabo!...) This passage must be attributed to the sex act. Since the chapter refers to mind, this "exhaustion" or ennui or satiety *may* not be of the body- lust of the mind? Until you achieve the Great Work with each woman, can you really say you have "satisfied yourself" of her?...

15 October 1972 e.v.

1 am, LT. Preparations to Invoke Path of Teth Descending, that is, Geni of Dome, the Dome being Inverted. To invoke the Geni of Qliphah, which is myself, the Seal upright, and wine and strange drugs may be taken. So, all is inverted, or contrary, here.

Have started by rubbing wand with oil, chanting the Great Mantra. Wearing ring, bearing Oil, Wand, Dagger, and AL (as Pantacle); Record (this one) and Book of Seals; also, Libri Thoth and IV Part III<sup>†</sup>. Love is the law, love under will.

Invocation started at 1.15 LT. Finished 1.34 LT. Saw deep darkness- and intimation came: "The True Light shone forth"<sup>‡</sup>. Also, the Officers of the XI<sup>o</sup> must *both* be dead- "dead souls". This is associated with 13 and XIII, but also with the death or killing of Desire. This is also the Slaying of the Dragon, in the (deleted). Afterwards, I saw the Stars of Nuit, which seemed strange at the time; but I realize now that, this Darkness being the Darkness of the True Light, Her Light- which is the True Light- must shine forth.

Also thoughts came to me about homosexuality; how or why I don't remember anymore; but the Thought came that the Invoking of the Geni of the Qliphah, with wine and strange drugs, will show my true inclination in this matter.

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\* We know an ex-Neophyte, a woman, who once confided to us that she had felt absolutely revolted by A.C.'s statement that sexual technique should be regarded as a branch of athletics. He was talking, of course, for men; on the physical plane, women, if they want, can just lie back (or adopt whatever position they prefer!) and enjoy. What this woman *did* dislike was the idea that a man, instead of wallowing in the Lower Nephesh as she undoubtedly like to do, might be trying to concentrate his Linga-Sharira into becoming an apt instrument of his Buddhi-Manas, or even of his Buddhi itself! This woman has since robbed the Order of many precious manuscripts, and tried to set herself up as an O.T.O. representative without proper Warrant.

<sup>†</sup> These last two bear Aleister Crowley's signature, so forming an added link. Cf. LXV v 25.

<sup>‡</sup> This invocation should be compared to the previous one of May 2, 1970 e.v.. Obviously, the Seer's magickal perception had developed in the interval, since he achieves a much higher level of awareness. This is the result of persistence in the practices, no matter how unsatisfactory the results seem to be. Again, confer LXV v 51-56.

Also, I invoked B-A-H for help in Officers. And I remembered C...’s\* mantra wishing to die. Love is the law, love under will.

Also, I anointed the Seal; and feeling antagonistic thoughts in my brain, called upon Heru-ra-ha and the Words of Banishing. And somehow these can be used in this Work, too, for internal cleansing- or now so it occurs to me. To use them as Mantra.

And now I closed the Book of Seals and will rest.

17 October 1972 e.v.

About 2.47 am. Prepare to invoke Geni of Carcer of m.

Invocation started 2.55 am. Smoke grass Arabic.

First “thought”:<sup>†</sup> cook on a gentle fire. Best will power not violent; smooth.

Second “thought”: There is a relation between 33<sup>‡</sup> and XI. I feared this was obsession; banished it. But it returned under several forms to “prove” itself.<sup>§</sup> It is a matter of “two souls in one flesh”. Also, the symbol as it stands means the existence of any single being. That is, the Union of BABALON and THE BEAST is at the core of the existence of every living being- at least of our species. \*\* Egyptian Magick emphatically both forms of

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\* One of the Seer’s sexual partners, who once, during intercourse, started repeating rhythmically that she wished to die.

<sup>†</sup> It is probably impossible to describe to the inexperienced the difference between such “thoughts”- which are Buddhic in origin, or if you prefer, Neschamic- and normal “thoughts”, which abound and criss-cross in the untrained Ruach. The performance of Liber XVI is one valuable method of becoming able to perceive the distinction. In this, the final test is not, necessarily, “practical success”. For instance, Einstein developed the theory of the atomic bomb, but he had no personal involvement in the actual development of the device. This, of course, does not diminish his personal responsibility for what happened to Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

<sup>‡</sup> The number of the Seer’s Motto in the Outer Order of the A.’A.’., which was suggested to him by his Instructor (the number, not the Motto). This number has, of course, an enormous amount of magickal and mystical connotations- not the least in Masonry. It was, indeed, the only connection between Osirian Masonic organizations and the true Current of Spiritual Masonry, called the “Seventh Ray” by some systems.

<sup>§</sup> Meaning, the “thought” returned under the clothing of several previously learned magickal and mystical ‘gestalts’ in order to establish its harmony and integration with the Seer’s previous experience, even in his “failures”: just as sometimes a chemist perceives the right formula from the accumulation of his past false attempts at production of a specific reaction through wrong combinations, or wrong proportions, of a number of substances.

\*\* This is a corollary of the assertion that the Union of Nuit and Hadit stands behind the formation of any single monad- Babalon and The Beast, of course, being mere reflexions of the Ultimate Female and the Ultimate Male (and vice-versa!...) Themselves. In a sense, this is a rebuff of all false compassion towards “lower” forms of life. There are no “lower” forms of life; intrinsically, the only difference between the highest initiate and the lowest microorganism is a matter of harmonic growth on multiple levels of awareness- or polydimensional evolution. This is added support to the “ethics” of AL, specially Chapter Two.

love.\* But the man must accept Θελημα.† And the woman- for success- must be totally dedicated.‡ Also, it is better if both the man and the woman be *dead*.§

In *one* sense, this means the man should practice heterosexuality- 13 being Feminine, as I have already discovered.

Speculation: perhaps the woman should *normally* be a Lesbian?...\*\*

Finish 3.34 am.

19 October 1972 e.v.

About 0.17 am: prepare to invoke Geni of Carcer of h. Start at 0.27 am.

HAIR= 5+1+10+200=216. My “hair, the trees of eternity.”††

Every sexual experience of mine with a woman increases the essence‡‡ in mankind. I state *with a woman* because only a woman occurred to me.§§ I must try more to “get”

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\* That is, the “dove” and the “serpent”.

† Yes, but testing this acceptance is the trick!

‡ Again, tricky to test- and several years, sometimes a whole lifetime, is necessary in either case. A.C., for instance, was not *sure* of Karl Germer’s loyalty when He named him his successor in the O.T.O.- only “reasonably” sure! Germer, on his turn, tested Grady McMurtry’s loyalties for decades, and never really believed him. Sadly, this skepticism became justified by McMurtry’s behavior, both in the years before Germer’s death and after.

§ Yes, but as every chile knows, the only way to test whether an “annimil” is dead is to prod it repeatedly, preferably at long intervals. If it doesn’t react, it *probably* is dead. Of course, you can wait until it actually starts decomposing- but usually the chile is not interested at this stage, since, after all, it (the chile) is either after food or play. Only Maut the Vulture (some say also Anubis and some others) is interested in that stage, as a rule!...

\*\* These “speculations” cannot be commented upon, since they bear not only on the IX° O.T.O. but also on the XI° O.T.O.. They are treated at length in the mysterious “Book M.”, that is, “Liber Mysteriorum”, to which very few have access, and which even fewer profit from studying!

†† Some two weeks before, during a conversation with several people who professed interest in Thelema, the then sexual partner of the Seer had suddenly turned to him and said “Hair. Don’t forget it.” Being questioned, she could not explain her words, except to say that she had felt impelled to tell him this. The Seer had dismissed the incident from memory until this particular occasion, when he felt impelled (...) to analyze the word numerically. The numeration, of course, is the same as that of EVER, his Motto as M.T.. Both words appear in Liber AL. We cannot go further into this at present. What follows in this Vision has no direct relation to this insight, except in what pertains to the Seer’s Office in the Order. It is true of *any* Adept.

‡‡ “Essence” means the Quintessence, or Spirituality. Akasha infused by Adhi and Anupadaks; in a sense, the “Holy Ghost” of the ancient Gnostics, the “Communion of the Saints” of the first and true Christians. It is still a very difficult term to define, due to the scarce number of investigators who have ever been able to infer the existence of this “substance”.

§§ This is an idiosyncratic limitation; in no way a general rule.

women- better say “to get to women”. \* The opposition is due to *ego* at work in other men. Nothing else. The “many”. †

In *this*, the semen is to be let go *as it will*- provided an ecstasy be reached. “ever To me! To me!”... ‡

Ended at 1.12 am. Had to stop several times to clear pipe before a full smoke. The insight about the numbers and technique came after this.

I must do as above, and not worry about eternal youth, riches, etc. If these be within my path, all will happen naturally. § If not, should they happen, I would be a Black Brother, not a Magister Templi. AUMGN.

My “follower” may never meet me personally, or may come after my death.

23 March 1974 e.v.

1 am: Cast for the Word of the Equinox, without any previous preparation. Chapter Two, Verse 24, Word (there are 120\*\*) HAIR ††.

25 March 1974 e.v.

“11.52” vulgar time. ‡‡ Invoke Geni of Dome of h.

0.10 LT: End. Very little concentration. Also, symbols mixed up a bit. Had two intimations: first, the Averse form of the Hexagram invokes the *reflexion* of the force in question. The reflexion of Saturn is Luna. Also, the “Go get fucked” person §§ probably connected with individual who fucked me when I was a child, raped me- if that was the case, and I seem to remember it was. But the influence behind these is *a lazy one*. The

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\* Cf. LXV v 46. There is no “male chauvinism” involved.

† This note will really be intelligible only to “Dwellers on the Threshold”! The serious student is referred to *The Wake World*.

‡ The insight expressed in this paragraph should not be taken as a rule by anybody below the XI° O.T.O.. Aspirants to the A.'.A.'. are advised to ignore it unless they feel themselves directly inspired by their Holy Guardian Angel. A mere Instructor’s advice is useless in these matters, and may even be dangerous, for no Instructor in his or her right mind would presume to advise or opine in such circumstances, wherein silence is golden.

§ This is a paradox of initiation. The Elixir of Life *exists*; but those who “take” it, do not take it because “they” want to, but because Mankind, as a whole, needs them to. A.C., for instance, remained alive for years after He considered His Work done, and longed constantly for Death to assuage the boredom of life among dull, ignorant and prejudiced people- like John Symonds!

\*\* This point, almost dismissed at the time, now strikes the Commentator as extremely apt. Progress is *cumulative*. How else?...

†† The 55<sup>th</sup> word. This fact, also, escaped the Seer at the time.

‡‡ That is, Local Time.

§§ Cf. entry of 17 July 1969 e.v..

Black Brother prefers to oppress rather than control harmoniously because it is *less trouble* this way. The Path of the Wise is much harder.

Also, remember now, I saw the Yoni red, flaming, demanding satisfaction. This, also, is related to laziness. Also, was instructed to analyze the Geni's name, and I think, also, his symbol. Will close now.

Luna demanding: Luna is the reverse of Saturn. The harshness comes from the fact that these are rather primitive, primeval forces. Related to the origin of cosmic creation, perhaps? Anyway, they are savage, and brutish, or at least ruttish. Not very refined... So. The Yoni must be satisfied.\*

5 October 1974 e.v. †

10.35 pm LT. Start preparations to invoke Geni of Dome of H.

Started.

I have two choices: die in ΘHPION, or start my own movement to perpetuate myself. Then, the thought came to me that I feared this dying. Also, the thought that he who starts a movement perpetuates himself. Then, thoughts of "He who giveth his life shall gain life everlasting."‡ Also, from Him, I'm sure- that this is the lie that he told (perhaps) to get me (us)!...

Another thought sensed. This is all about ΘHPION, not about BABALON. And yet!...§

Thought: I am unworthy. A movement started by me would not be as good as His. So, sacrifice for His.

But He does not want sacrifice! Yet- how do I bare my throat to the stroke?\*\*\*

And the words of the ancient book came to me: IMAL! OLALAM! TUTULU!\*

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\* This "primitive" aspect appears at times in even the most refined types of women. It is basic and *animal* in a sense much deeper than mere brutishness. It is connected with the very forces that determine the organization of matter into live tissue.

† This, as the following Invocation, is connected with the investigation of some aspect of an Equinox Word. In the past example, we saw that the Seer merely examined the Geni of the Dome of *He*. This is because he did not feel it necessary to invoke for analysis the other letters: he felt he already had sufficient instruction to cover the particular strategies of that particular half-year period. Such judgments, of course, are entirely subjective and personal. Another investigator might have felt differently.

‡ Merely associations in the Seer's mind, not an "intimation". There is no guarantee that "Scripture" is "true". It may, indeed, have been written by someone trying to perpetuate himself or herself at your expense. On the level of the Choice of Magickal Will *there is no guarantee whatsoever!*

§ Meaning that it "should have been" about BABALON, who is the Second Death, and the Guardian of the Abyss, and is referred to Scorpio. But, of course, They are complementary- which is why *both* the feminists and the chauvinist pigs are "wrong"- and right!

\*\*\* Cf. VII c 47.

But- the book is *wrong*.<sup>†</sup> And Aiwass is (?) that mighty Vampire.

But he does not want us to die for him.<sup>‡</sup>

Babalon is like Nuit, Her reflexion. So, no woman is she. But the Scarlet Woman? She *may* be the woman who, in a particular moment of time, best expresses her.<sup>§</sup> (But also this may be wrong. Any woman expresses her. But of course!- When She speaks- and She *calls* you.)

Also, the Vault is also a Tomb- of course. And the Aiwass consciousness is in the *semen*. It is this stream- this river, the river of Amrit- that perpetuates us through the Ages. This is the death meant! And I cannot gain eternal life unless I loosen myself in this “lustral water”.

(I asked about *natural death*, but this is not here. Perhaps I’ll get it in the Carcer.)

I will stay a while longer. There may be something else.

Ah! Key in *Stellae Rubeae*.

Liber VII definitely wrong. This is the trap into which (deleted) “fell”. Liber AL has the correct attitude.

(I thought: But when the pupil sacrifices himself for the Master, will not the Master gladden himself, and dedicate himself to the pupil? But this is *me*.<sup>\*\*</sup> Another might not care. And indeed, sometimes, have I not un-cared?...)

(Deleted) knows this; but his human consciousness did not. Initiation, then, is as perfect as we introduce Higher Consciousness into human brain. And the point of view that God comes into matter in order to redeem it is false and wrong. False, because He-She-It “redeems” it in order to enhance His-Her-Its consciousness in it. And yet, is this- this is *not* “Salvation”. That point of view wrong.

The enriching of experience is basically a *selfish* impulse.

Sometimes, I will be called spontaneously. But many times, will be called, but first will have to call the attention of the woman to myself. I must *choose* her. In every case.

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\* This was an ordeal, connected with AL I 50. We cannot enlarge on the subject, except to say the intimation was a deliberate trap on the part of the Initiator.

† Deliberately so, and not all of it. We cannot enlarge on this here, either.

‡ This is absolutely true, and yet, at the same time, false!

§ In relation to someone- man, or woman!

\*\* Meaning, the Masters, besides being essentially *selfish*, differ from each other as to some aspects of their essence. It is forbidden to enlarge on this matter, which has been sufficiently spoken of elsewhere, in the Sacred Writings and others.

Drunk and dizzy.

120 Number of Adept because = 4x5x6: the Three Adept Sephiroth. The Second Triad.

When you become aware that the idea of *sacrifice* is false, you reached this level of... awareness. (Initiatic insight.)

Symbols vanish when you become aware of the fact that they are symbolic. That is why the Magister Templi lives in eternal night. Also, that is why he is in a *subterranean* habitat. The Tomb is *at least* in part this symbol. But suddenly it seems to me (I thought that was all) that there is a further secret.

Hell, of course. But- is there more? Is there some cave under the earth where there persists- and now it comes to me, this is the reflex on a lower plane of the awareness above. The Adept in the Cave or Tomb. The lower mind always tries to *materialize*. Once there may have been. Maybe there still is (probably, there are many\*). If so- what does it matter?

It is Babalon that keeps the Black Brothers at bay inside our consciousness. But others- who did not take Our Oath- are not so impaired. So- learn to detect them. You have already given your life to Me. This means: I don't have to die "for them" anymore. *The Lie*.

I *chose* Therion, just as a publisher chooses a book because he considers it the best, or the most convenient to himself (or both at once). I chose the best. I may find a better one someday. (Or create a better one myself- I had written "be".) But until I do- to hell with the ones that I know, already, are not as good.

What is good is always simple and can be succinctly expressed.† I chose *Do what thou wilt* because it implies a higher level of consciousness than "Love one another" or anything of the sort.‡

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\* Yes, there are many. A.C. himself, when he was but an Adept, wrote a Will to the effect that he wanted his body to be buried in circumstances analogous to those of the Ritual of the Tomb of "Christian Rosenkreutz". Reading a higher insight, He (already He!) disposed that his body be cremated, and bequeathed his ashes (his"?) to Karl Johannes Germer, because he was sure that this chosen disciple would know what to do with them. Germer made sure that no one would ever know where the last physical remains of his Master were... which upset Grady McMurtry, and other false disciples, extremely.

Later on, a certain "Maharishi" Yogananda was buried under similar conditions as those A.C., when a mere Adept, had prescribed for himself- we do not know if by his decision, or that of his followers. These conditions, it should be needless to add, ape the conditions under which the ancient Egyptian nobles and kings were buried.

No true initiate wants this to happen to His (or Her) corpse. But the Magus runs the risk of the Curse of the Grade. A.C., at least- thanks to His chosen Successor- was able to avoid this.

† This assertion may be utopian, and is offered to other investigators who follow the Method of Science as a hypothesis.

‡ This is absolutely and literally true, and autobiographical in the strictest historical sense. The Seer had started making a close study of religious theories in his early teens, and had remained dissatisfied by any statement of mankind's spiritual aims until getting in touch with Aleister Crowley's writings.

Finish at 11.40 pm. And it occurs to me that this is also the Sun at Midnight. The Masters of the Temple are that (was annoyed not to be Unique!) Plenty of Motta around, still!... Though perhaps no longer Mark.\* (Any allusion here to hereditary- or atavic resistance? Perhaps. That “Go get fucked” still comes up with a [illegible] once in a while.)

Is every thought in my consciousness actually a human being somewhere? Perhaps this is related to Liber XVI (no “perhaps”, buster! Mares rules this sign).

Note written later: The act should be prolonged for the pleasure of *both*- not of only one. (I was thinking of how certain masters prolong the servitude of the disciple by artificial means- doling out “secrets”- that is, truth- slowly, etc.) The opposite of the scientific ethic: free information. (But this is the A.’ A.’! The Method of Science and the Aim of Religion.) It does matter, then. Black Brothers.)

19 November 1974 e.v.

Tuesday. Inv. NRNC.

24 November 1974 e.v.

Sunday. Inv. Arch.  .†

14 December 1974 e.v.

The Opening of the Grade of Ipsissimus is the Path of Aleph- relationship with the trance of Nerodha-Samapathi?

Daleth: I am going from Binah to Chockmah. Hence the ordeals related to Love.

No Eros- it is she, Daleth. Liber VII wrong in this- again! Another Key to abandon it and go to Liber AL.\*

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\* On reaching the central result in the Neophyte initiation, many years before, the Seer had been disturbed by objections on the part of his human personality during the Samadhi. At once, the voice of a woman with whom he had lived, but whom the personality despised for several reasons, spoke to his merely human part *from inside* and *from a higher level* than the personality, saying: “Shut up, Mark Motta!” The Seer had never forgotten the incident, and used to repeat the sentence whenever his merely human ego seemed in danger of taking the reins in its teeth. In retrospect, the sense of pained injury on the part of the personality seems very funny.

† These two entries, unfortunately, are no longer intelligible to the Seer, who does not have the slightest recollection of what was done, or why. Sometimes this means that the Operation sank so deeply into the Unconscious that it became part of the Automatic Consciousness; sometimes it merely means that it wasn't important. But how can one be sure?! Hence, again, the need of Records well kept.

15 December 1974 e.v.

Started Invocation of Geni of Carcer about Midnight.<sup>†</sup>

The Path of Death is the Path of the Rosy Cross. Also, the Way is eternal. There must be no stop to rest (vision of house at end of dark corridor). All such are but tricks of the Magician. (There comes pain in identifying C. with the House idea. "Let there be no difference...") It seems I'm making difference. Am still linked to the girl. Of course!...

BABAL-ON: She is the gate of NU! (Gate-door. ON=120- the Eye plus XV plus XIII Death= 28= 14x2. ART practiced by two? Or with two? (For ART already implies 2.) 120= C.R. Also a Death Symbol- and see the R.C. again with the Geni.

Must analyze 156 as a number.

You must go forward! Never stop. Once the Gate- Daleth- is allowed to become a House, you are in the Play of the Magician. The Magus is ΘHPION. The Magician is something else.

Open as many *doors* as you can. Look up Technically<sup>‡</sup> in the dictionary.

She being the Gate of NU- through Her I reach my H.G.A.

Also, She is the way to the Tomb of C.R.C.. On a lower level. (Is this then the Fate of all men? And for this does the consciousness of Osiris abide in all men?<sup>§</sup>)

Apophis=Set? Nay, but Apophis is She more than any other Egyptian god. (Kundalini, also, *female*.)

She *is* connected with the Feminine Aspect of Chockmah, because uniting Binah and Chockmah brings into the "Male" Sphere the influence of the "Female". (Above the Abyss no such complete distinction.) And Vice-Versa.

ARARITA= EHNB.<sup>\*\*</sup> Must find meaning and study this Notariqon.

Started Vision about 11.15 pm. Ended at 11.55 pm. With AL requisites.<sup>††</sup>

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\* This is related to the passage of the Seer through the Initiations in the Outer. Of course, it did not occur to him then, as it does now, that Eros (Cf. VII v 39-44) is an aspect of Her.

† Carcer of Scorpio. Obviously, the period of time since the last investigation had been spent absorbing the insights provided by the Vision.

‡ The Word of that particular Equinox. The sum is 156.

§ "Men" meaning human beings. The soul of a woman was also called "the Osiris" by the ancient Egyptians.

\*\* This is not a numerical identity.

†† Meaning, "wine and strange drugs."

Amn also= ARARITA and EHNB. Perhaps I have been pronouncing it wrongly? (it being Egyptian, not Angelic) But perhaps right word Egyptian. Quite possible, since Rules of pronunciation Hebrew letters *and* Moses Egyptian. (Inner reluctance against admitting Moses was Egyptian!...)

And *also* Aum. Ha.

(Deleted)

Draco BABALON, of course. (St. George allusion. Or just Jorge.) This is here in this Notebook.

$156=2^2 \times 3 \times 13$ . Chockmah of Chockmah- the purest part- of course! The semen-part of every Sephirah is represented by the Sephirah of the Sephirah.

She is the Daughter of Chockmah and Binah, while Tiphareth is their Son (and, in another sense and plane, the Son of Geburah and Gedulah). Observe the equilibrium of these Triangle Sephiroth, against the maleness or femaleness of the corner ones. (But are they not also product of the Male and Female preceding?) BABALON, then, the Secret Path that unites Chesed and Binah? Perhaps Chesed not son, but *grandson* of Binah? Tiphareth being the Elder, in a sense father of Chesed? No.

23 March 1975 e.v.

About 22.19: Prepare to invoke Geni of  $\gamma$  or F. Wine and a strange drug, since I am this Geni (Carcer).

Four strong Khumbakhas. Feel dizzy.\*

Yamatu- the Path of the Hermit is Death.

Yamatu=66=those who are of US.

Formula of the Hermit Formula of the M.T.- see Oysters.† But “betray not thy egg.” Only with US can sex be practiced “unarmed”? This formula limited by reason of my Will in incarnation.

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\* Perhaps a word should be said about the Seer's use of Cannabis. At most- as in this case- four inhalations in Pranayama style were enough to reproduce intellectual acuteness of analysis lasting one hour or more. Hence, fifty to a hundred grams of “grass” used to last the Seer an entire year, or more, and be sufficient. He has never taken the drug for “pleasure”, and the few times he has taken it “socially”, just to be polite, he has regretted it, having suffered from acute boredom listening to the conversations of the other members of the party!...

† The Chapter in Liber 333.

Hermit carries his own lamp. I have made my theory of the Universe. "Persist in thy folly." Read vel Armorum and connected passages.

To attract women you can use magickal signs- including in Abramelin if any. Assume talisman into Thy Self- thou are a M.T.. "But always unto me" is fulfilled in this formula. (The word 'theory' comes to 'mind' that this meant in Liber 156. And now comes "and in Liber NU." Key: "Always unto me." Mistake in Fatima Hotel [desiring to publish and the Visit- in a woman!...] was this. And Mistake in not persisting also of that time.\*

The Geni- whom I assumed in me- has been telling me all this. It is now 22.55. Am going to study positions of Virgo in Tree.

(Deleted)

Seems still the Geni advises me to read Liber Aleph and consider Virgo chapters there.

Finished about 23.14.

28 March 1975 e.v.

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\* During the Crossing of the Abyss the Seer was living under most straightened circumstances (totally unnecessarily, although he only discovered this fact years after!) in a small hotel of that name. On a phase of the ordeals he conceived the idea of forcing the sale of some literary work magickally. The hotel cleaning woman came to his room as "Choronzon" and dissuaded him from this intention, talking (both of them) in Samadhic language. Since perhaps the incident may be useful to other students, we will try to describe it as faithfully as possible.

The Seer had just terminated his magickal rituals to force the sale of literary material when there was a knock at his door. He went to open. It was the cleaning woman, with whom he held frequent polite conversations, who had (or so he felt) a certain sexual attraction to him, and whom he always treated well. Upon his opening to door the woman's eyes widened and she drew back a step, an expression of fear on her face.

"May I come in?" she asked.

The Seer felt the woman was possessed (she was a Roman Catholic, as practically everybody who lived in that hotel!), but he said yes. The woman stepped in and immediately her face took a disdainful expression which the Seer has seen again in other faces.

"It is easy to come in," the woman said disdainfully. Then, her face assuming an ironic expression: "I have to sweep the dust around here, before it becomes a pile..." She started sweeping the room. "Are you having success with your work?" she demanded while sweeping.

"I don't know," the Seer answered.

"Of course you don't know," the woman said. "Only God can know!"

As she said this, her eyes widened in fear again, and she drew back again, expecting (the "demon", of course) to be cursed. But the "attack" moved through the Seer in a way unexpected to the attacking intelligence. Instead of feeling that he was not "God", and therefore should adopt a humble and negative attitude towards "God", he felt that all those people whom he was trying to influence magickally were as much God as he was, and that he was trying to force them. What he wanted must come through universal concord, and not otherwise.

But the insight was partial. The truth is that he should have persisted in his attempt (Cf. AL ii 60). The possessed woman dissuaded him and went away. This was not the last time they held Samadhic conversation. This, by the way, happened regularly and with the least likely people during that period.

About 1.07 am: Prepare to invoke Geni of Carcer of I with wine and strange drugs. 3 drags.

The Geni difficult to contact. Had to climb, or try to climb, by any means of which I was capable.

1.35 am. Then it came to me that the Adepts' purpose- the A.' A.', anyway- is the Birth of H-R-H in the world. The Elixir and magickal work must be used only for this. Then, contrariety (!?). Then, the thought that Black Brethren those who do not do this. (B.B. to us- help to someone else?...) Then, doubts because of last vision- secondary works necessary, money necessary. And saw I must unite both ideas. Hard. Invoke B-A-H (of course! Didn't you realize they are united in the Angel?) and finally they solution came: "ever to me" and "without lust of result". That whole verse deals with the problem of Magick.\* Felt great love for Nuit. Then, thought came that is was not necessary to invoke H.G.A. before such a Work- and Seal fell from my head. Put it back on. Necessary to invoke the Angel's help in any work below the Abyss. *Obey the letter*. Thus the Spirit manifests. And this is a pun and a joke.

1.42 am. Ponder whether to stay longer or not. Remember now- unification with Geni when B-A-H reminded me that everything is a Manifestation from Her (except I, her Lord- this from point of view, of course- again, the *letter*).

Remember perceiving that Osiris Risen is contemplating the Light within himself- Khabs in the Khu, not vice-versa- hence low-case h in himself. (*H*imself is the Light- Hadit.) Thus fist manifestation of Hadit in consciousness (*one* symbol of it)  is the Pentagram. Looking down because this  is the Supernal Arrow. Then, wonder at the way the Christians blasphemed and corrupted the idea.

Subtle movements of the ego, *if undetected*, take to the manifestations of "Black Brotherhood". If detected, conscious- even if you do those things O.K., because conscious. But if unconscious, then consciousness weak or sick. Hence, the "Black Brothers" are mad- from the po.v. of Us? Nay- then there are two kinds of B.Bs. The ones who are B.Bs. from our point of view because they are consciously not of us- and the insane ones. Which is the outcast and which the unfit? Am inclined to believe they are so in this order. "Outcast" is related to outermost (LXV- how to overcome all things).

1.52 am. Think of stopping Vision now. Will do so. All needed to be said has been said.

Seal of Geni includes S R Z J which I had not noticed before- quite big- and Shin- the end-purpose of the whole thing.

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\* As far as the Master- and some Adepts- are concerned, of course. The Outer has less obligations, and the profane none at all, in this sense. They are "freer" than us! Or Us.

Shin- the Child. This is the growth of Spirit in mankind- and all external nature (“let down into the Animal Soul of things”). That is what Our Work is. Of course.

Image of Geni internal also suggest Phallus erect with a cross for glans and the Arrow going down. Is there an “T” inside? If so, Hermit again.

Arrow- also  - turned down (9). Note: 9 turned down is 6- any significance in this? Cheth 3- Work of Tiphareth? I believe so.

2.05 am. Open *all* ceremonies with Invocation, or rather, Banishing from AL. Then, Invocation (“I am...” etc.). Thought comes that Osiris Risen is position proper (or not improper) to recite this.\*

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\* Here we end this Record, at least at this time. Readers are once more, and for the last time, warned: This was written from the point of view of a Magister Templi manifesting through an Adept with a particular (therefore, restricted) Task, through the instrumentation of a human Scribe of the male sex born at a certain time, partly the product of a certain environment and a certain genetic permutation. Rio de Janeiro, 12 June 1978 e.v.