

The Manifold Nature Of Master Lucifer & Symbols Of His Sacrifice

By Johannes Nefastos

Dedicated to my known and unknown brethren who partake the journey of the Luciferian path of ascension, Avetê.

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This article is not made to rationalize that great essence, being god, force, archetype, which is known (or more accurately, widely unknown) by the name Lucifer, as well as many others. If I claim to know something of that which I speak, that is claim which can be made by anyone, and opinions differ and tremble before His mystery, perhaps truly the greatest one. Although, mystery is not something we can take as a being eternally locked away and not understandable: it is simply so lofty knowledge, that our little minds are easily astray when trying to penetrate its many veils of symbolism, psychology, etc on different levels. There cannot be any dogma in Satanism, or that Satanism would have become as dead as the deep-rotten Christianity itself. The power of Satanism is much in its acceptance of one's very own aspect of truth. Because the truth is not something which cannot be given, or planted, or channelled into men, but it must be sought; and that research is a process where nameless things are named by the one who searches. Therefore in Satanism names are volatile and replaceable, and the same natural (or metaphysical) law can be told with wide variety of ways. Words, that is truth, are *logoi* or eternal constructions of the mind, and not really relative – be we commonly cannot see behind the logos' seeming form into its very meaning. Thus, I beg your good will to understand, I am not trying to strip any meanings off by offering some points concerning His greatness; and secondly, that I am neither willing to let everything flow like in relativists' nauseating all-roundedness of thought. *Nolens volens* we create when we speak or (write) *logoi*, but even so when we are silent. Not deciding is decision itself. And this is most true when we speak of the archetypal powers and gods. For He is god, angel, man, ego, spirit, genius, allegorical and ethereal serpent, flame, wings, air, king, vassal, all-powerful and the only chained one. This story is *the* story of mankind and of the creation and anti-creation; of intellect, religion, rebellion, passion, hellfire and complete coldness. Not a person with ground-bound logic, brutal and empty mind and hollow ethics can understand that there is a crystal-clear core in all this mystery, and he will laugh to my little essay. It matters little. To others, who weigh things by their inner values and not by the common moulds of herd-mentality, and who are subtle enough to consider the philosophy of Oneness and Disharmony as intertwining realities, can perhaps give credit even to this little try to peek behind the first veils.

Of His Many Names & Faces

It is of no question, that every human culture have known the Master by some name or other. That is, not many understand Him even by small account, but the human mind remembers all truths vaguely and then their appropriate allegoric form depending on the "Zeitgeist's"

impulses in any given time. Of Course, His “cult” consists of extremely few people, because only a smallest portion of mankind has evolved enough to hear His silent voice. By thousands of names is He called, and by different cultures all those names reflect slightly different aspects of Him – because every culture has its different, individual characteristics through which to look at His manifold being. Not one of them is the “real” name and tells everything of Him, but they are all aspects; truthful but fragmental. Reality can never be grasped by mere words, even by those of the myths. In Scandinavia is He seen in the form of chain-bounded *Loki*, unto whose eyes did the serpent spit its poison; ancient Jews understood something of His nature as *ShTN*, the servant of God (God the Absolute, as understood in the Book of Job: not the petty tribal YHVH of the Jews or latter Christian YHVH the Creator); Greek told tales of *Prometheus* the Light-Bringer, who rebelled against the authority of gods and gave to men the Flame; and so forth. In the Book of Enoch is He mentioned as one of the Watchers, by the name of *Azazel*, who is bound by angel Raphael (which is, theosophically and alchemistically speaking, *Buddhic Mercury*, the institutional aspects of man – that is, “love”) under the rough desert rocks. This is the same *Azazel*, which is mentioned in *Leviticus* (XVI:X) as the demon *of the desert, who consumes the wandering sacrificial animal in order to free men from their sins*. Besides that very telling symbolism, the sacrificial animal is the one which presents the tenth Zodiacal sign, viz. *Capricornus*, which is the sign of Satan and the *both hands*.

The list would go on, there is really no end, because no man sees things *exactly* in the same way as another, and so, all poems, legends, hymns, stories, allegories, fairytales and novels which relate something of the Master are as the mirror-house distorting as they reflect. This is no bad things at all: dogma alone is that which kills the meaning. If someone would know the exact truth, and would be so incredibly brilliant that he could present it correctly and missing nothing, he would not do that; because he’d know that the minds of men need effort of personal search, and giving pearls to swine shall give himself only shame and nothing to the beasts which understand not the value of real beauty. We must search it everywhere, not thinking that we know already. We know nothing, otherwise our time in these carnal shells, “under the rough desert rocks”, would have already passed. Lovecraft dreamt something of it; Dostoevsky understood much of it; Milton and Blake had felt it; every true artist lives upon it, knowingly or not. The “revelation” is here, fragmented as we are fragmented; made whole by the Work. It is not our Work, but His; this is not our life but *His*. What we make right, comes from Him, and what we make wrong comes from our ignorance, which is our childhood nature. Doesn’t this sound quite like a hypocrisy of the believers, Yes, indeed it does, because their fathers have intuitionally grasped a tiny fragment of the truth, then distorted it. We, who follow the Master within and without share some principle with the followers of herd-religions, because of this: the truth is *in esse* always spiritual; spirituality in mankind creates religiousness; religious attitude shares always some common devotional phrases. Yet the practical, as well as philosophical meaning of these phrases *differ greatly*, and this should be remembered.

Of The Star & Cross Symbols

Everyone can notice easily that one of the most common features of Luciferian myth is the one of *imprisonment*. Lucifer is bound, chained, buried because of his “pride”. “Casting down” (from Heaven) has the same meaning: the power has taken contact with gross substance, and is therefore imprisoned by it. Heaven means the spiritual worlds, earth mundane, physical worlds. He, who by nature is “heavenly” – that is, spiritual, intellectual and lofty – is forced to walk with the flesh, not really incarnated, but *buried within* the child-

egos of men. (In this little essay I have no possibilities to give explanations about this, and must ask my readers to take it as a working hypothesis.) From this springs all myths of tormented existence of immortal gods, *including the Christian allegory*. It is not important if Jesus the Nazarene ever lived or not, or if he was like that which is told about in the new testament or not, because his crucifying relates us the ages-old myth of Master Lucifer, the mankind's saviour from the depths of spiritual and intellectual darkness *and blind faith*. Cross is the flesh, the cube of the deep-rooted "sin" (that is, in fact too positively polarized) of flesh, and nailing on the cross is an ancient allegory which means incarnation to human form, which is quintessential form of all manifestation. And this is where we come to the so-called "inverted" pentagram, the very symbol of Satanism itself. For as the cross presents material-bound human prison, as kept like say, by blind beliefs or different sorts, the five-pointed star presents the *free* Ego, that is not bound by any premises – that is either omnipotent or rebel, or both. And why the inversion? Because the "celestial man" here is in the state of *casus Luciferi*: falling down or more exactly, already fallen (compare to the Hanged Man of the Tarot). And that is why we can talk, think, understand; because His flame illuminates our minds. Science tells us a different story, the one about the wholly materialistic evolution, but I cannot tell how exactly the blind matter could create the incredible power of mind. When examined philosophically, it can be seen that the process like this requires either outside, intelligent force that guides the lines of evolution and is its *premum mobile*, or, that the very root of intelligence *per se* somehow immanent in all creation, in order to unveil itself at the human stage. Occultist sees these both as valid thoughts – but let the reader make his own choice considering these less important aspects of intellectual evolution. Important point here is to understand the archetypal nature of the Master as the innermost essence of the Mind itself, which makes clear his omnipresence.

Mundane people never understand the true nature of gods, and therefore always snare themselves with some or other of theses follies: 1) blind belief, which has no faintest idea of real spiritual truth; 2) blind deny, which also not a remote idea what they are denying; 3) blind and lazy agnosticism, which tries to reason that no one could that which everyone do not know; 4) half-hearted devotion to some or other god or spirit, which "feels" right and seems quite nice, for a time. To grasp the meaning of lesser and greater divinities and the last one Divinity, there are only two which connate err: first, *theurgy*, and second, *metaphysics*. Because the first is unattainable for most of us because its great requirements, we must try our way in at the second portal. It too requires much – *intellectual* purity and willpower, as the former requires the same attributes spiritually and physically. But in this age mankind has intellect, even if it is usually twisted and made cheap by low calculations for some personal profit. Although this is the way. And that way, possible to tread by anyone who wants, will tell: the Master, as well as any other real cosmic entity, is an archetype, and these profound archetypes are the very essence of everything: for them, the measure, weight, time distance, names – are not at all important. They are the angles of para-geometrical universe, intellectual after the manner of essential; physical after the blueprints which are drawn out of pure intellect. Not by time, but by emanation, which is *cyclic life seen as not time-bound*. In this emanation process there can be distinguished several stages; say, seven of them. The inmost of archetypes dwell in the first circle, for they *the gods, hyper-ouranioi*, that is, "above heavens" and therefore beyond all limits of time, space, transformation, diminution. But you may say: How is this possible, because the Luciferian essence has indeed transformed and made diminutive in fall? Although, this is only a seeming controversy. The very god is not lessened at all; He is only seemingly fragmented, because *our concept of thought* throws a shadow over His light. He is there, and in reality He has never been cast down, but dwells in Oneness. Chains and fetters are the one *we* bear, and he only because He's in us. The tale if

the rebel spirit does not tell it, but I must be understood, that the lofty spirit cannot sin: for them, there is no retribution, because they can make no mistake. Making mistakes is an honour reserved only to man, and even there it can be discussed could anyone really do anything that is completely wrong: in the great mechanism of cosmos, there can be no loophole to meaningless – everything is made by inner meaning, governed by inner meaning, and can be restored to clear conscience of that inner meaning, which is the one aspect of the work of deification, ascension to Luciferian self-mastery.

Cross, cube and number six are the different presentations of the same symbol, as it is already said elsewhere, and that symbol is the one of *form* itself. To be nailed to the cross is to be born to the material level. Three sixes in the number of the Beast are the material polarity of the great hexagon and present physical, emotional and intellectual embodiment. One can see them lifted in the air in *Atalanta Fugiens*, emblem XXXVI – viz. the *square* of six. Number 36 is prolongation of essential 6, and from therein is derived both 360 grades of the circles, nine as number of completion and the sum of three trinities; the number of “imperfect perfection”, the ultimate, divine *flaw* – yet another number of Satan. *Atalanta* gives this text to the emblem: “*Lapis projectus est in terras, in montibus exlatus, in aëre habitat, in flumine pscitur, id est, Mercurius.*” The meaning of allegory is, of course, the same as given above; for Mercury is the Buddhic principle – the one *on* the cross, and watery element is the blood from his wounds. But these sixes are made sevens by lessening, not adding; and it is the perfect pentagram wherein the Man shall rule. Many are the meanings of these symbols of falling star and elevated king on the cross, and they should be studied, because they tell of *us* as they tell of the Master’s ever-present mystery drama.

Ipse dixit – when we are silent and listen, the archetypes tell about themselves. In every moment of everyday life they present, even if we are too concerned of our petty problems and desires to them. His mystery breaths with us, is present with us, makes all that is truly admirable in us, and illuminates all greatest minds of mankind with its splendour. Angel of pride, light, and torment is He, our Master. Let us not be satisfied by these shallow words, but instead strive to reach the very core of His universal being.

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“ *Te adoro, te invoco et peto Azazel, magister meus. It is thou whom I follow, it is thou whom I serve, O earth-fallen Star; the bright son of the deep, and eternal flame of the invisible fire. O Pentagrammaton, my master, my love, the innermost essence of my soul! I beseech thee, O holiest one, to lead me in my work, to keep me on the path which leadeth unto thy undivided unity. Si manseritis in me et verba mea in vobis manserint, quodcumque volueritis petetis et fiet vobis; and verily it is my will to be purified and to be kept in thy word. Asperge me domine hyssop lundabor, lavabis me supra nivem dealabor. Misere, misere, domine.*”
- Prayer of Azazel, or, the Fast-time’s prayer of Preparation (from Fosforos, book V)