



Audience with Isis
from Soror Moonshee's notes

Audience with Isis

You are lying, with your eyes closed in a paddock on a warm Summers night.

IT is a glowing warmth, and soothing. Around you, you can feel the grass of the paddock, and the earth against your back.

You become aware of a bright silver light shining upon your face and realize that it is the moon.

You open your astral eyes to see it shining full & bright in a cloudless, starry sky. Each star shines perfectly, a miniature universe.

And you realize, as you look, how vast is the universe.

How warm.

How wonderfully joined.

The whole of creation, visible in one glance, in one thought.

And the universe, she pulses with life, and creative energy.

Calling to you to Embrace her wonder.

A moonbeam falls upon your face, and you find yourself slowly rising upwards along its path.

Very slowly, you glide up the silvery path. No fear, all is safe, all is well.

As you move, you look around, and to your left you see a shooting star, flashing through space in a shower of glittering gold.

To your right you see a planet, swirling with mists, and cosmic dust.

Gliding up your moonbeam, upwards to the wonders of the universe.

You traverse millions of years in a single ^{moment}



The moonbeam seems to be coming to an end, and you see that the moon has become a silver net, sparkling like gossamer threads before you.

Very slowly, you walk through the net.

And find yourself in a dark, warm room.

As your eyes become accustomed to the darkness, you realize you are in a temple.

This is the temple of Isis.

Look around in wonder, it is built of black marble and hung with silver, which glistens and sparkles in an ethereal light.

And in the innermost sanctum, on a marble throne, sits a woman.

She wears a headress in the shape of the horns of the ~~moon~~ new moon, and from it hangs a black, impenetrable veil.

- She is the veiled Isis of the Sanctuary.

- She that moves as a shadow behind the tides of death and rebirth.

- She is all goddesses, and women is she.

- She is older time, and forgotten of the gods.

And as you look upon her veil, you know, no one may ~~part~~ look upon her face and live. For in the hour ~~if~~ you part her veil, you die.

- But you have no fear, as you gaze upon her figure.

For there are 2 deaths you go by.

The lesser and the greater.

The lesser is that of the body and the greater is that of the initiation.

- So stand now before her veil, and feel yourself prepared to receive her light.

For as you stand still and proud, strong and resolute, in her temple of black and silver, you hear a voice, as if



where is one who would Part my veil'
from afar, and You answer: Behold, I Part thy
veil, and die to rebirth' - You sleep, Part
- Isis am I, unveiled and true, ^{the veil see...}

I give unimaginable joys on Earth, Certainty not
faith white in life, upon death rest, ecstasy.
nor do I demand sacrifice.

But to truly love me is better than all things:
If under the night stars, thou burnest
thy incense before me, Involving me with a Pure
heart, and the serpent flame therein, thou
shalt come a little to lie in my bosom.

For one kiss wilt thou then be willing to
give all. But whose gives one particle of dust -

I love you. I yearn to you. ~~who are~~
Pale or Purple, veiled or voluptuous. I who am
all pleasure and Purple, and drunkenness of the
Innermost ~~sense~~ Sense. I who are your
dream, your ecstasy, desire you. Put on the
wings and arouse the coiled splendour within
you. Come unto me.

I am the blue-lidded daughter of Sunset,
I am the naked brilliance of the night sky.
I am Isis, I am she!

Long gap for meditation.

And as the veil closes, you are aware that
the initiated and illuminated gazes upon the
face of the goddess and sees light and life
and love made manifest.

Thou art thou made men and women,
Priests and Priestesses, in her name.
And thou wilt venerate her in all forms,
this is thy charge,
does't thou accept it?

Then thou must return to thy body, and remember.

Slowly, leave the temple,
back through the glistening net of the moon.

But remember.

Back down your moonbeam,
past the planet,
Remember.

Past Down the moonbeam,
see the shooting stars,
Remember

Drift down towards the earth,
Remember. the paddock & the grass

You can see your body,
Remember,

enter it slowly,
and feel it,
feel your feet,

legs,

Torso,

Arms,

head,

Remember

you are home.

Awake & open your eyes when you will ...

