



Mass of the Phoenix
by Aleister Crowley

ΚΕΦΑΛΗ ΠΑ

The MASS OF THE PHOENIX A.C.

The magi, his breast bare, stands before an altar on which are his burin, bell, thumble & 2 of the calices of light. In the sign of the enterer he reaches west across the altar, and cries:

~ Hail RA, that goest in thy Bark!
Into the caverns of the Dark!

He gives the sign of silence, and takes the bell & jive, in his hands:

~ East of the altar see me stand
with light and music in mine hand!

He strikes the bell 11 times - 333-55555-333'
and places the jive in the thumble:

~ I strike the bell, I light the flame
I utter the mysterious name
ABRAHADABRA!

He strikes upon the bell 11 times:

~ Now I begin to pray: Thou child,
Holy thy name & undefiled!
Thy reign is come, thy will is done.
Here is the bread, here is the blood.
Bring me through midnight to the Sun!
Save me from evil & from good.
That thy one crown of all the ten
Even now + here be mine!

He puts the 1st incense cake on the fire of the thurible.

- 'I burn the incense cake, proclaim these adorations of thy name!'

He makes then as in Liber legis, and strikes again 11 times on the bell. With the Burin he makes upon his breast the proper sign:

- 'Behold this bleeding breast of mine Gashed with the sacramental sign!'

He puts the 2nd cake to the wound.

- 'I staunch the blood, the water soaks it up and the high priest invokes!'

He eats the 2nd cake.

- 'This bread I eat. This oath I swear
As I enlame myself a prayer:
There is no grace, there is no guilt
Here is the law - Do what thou wilt!'

He strikes 11 times on the bell & cries:

- 'Abrahamabra.
I entered in with woe, with mirth
I now go forth, and with thanksgiving
To do my pleasures on the earth
Among the legions of the living!'

- He goeth forth...