



Liber Pyramidos

A RITUAL OF
SELF-INITIATION
BASED UPON THE
FORMULA OF THE
NEOPHYTE.

SUB FIGURÂ
DCLXXI



LIBER PYRAMIDOS

000. The Building of the Pyramid.

The Magus with Wand. On the Altar are incense, Fire, Bread, Wine, the Chain, the Scourge, the Dagger & the Oil. In his left hand he taketh the Bell.

Hail! Asi! hail, Hoor–Apep!
Let The Silence speech beget!

Two strokes on Bell. Banishing Spiral Dance.

The Words against the Sons of Night
Tahuti speaketh in the Light.
Knowledge & Power, twin warriors, shake
The Invisible; they roll asunder
The Darkness; matter shines, a snake.
Sebek is smitten by the thunder
The Light breaks forth from Under.

He goes to the West, in the centre of the base of the Triangle of $\Theta\omega\theta$ (*Aleph*) *Asi* (*Mem*)
and *Hoor* (*Shin*).

O Thou, the Apex of the Plane,
With Ibis head & Phoenix Wand
And Wings of Night! Whose serpents' strain
Thou in the Light & in the Night!

He lays the Wand, etc., on the Altar, uses the Scourge on his buttocks, cuts a cross with the Dagger¹ upon his breast & tightens the Chain of the Bell about his forehead, saying:

The Lustral Water! Smite thy flood
Through me Lymph, marrow & blood!

Anointing the Wounds, say:

The Fire Informing! Let the Oil
Balance, assain, assoil!

The Invoking Spiral Dance.

So Life takes Fire from Death, & runs
Whirling amid the Suns.

¹ A rough scratch that leaves the sign + upon the breast, the intersection of the cross is pierced with the tip of the Dagger producing a drop of blood.

Hail, Asi! Pace the Path, bind on
The girdle of the Starry One!

Sign of the Enterer:

Homage to Thee, Lord of the Word!

Sign of Silence:

Lord of Silence, Homage to Thee!

Repeating both Signs:

Lord we adore Thee, still & stirred
Beyond Infinity.

The Secret Word: MUAUM² (Blue, Orange, Yellow–Green, Yellow, Orange, Blue)

For from the Silence of the Wand
Unto the Speaking of the Sword,
And back again to the Beyond,
This is the toil & the Reward.
This is the Path of HVA – Ho!
This is the Path of IAΩ.

Bell.

Hail Asi! Hail, thou Wanded Wheel!
Alpha & Delta kissed & came
For five that feed the Flame.

Bell.

Hail, Hoor–Apep! thou Sword of Steel!
Alpha & Delta & Epsilon
Met in the Shadow of the Pylon
And in Iota did proclaim
That tenfold core & crown of flame.
Hail, Hoor–Apep! Unspoken Name!

– MUAUM

Thus is the Great Pyramid duly builded.

² 93 = Mem (40) Vau (6) Aleph (1) Vau (6) Mem (40)

I. INITIATION (followeth)

*The First Pylon*³.

I know not who I am; I know not whence I came;
I know not whither I go; I seek but What I do not know!
I am blind & bound; but I have heard one cry
Ring through Eternity; Arise & follow me!

Asar Un–nefer! I invoke
The Four–fold Horror of the Smoke.
Unloose the Pit! by the dread Word
Of Power that Set–Typhon hath heard.

SAZAZ SAZAZ ADANATASAN SAZAZ⁴

The Fear of Darkness & of Death
The Fear of Water & of Fire
The Fear of the Chasm & the Chain
The Fear of Hell & the dead Breath
The Fear of Him, the Demon dire
That on the Threshold of the Inane
Stands with his Dragon Fear to slay
The Pilgrim of the Way.

Thus I pass by with Force & Care,
Advance with Fortitude & Wit,
In the straight Path, or else Their Snare
Were surely Infinite.

The Passing of the Second Pylon.⁵

Falls back to earth in position of Osiris Slain, actions to words, using chain, scourge and dagger.

Asar! Who clutches at my throat?
Who pins me down? Who stabs my heart?
I am unfit to pass within this Pylon of the Hall of Maat.

The Lustral Water! Let thy flood
Cleanse me lymph, marrow, & blood!
The Scourge, the Dagger & the Chain
Purge body, breast & brain!

³ The Tuat Pylon.

⁴ Pronounce this rubric *chant* backwards.

⁵ The Tomb Pylon.

The Fire Informing! Let the Oil
Balance, assain, assoil!

Still in corpse position.

For I am come with all this pain,
To ask admission to the Shrine.
I do not know why I ask in vain
Unless it be that I am Thine.
I am Mentu his truth-telling brother,
Who was Master of Thebes from my birth:
O heart of me! heart of my mother!
O heart that I had upon the earth!
Stand not thou up against me as a witness!
Oppose me not, judge, in my quest!
Accuse me not now of unfitness
Before the great God, the dread Lord of the West!

Speak fair words for (motto) may he flourish
In the place of the weighing of hearts
By the marsh of the dead, where the crocodiles nourish
Their lives on the lost, where the Serpent upstarts.
For though I be joined to the Earth,
In the Innermost Shrine of Heaven am I.
I was Master of Thebes from my birth;
Shall I die like a dog? Thou shalt not let me die,
But my Khu that the teeth of the crocodiles sever
Shall be mighty in heaven for ever & ever!

Refrain with "I am under the Shadow of the Wings!" after each accusation.

Yea! but I am a fool, a flutterer!
I am a liar & a sorcerer
I am so fickle that I scorn the bridle.
I am unchaste, voluptuous and idle.
I am a bully & a tyrant crass,
I am as dull & as stubborn as an ass;
I am untrusty, cruel & insane,
I am a fool & frivolous & vain.
I am a weakling & a coward; I cringe,
I am a catamite & cunnilinge.
I am a glutton, a besotted wight;
I am a satyr & a sodomite.
I am as changeful & selfish as the Sea.
I am a thing of vice & vanity.
I am not violent & I vacillate,

I am a blind man & emasculate.
I am a raging fire of wrath no wiser!
I am a blackguard, spendthrift & a miser.
I am obscene & devious & null.
I am ungenerous & base & dull.
I am not marked with the white Flame of Breath.
I am a Traitor! Die the traitor's death!

This last raises Candidate erect. Invoking Spiral Dance. Rubric as before.

I am under the Shadow of the Wings.
Now let me pace the Path, bind on
The girdle of the Starry One!
Asar!

Northwest. See Horus

Soul mastering Terror is thy name!
Lord of the Gods! Dread Lord of Hell! See Horus.
I am come. I fear Thee not. Thy flame
Is mine to weave my maiden spell!
I know Thee, & I pass Thee by.
For more that Thou am I!

Southeast. See Isis.

Asar!
Sorrow that eateth up the soul!
Dam of the Gods! The blue sky's Queen!
This is Thy Name. I come. Control
And Pass! I know Thee, Lady of Teeu!
know Thee & I pass Thee by.
For more than Thou am I!

Northeast. See Thoth. Silence

(after pause) Asar!

Southwest. See Nature.

Asar!
I will not look upon thee more,
For Fatal is Thy Name. Begone!
False Phantom, thou shalt pass before
The frowning forehead of the Sun.
I know Thee; & I pass thee by.

For more that Thou am I.

Formulating  Hexagram⁶:

Now Witness Ye upon the Earth,
Spirit and Water and Red Blood!
Witness Above, bright Babe of Birth,
Spirit, & Father that are God!

As babe in egg, being born.

For Silence duly is begot
And Darkness duly brought to bed;
The Shroud is figured in my Thought,
The Inmost Light is on my head. Unbind.

Sign of the Enterer:

Attack! I eat up the strong lions. I!
Fear is on Seb, on them that dwell therein,
Behold the radiant Vigour of the Lord!

Sign of Silence:

Defense! I close the mouth of Sebek, ply
My fear on Nile, Asar that held not in!
Behold my radiant Peace, ye things abhorred

For see! The Gods have loosed mine hands:
Asar unfettered stands.

Hail, Asi, hail! Hoor–Apep cries
Now I the Son of Man arise
And follow dead where Asar lies!

Lies down in Sign of Hanged Man:

I guild my left foot with the Light.
I guild my Phallus with the Light.
I guild my right knee with the Light.
I guild my right foot with the Light.
I guild my left knee with the Light.
I guild my Phallus with the Light.

⁶ Composed of red (point up) and blue (point down) triangles, with the sun of Tiphereth the middle of the hexagram.

I guild my elbow with the Light.
I guild my navel with the Light.
I guild my heart wedge with the Light.
I guild my black throat with the Light.
I guild my forehead with the Light.
I guild my Phallus with the Light.

Rising in Sign Mulier:

Asar Un–nefer! I am Thine,
Waiting Thy Glory in the shrine.
Thy bride, Thy virgin! Ah, my Lord.
Smite through the Spirit with Thy Sword!
Asar Un–nefer! rise in me,
The chosen catamite of Thee!
Come! Ah, come now! I wait, I wait,
Patient impatient slave of Fate,
Bought by Thy glance Come now! come now!
Touch & inform this burning brow.
Asar Un–nefer! in the shrine,
Make Thou me wholly Thine!

I am Asar – worthy alone
To sit upon the Double Throne.
Attack is mine & mine defense.
And these are one. Arise, go hence!
For I am Master of my Fate,
Wholly Initiate.

– MUAUM

The Words are spoken duly. The deeds are duly done.
My soul is risen newly to greet the risen Sun.

Bell accordingly.

One! Four! Five! Hail!

One! Four! Five! Ten! All Hail!

Signs accordingly.

I give the sign that rends the Veil.
The sign that closes up the Veil.

– MUAUM

II. Sealing of the Pyramid.

The Magus with Wand. On the Altar are incense, Fire, Bread, Wine, the Chain, the Scourge, the Dagger & the Oil. In his left hand he taketh the Bell.

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Through me Lymph, marrow & blood!

Anointing the Wounds, say:

The Fire Informing! Let the Oil
Balance, assain, assoil!

The Invoking Spiral Dance.

So Life takes Fire from Death, & runs
Whirling amid the Suns.

Now let mine hands unloose the sweet
And shining girdle of Nuit!

⁷ A rough scratch that leaves the sign + upon the breast, the intersection of the cross is pierced with the tip of the Dagger producing a drop of blood.

The Adorations & the Word.

“Above, the gemmèd azure is
The naked splendour of Nuit;
She bends in ecstasy to kiss
The secret ardours of Hadit.
The wingèd globe, the starry blue,
Are mine, O Ankh–af–na–khonsu!

I am the Lord of Thebes, and I
The inspired forth–speaker of Mentu;
For me unveils the veiled sky,
The self–slain Ankh–af–na–khonsu
Whose words are truth. I invoke, I greet
Thy presence, O Ra–Hoor–Khuit!

Unity uttermost showed!
I adore the might of Thy breath,
Supreme and terrible God,
Who makest the gods and death
To tremble before Thee: —
I, I adore thee!

Appear on the throne of Ra!
Open the ways of the Khu!
Lighten the ways of the Ka!
The ways of the Khabs run through
To stir me or still me!
Aum! let it fill me!

The light is mine; its rays consume
Me: I have made a secret door
Into the House of Ra and Tum,
Of Khephra and of Ahathoor.
I am thy Theban, O Mentu,
The prophet Ankh–af–na–khonsu!

By Bes–na–Maut my breast I beat;
By Wise Ta–Nech I weave my spell.
Show thy star–splendour, O Nuit!
Bid me within thine House to dwell,
O wingèd snake of light, Hadit!
Abide with me, Ra–Hoor–Khuit!”

Then at the Altar.

Behold! The Perfect One hath said
Tried & found pure, a golden spoil.
These are my body's elements

Act accordingly.

Incense & Wine & Fire & Bread
These I consume, true Sacraments,
For the Perfection of the Oil
For I am clothed about with flesh
And I am the Eternal Spirit.
I am the Lord that riseth fresh
From Death, whose glory I inherit
Since I partake with him. I am
The Manifestor of the Unseen.
Without me all the land of Khem
Is as if it had not been.

Sign of the Enterer:

Homage to Thee, Lord of the Word!

Sign of Silence:

Lord of Silence, Homage to Thee!

Repeating both Signs:

Lord we adore Thee, still & stirred
Beyond Infinity.

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And in Iota did proclaim
That tenfold core & crown of flame.
Hail, Hoor–Apep! Unspoken Name!

– MUAUM

Hail, Hoor! Hail, Asi! Hail, Tahuti! Hail,
Asar Un–nefer! through the rended Veil.
I am Thyself, with all Thy brilliance decked
Khabs–Am–Pekht.