

AION-3
Pg 1

LIBER TETRAGON

0. Cross of life and death
And rose are thee
Red Self upon the thorn filled tree

1. 4 and 4 again
One to bind them
4 winds, 4 flames
4 the All
One to trial them
One must sacrifice
ALL; a rose
unto
the Star-Gate
N
U.

2. 4 trees and natures
Cubed is space
Relation defined perspective
In the 5th
Blooming; seeding
Dying
Reawakened by the chant of spring.

3. Through the Gate
Of dimensional 4
Spins tri-self
Uni-none, found without.

4. Of each there is one
The giving all necessary
In quartering of flesh
Each returns to its element.

5. A Shell dissolves
In swastica colors
A light is left
HAD-IT.

6. Uttermost beyond
This frame
This cross of suffering
In-carnation carnage
Wading through bones of Aeons
Ever dying.

7. Balancing of self for Self to enter
Adjusts the Wheel; It stops.
Axil flow begins
Watering Hell, burning Heaven
In-divide-ual-ized.

8. A redeemed Magickian is a Mighty God.

+ 131 + 4/15/80

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