

PEH'S PATHWORKING PROJECT JOURNAL - The shadow working

89/11/29

Seven Magicians gathered to discuss a proposal for a pathworking project in which both dayside and shadow paths would be explored in balance. After much discussion regarding the arameters of the project, it was agreed that the project would be undertaken in the following manner:

- 1) Each participant would keep a journal of the project (in connection or separate from any other journals) which would become a part of the project's book of shadows. The journal would include individual experiences relating to the project both in and between paths. The project's book and all other materials used exclusively for rituals relating to this project will be housed in the temple in which the next pathworking will be performed.
- 2) Participants are to maintain silence regarding the project in relation to non-participants until the results are published after the project is completed. Each participants experiences are affected by the silence only in that the existence, methods, and participants of the project not be revealed. An exception is possible by consensus for people who could give material assistance to the project.
- 3) The participants would be restricted to those present from the beginning. Any changes in this would come only at the consensus of the group.
- 4) Each participant would commit to complete the project. If a participant withdrew, hir journal would remain with the group, and s/he would maintain the silence.
- 5) Each participant will commit an object to be worn or otherwise used exclusively in relation to this project. The objects will be brought by participants to each pathworking. Each participant will provide an image rendering of that object for the project book.
- 6) A common set of written materials relating to each path will be obtained by each participant and reviewed before each pathworking.
- 7) Participants who cannot attend a pathworking will perform an individual ritual as close in time as feasible to the group working. The records of these individual pathworkings will become a part of the project book. The image of an absent participant's object will be displayed during the roup pathwork and will constitute a link between project members.
- 8) The pathworkings will be conducted within the three-day orb of the full and new moons.
- 9) Pathworkings will proceed sequentially from Malkuth to Kether.
- 10) The pathworkings will be conducted as follows:
 - establish temple using cut/splash/burn/yell technique
 - remove objects from box
 - presentation of sacrament
 - dayside path: meditation on sigil
 - call guardian
 - read path from book
 - nightside path: meditation on sigil
 - call guardian
 - drum/dance energy
 - return objects to box
 - formal close of gates

- close temple
- first notes
- write up and add to journal before next pathworking

11) Bibliography:

- Linda Falorio, The Shadow Tarot
- Kenneth Grant, "The Tunnels of Set" from The Nightside of Eden
- Dolores Ashcroft-Nowicki, The Shining Paths
- Aleister Crowley, The Book of Thoth
- Aleister Crowley, The Holy Book of Thelema

The next meeting was set for December's full moon (89/12/12) and is to consist of a "walkthrough" of the process to refine technique. The first actual pathworking is scheduled to occur on December's new moon 89/12/26.

89/12/10

Walkthrough postponed until weekend 89/12/16.

89/12/11

Teth discovers schedule conflicts during spring semester. She may have to withdraw unless workings are moved to Friday nite.

89/12/14

One of seven left for Hawaii with intent of staying for at least a year.

89/12/16 AM

Peh has a dream in which he (and unidentified others) are reviewing a book of drawings & sigils relating to shadow side of tree for possible use in this working. An identified non-participant who is conducting an independent working on Linda's Tarot tells him that using these dream sigils would interfere with the project.

later: long distance conversation with Beth who is unable to attend. She describes process as "invoking the light side to look into the night side".

He and Mem did not show or contact the remaining participants. It was agreed among those who did show that unless the situation was dire, such behavior constituted a lack of commitment to the project, and that the project would continue with the participants demonstrating a sufficient commitment.

A naming convention was discussed in which each participant would adopt a letter of the hebrew alphabet. It was also agreed that gender based identifiers were appropriate to report, especially since the remaining participants are balanced male-female.

89/12/18

He called and apologized claiming forgetfulness and acknowledging irresponsibility. She professed a desire on both of their behalves to continue with the project. Peh and Teth acquiesced pending a consensus from the other participants.

89/12/19

Zayin disagrees citing their lack of responsibility and the potential of danger if such behavior would continue during the year of the project.

89/12/21

I have been contemplating my goals relating to this project and a framework through which to understand the processes. My thoughts so far have run along the Jungian approach to the "dark side". It is composed of as repressed, unpleasant thoughts, feelings, instincts that run that are the defined by our society as unacceptable, inconvenient, or threatening to stability and harmony. These repulsive energies are channeled through our individual subconscious into the collective unconscious. There they reemerge in crowd behavior, in psychological disorders among psychically open individuals, in personal violence (abusive relationships), and sociopathic behaviors such as random violence.

It is this energy that is most suitable for those engaging in glorification of power over others, such as self-acknowledged practitioners of the "Satanic" paths.

In undertaking this working, we are creating a more controlled path for these energies to be released. They will enter our auras (hopefully at the outside) and be attenuated through our contacts among the world, intentionally, as released and transmuted energies. It is my hope that these energies will serve to empower the people within our realms of contact, releasing and integrating their own attivisms to thier respective selves.

The dangers come if we are not ourselves balanced. The release could be chaotic and cause more damage in our environments than benefits. At the worse case, if we are carrying an excessive amount of our own baggage, the release could overpower our own sense of self and cause severe disruptions in our lives.

Since we are conceiving of the participants as a support group, it is vitally important that we are aware of each other's potentials and openly acknowledge and accept each others frailties. That honest exchange will be our first warnings of personal disruptions. It is therefore important that we establish and maintain a communications process that supports these interactions.

89/12/23

Zayin requests advance of first pathworking to 12/27. He consents to Mem and He's continued participation.

89/12/27

THANTIFAXATH

Peh dreams of sigils and cards all around, and dreams anger at Kenneth Grant's attempts to "bullshitifying" the work with his Shitanic warnings, self referential writings, and persistent attempts at unexplained obscure and arcane references. Peh perceives an attempt to maintain an elitist approach to the occult.

Other participants concur in the obscurity of KG's work. Some didn't realize that their copies were out of order until they specifically looked at the page numbers. They described the material as not much better when properly sequenced.

Participants had to overcome many obstacles before performing the first pathworking. Peh was diagnosed with a severe sinus infection, Mem had to work late, and Peh and Teth's child refused to go to sleep, threatening to keep Teth out of the working.

Before the rite, the group clarified that the sigils would be taped to opposite temple corners, with the dayside nearest the door. We decided to vibrate "AB", the God name in Assiah, for the dayside path, instead of working out the pronunciation of the guardian. There seemed to be a fear of the darkside guardian, such that dire preparations were made to contain it if it should get out of control. Peh ascribes those fears to KG's nonsensical writings.

The ritual almost seemed anticlimactic in light of the preparation. Vibrating the God name didn't actually call anyone on the dayside path. However, that and reading Nowicki's "Shining Path" did invoke a sense of the day side in what may have been an overpowering way. I found myself caught in ego-based expectations that are often the bane to successful workings. That distraction was aggravated by having placed the card so low that I often couldn't even see it in the mirror.

The success of the working came for me in a view of the guardian standing in the gateway. I could see the primordial chaos in the tunnel behind it. Unfortunately, my view was lost before I could fix on it and enter the tunnel. I was left with a knowledge that the significance of this working will come in the integration of my own day and night sides that I'm already experiencing by remembering dream states.

I did have one more experience of it. After the others had left the house, while Teth was driving Zayin home, I felt something alien enter my mind. It was like an awareness of me emanating from the temple. I was sick, and exhausted (the time being after 2:00 AM), so I was not in a space to encounter anything alone. I pushed it out of my consciousness by strengthening my temple wardens.

The experiences of the others were quite varied, from intense and complex visions to intellectualizations. Not 100%, but OK for our first attempt. I think that our original plan for a walk through would have helped.

I think that the structure was something like invoking a search light, slamming open the door, and glaring down the tunnel. Perhaps KG's nasty demons who were supposed to be lurking at the gate ready to lunge out and overpower any hapless magicians foolish enough to attempt this were scorched by our light. Or maybe they were too busy laughing at the images placed into our minds by KG's materials.

There are four changes that will come from the working. The first is that we will place the sigil and card in a space that will be available to all. Second, we will tape beforehand the path material that was read, and play it so that all may actually participate. Thirdly, we will call the guardian of the day side path so that the energies at each side will be more equal. Finally, our evocations will be more formalized, (i.e. we call XXX by the name of YYY to come and open the gate so that we ...).

90/01/12

The last two weeks have been dominated by my continued sickness. The week after Thantifaxath my sickness blurred the normally solid walls between the physical and the astral to the point of a near vertigo experience that made driving the hour to work very dangerous. At the same time, the chaos levels at work increased dramatically.

The effects became such that I had to take some kind of action. I had to return to the doctor to adjust my medicine and get off the decongestant that may have been the physical agent of the vertigo. At work, I applied a strong dose of organization to the chaos, shoring up the interpersonal relationships that make up the working environment with layers of structure.

I can see this as in terms of the project more in relationship to the dayside tarot meaning of the World. These next two weeks will have an interesting relationship to the Judgement card in that I will have to perform evaluations on my staff.

Two side notes:

1. To help understand many of KG's references, I have started reading H.P. Lovecraft's books.
2. Gnosis Magazine's winter issue is on the "dark side".

90/01/26

(from the 90/01/12 working)

SHALICU

The night itself was chaotic, with many divergent energies buffeting the ritualists.

The formulations were not done. We tried unsuccessfully to get the name of the day side guardian first by calling Terry, then by calling Linda Murphy.

Then Zayin asked if he could explain his absence to his new lover, and that precipitated a blowup between him and Beth. Zayin carries his anger into the group and blows up at Teth about events that occurred years ago within the context of a different group.

When we made it into the temple, we suffered continuing difficulties in getting to the ritual. There continued much talking before we could begin. I could not feel the sense of release into the collective unconscious which accompanies successful ritual. We started drumming, which normally works to create cohesiveness. I stopped after I felt the energy falter. Again, much talk.

The ritual finally connects as we establish the temple through CSBY, surprisingly quickly. However, as we drum, Zayin continues intellectual discourses about mundane matters.

I finally stopped my drumming and remarked that I could no longer feel the link and break free from Malkuth, due to excessive talking. Some others agree. Zayin discusses the path as between Malkuth and Hod, and expresses his discourses in those terms.

Ritual goes into reading of path (from Book of Thoth) and call to 31st path guardian (generically), then straight into Shalicu from Tunnels accompanied by chanting.

I saw the guardian quickly and projected inside. I began to hear a high pitched echo or resonance that felt to be produced with the path.

I next got the sense of being in a volcano, with entities appearing outlined by the wavefronts of the energies cascading through the core. I was able to sense the "other worlds" discussed by Tunnels, and that I could gain access to each by attaining the resonant frequency of its representative entity in the core beside me.

At that point, I could hear Teth reacting to something, and was brought back into awareness of my body. I was able, however, to maintain my awareness of the volcano core, and began a simultaneous existence. When I focused on the core, I began to feel movement, like I was pushing into something. Other participants suggested that a drawing that I made of the sensation resembled a sperm entering an egg.

I next began to experience the entities of the path all around me, and how sensations from the Temple world had a correlate in the path (core). The example that brought this to my attention was hearing a car drive by, and experiencing an entity in the path grow and dim out like a nova.

We ended shortly after, and I noticed a general disorientation among the participants. We had to remind ourselves to close the path and temple.

One perspective that became more important as we wrote our initial notes was the **amoral**ity involved in exploring other worlds. I could understand how an entity who is first leaving the **core** and exploring another world would not be concerned with the moral or ethical structures of the world. It would probably be more interested in experiencing as much of the alien sensations as possible within what passes for a "time frame" allotted before it needed to return to its own world. Unless it was particularly sensitive to the moral and social constructs of the consensus reality of the world, it could easily commit actions that could be interpreted within that world as antisocial or even "evil".

Zayin's actions this evening, for example, may be objectionable and disruptive within my reality construct of this ritual, but fully appropriate within his own.

Experiences of note between pathworkings:

- Got a letter from the Dunwich Lodge, Esoteric Order of Dagon offering affiliation and "permission to establish new Lodges/powerzones".

- Watched "Forbidden Planet", a movie that had a strong impact on me as a child, which I now see as being about the unintegrated dark side.

QULIELFI

from Peh's notes:

Anubis, I remember you.
You act like you do not remember.
You act out denial
but I see your eyes,
and thru them into the path.

The world vibrates some low pitched tone emanating from the other world.

Mish, Anubis, My dark night of my soul
like so many times before -
And to come?

The moon-womb and the tower-lingam bridged by the Star

Pushing from Devil-lust to Sun-orgasm
Then comes judgement and the world!

Each power form is reflected
Sepherot to path
The tree gleaming with lights, reflections, refractions
of three, four, five forms reforming

Stepping into the night with Anubis
demon-jackels nipping at my ankles

Twin spheres resting at the center of a great disk patterned with light and
dark some kind of labyrinth pattern
The path is formed of spontaneous light and shadow, weaving inwards

I remember other times, the Goddess enters naked and alluring
standing over us with her kalas weaving their patterns down to us.
I remember the tunnel between Yesod and Daath,
a wormhole outside of the surface of the tree
formed by the spinning vortex at Daath

$$1 + 3 + 6 + 2 \implies 12 \Rightarrow 3$$

and at Yesod

$$6 + 8 + 9 + 7 \implies 30 \Rightarrow 3$$

entered by means of the tower opening into the tunnel
leaping over Tipheret thru the abyss
ending in awakening, eventually,
trying to draw the memories thru the surface from the depths of the subconscious

90/2/2

(from the 90/01/26 working)

RAFLIFU

According to Mem and Beth, Zayin discussed the project with them individually and told them that he was considering dropping out. They said that he wasn't getting as much out of the project to be worth the added chaos to his life. He has not made any formal moves or notified the group.

The 1/26 working took place with Teth, He, Mem, Beth, and Peh.

There was much discussion of Zayin's absence and of the previous working. There was especially general agreement on the success of the project to date and desire to continue.

The ritual energy kicked in quickly. Mem read Thoth and Teth read Tunnels.

One of my first and powerful sensations was image of being in a dark alley in the city on the hill of the dayside card. There was a sense of the underside of the new culture. I was walking alone, but not alone. I got many spirit-body sensations, like expansion to encompass the world, flying, floating immersed in the subconscious.

At one point I remember some kind of release. I remember slowing and stopping drumming, then waking up back in the temple. I realized that the memories of the astral experience from that interval were to remain in the subconscious.

I also felt into the other paths as the "underside" of the dayside cards, like the chaos of Shalica as tunnels underneath the Halls of Judgement, where the Osirian Gods pass judgement of the dead. Explorers and indigenous entities would peer out into the dayside like vermin using ventilation and sewer passages.

In my dayside life, there is still much dealing with passing judgement. I had to present evaluations to my staff. There was plenty of self judgement; I went into a near panic reaction on Wednesday night (1/31) over the amount of work that was not being done, especially in my domestic life. I also prepared to confront a Christian expert on Satanism who spoke on Tuesday (1/30) at IU. Fortunately, he was experienced enough to know his legal limits, and dealt well with the confrontation-ready Elves in his audience.

90/02/24

(from the 90/02/09)

The core of participants has settled into Peh, Mem, Teth, Beth, and He.

The gathering started with a spontaneous relating of the path attributions to our recent life experiences. The mood was actually excited about the working, and all reservations that dominated the early planning are gone.

Running
from something
to something
with the pattern
weaving thru the pattern
of the beat
which draws me back
from below

I focus on the Pathworking objects gathering before me
and duly add mine.

The moon was full, and as the participants left for their cars, they called us all outside to see the largest, clearest moon-halo in my recent memory. We could see the moon spectrum passing thru its colors in the band.

It was a fitting ending, a cosmic declaration of a successful ritual.

(from the 90/02/23 ritual)

By consensus we decided to try some changes in format. He has expressed a difficulty in linking and getting as many images as the other participants. She suggested that we try the technique of "Group Guided Meditation", which has worked well for her in the past. Beth also asked to return to reading from the Shining Paths and volunteered to read the Emperor. Peh drew up the sigil for the dayside path to place opposite the Tzuflifu card.

Peh and Mem both noticed that the female participants were working together in preparation more than they have for other paths. We attributed it to the sisterhood that can be derived from the card.

TZUFLIFU

Beth read dayside path
Peh and He read shadow path simultaneously

images vocalized in group:

Tunnel
Woman waiting as guide holding lantern
into forest
she is confused about path
we hear sound
leads us on obscure and dark trail
animals in trees watching us
Bast appears
we become cats and prowl with her
find ourselves in desert
huge dead tree
we climb to top
grow wings and fly
tornado below
dervishes, from whirling wind
patterns in dance
points of crystal

The urge to join my intellectual self with my sexual self was stronger in this rite than in any other. The image that defined this working's formula was that of "spent union", bodies laid aside as their essence soars thru the planes.

The body-shells then become a playground for this tunnel's forces.

(After the working I had an image of the entities of the tunnel creeping out and playing in the shells of our bodies as our spirits played in the upper reaches of the astral.)

From my place in the male (fire-air) corner of the temple, I could look across the drum to the female (earth-water) corner. The Goddess image (from the north-west alter) teased around the room, spreading her kalas throughout the temple as she spread her legs over our faces.

My drumming became a sensual stroking of the cauldron-drum between my legs.

In the space above the mouth of the cauldron (drum head) I felt what union I could from the ritualists.

From where I was sitting at one of the two ends of what was the zebra's backbone, I could see its backbone become the path, with many dark side paths leading off.

At the edge of the astral, I could sense a face. It was just below the surface of consciousness...

I stopped writing to look at the drum head for hidden faces... We all looked up. There seemed some sense of anticipation, expectation...(?) like we didn't think it was over but weren't sure if anything was next...

I had brought in a new ritual object, and could sense the same expectation from the temple guardians.

I had put out a candle, He put out its correspondent on the other side. I wanted total darkness but was afraid to put out the last. Candles behind the God and Goddess paintings would have been more appropriate.

(from a 3/1 working)

Ritual Object Cleansing

I centered the object, cleansed and charged it with the elements, the God and Goddess, and the temple guardians.

I wanted the cleansing to seep into its lattice, so I placed it in the center of the temple vortex and placed the temple guardians in their stations around it.

I felt into its matrix and infused love and respect for its being, cleansing out its experiences as a lab object to a rationalist/materialistic scientist.

I added my Will to its core fabric, and a charge that it become a part of the protection/defense/projection of my household. In this way my Will is to be a deeper programming than any entity that becomes housed in it.

The time for its consecration will come soon. I need to contact ML and LL, LyG, Zayin, Teth to plan it out.

volcano
lava flow forms head of Pele
see original woman
return to tunnel
return to temple

This was the first GGM that many of us had worked together in years. The experience became more image and mind based than other tunnels. There was more of a group focus.

I felt a lack of individual and personal revelation, tho I did see many images and participated in the group experience. In particular, the Pele segment evoked many personal images from my vacation around the volcano in Hawaii. Pele expressed the most female anger and sense of sisterhood I felt in the tunnel.

The simultaneous reading of Linda's commentary worked well, it lent a dramatic touch and helped He and I link. We tripped up at the same points, not necessarily from each other.

I got more out of the Shining Paths than I have in a while. Beth did a particularly nice job, dramatically leaving the circle to sit between the sigil and the candles facing us wearing a feather mask.

At each point in the path when a cup was offered, I wanted to drink. Fuck the narrative! I felt it my right as a magician walking the paths to participate in the experience of the Gods, the Sidhe, and the Sangreal, rather than to observe. I found myself bristling at the Judeo-Christian slant of the path in which the Olympean Gods and the Sidhe paid homage to the Grail. I found that to be the cup I was least inclined to partake of, and noticed that it wasn't offered in the narrative.

During the GGM, our images were cohesive and fairly consens based. But I miss the personal focus. Perhaps we need to move more slowly and allow/invite the participants to receive personal images. The plan was to allow us to take personal time after the group walk was over, but several of us felt pushed to ground. I felt the peculiar split consciousness between the astral and physical, so I could have fought my way back onto the astral, but I knew that for me the energy had passed.

Teth also struck a dramatic image doing the LRP wearing her headdress.

I closed with the banishing LRP.

90/03/20

Last night I had an initiatory dream. My awareness began with my walking a corridor-like pathway and meeting with Martin Lanadau and the Jim Phelps character from the TV show Mission Impossible. I then was taken inside a very big building along hallways up to the attic section, up a final flight of stairs to an unfinished section where I would have to balance and jump across a deep chasm to make further progress. I remember being taken back down the final stairway, but deciding that I wanted to make whatever destination was above the stairs, so I went back alone, climbed and jumped into a small room the size of the enclosed area of a bunk bed. Inside was an incredibly beautiful woman. She was clearly a goddess. She looked to have the features of all of the races combined. She was dressed in mideastern veils, and pulled me down to her and we made love.

I woke knowing that it was an initiation dream of some sort.

(from the 5/11 ritual)

SAKSAKSALIM

Short but fast paced, a lot went on. Mem read Shining Path, Beth read Shadow.

Burst of energy thru drumming. There was a push after Shadow like an explosion that took me up thru the planes where I fountained and flowed back to the temple.

I experienced these sensations:
standing into my astral body
seeing through the thread connecting my inner self astral self
Walking
My face floating in the astral waters

I stopped willing to move forward, so the world moved toward me.

There were ornately carved fountains, then people came by me and I was on a moving carpet within the circle.

My self center as one of many self dreams.

Ego centers, intersecting as I again rose thru the planes.
Above the mists I saw into other lives, other points of view, other views.

My companion's self spheres intersecting on many planes with my own.

Post rite musings:
I open a path thru the mirrors to deep into the astral. A path leads to the North. A silent vision of a face, guardian of a path, then thru the image dances a woman, constantly changing shape, sex, view, self. It is like looking past someone and seeing their many selves juxtaposed into one image.

We wave auras across the worlds.

This temple has become very much separated from the physical world. I can see thru its walls far out into astral worlds formed in concentric rings visible in the mirrors.

90/06/17

This is the first of these rites at daytime. Since then I have participated in He's birthday party and a deep discussion at Zayins. The energy is still deep in the temple, but it is now 3:30 A.M. and I am tired.

Watched Clash of the Titans as ritualists gathered.

Used two candles due to light from outside. Even at dusk, the window provides more light than candles. The light is diffused and looks lunar through the shade and wall hanging in the temple.

(from the 3/17 ritual)

PARFAXITAS

Because of general stress levels among participants, we decided to delay the 90/03/09 ritual until 90/03/17 (a Saturday night), and start it early. We gathered at 6:00 and were done by 9:30.

This rite was performed at Beth's. He read the Tower section from Thoth and I read the section from Shadow Tarot. The meditation was individual and accompanied as before with drumming.

I felt that I did not close the energy connections until long after I was home. I wanted to enter our temple and continue the work, but by the time Teth and I got home, especially with our child, I had too much of a headache.

The section from Shadow where Linda describes the powers from the tunnel read to me like connecting with and experiencing our future selves as (future) we influence our (present) self's experiences, causing (present) us to evolve to that particular future self's life timeline.

I experienced, received "body" images:

- ancestors as racial/family memories
- my individual past as memories in the same way as ancestors are memories
- future self as "higher self" guiding life path
(Is that future self within or beyond this lifetime?)
- the place between lifetimes as the void
the "higher self" reaching into its lifetimes
directing experiences as someone would move props in a dollhouse
- the dynamics of conflict as a dance between partners
consenting adherents to an outcome that could escalate into the annihilation of one or both

Where are the innocent victims?

Who is not in some deep preconscious commitment to their life time and space carrying their part in the sentient reality's experience?

Experience of self creates self equals self

Self experience creates racial (species) experience creates (individual) self experience

Future self as higher self creates its memories

as experiences both in and out of time
each experience of memory affects each present
the forces (influences) around (within) each life-present affects memory

The current self is made of many past selves dancing their time paths

The current self can stumble as the common dance weaves back and forth
and as current life forces draw past selves into prominence and reduces others
back to the undifferentiated flow.

We feed our elementals/entities from our past and future selves. They exist outside of our perception of time, as as our energies turn away, they can remain a constant energy. We experience them differently due to our changes under the life influences acting on our perceptions.

(from the 8/4 ritual)

LAFCURSIAX

Spider web patterns on the floor in the dance

We decided to try out an old dance pattern with which Crystal Serpant raised energy, the Pentavort, to Tangerine Dream's Exit. Dance movements of the denizens of this path dominated the working. We cut all lights for the last piece on the tape.

Suddenly, the music fragmented, doing the same to the tunnel. I saw Maat eyes staring thru the portal.

Then the music started again, creating an explosion of energy on the astral.

And stopped as abruptly. After an eternity, the world settled.

And exploded again, fracturing the fabric of the tunnel. Then stopped. The elements settled in an unquiet terror for the next convulsion. By now there was no awareness of anything other than the abrupt changes from the state of complete chaos to the state of anticipation.

Finally I lit a candle and stopped the tape.

Judgement? I felt them (?) waiting above us, piercing our towers, exposing our souls.

91/02/10

Many positive life changes over last few weeks. Finished Elvin Chronicle, real progress at new job, intense work on relationships.

At the time of this working (10/06) my life was undergoing a dark night period. I had been challenged again by my staff, who unknowingly chose their timing well. The company was in the midst of a reorganization in which the three DP management positions were reduced to two. I was faced with the decision of promoting my career with this company, possibly moving up its ladder by fighting with the other manager and my boss over the remaining jobs, or to save my soul (so to speak) and decline to play their game, looking for another job, but facing work at the same company in a demoted position.

(from the 90/10/06 ritual)

Shadow working with ML, LL, Zayin at ML and LL. The intent was to call the influence of a tunnel by curling in the center of a circle of the cards and reach out to select a card. The participants built energy by drumming and Tibetan overtone chanting.

Interestingly enough, I drew Kurgasiac, which was to be the next tunnel for the project. It corresponded to Chessed, which certainly was a sepheroth of influence for me at that time in my life. Another interesting correspondence was that LL got the same card.

(from the 10/19 ritual)

KURGASIAX

Beth read AC's meditation on the Wheel from Book of Thoth. Peh read Shadow.

I huddled against cold blasts from the outreaches of the universe.

"I AM ALL ALONE! THERE IS NO GOD WHERE I AM!"

Abandoned...

I feel puppet strings from my existence snaking up to the fingers of Gods who sit in the bleachers of a great Amphitheater.

Next I see tendrils of their existence reach up to my fingers as I meta-view the entire scene.

I control the gods who in turn control me: an infinite regression that mocks duality of self and other.

Up and down, in and out, I experience infinity through the curving continuum of space and time.

I see the swirling dance of infinite energy from the universe through the atom to the sub-quark.

Where differentiation becomes an abstract mind game, discovering nothing less than the inner backwater workings of how the mind creates reality...

Mind/reality transition becomes another regression... whose mathematical limit defines the line in a mental construct...

Energy patterns, dancing, whirling atoms/heartbeat/drumbeat
Synchopated existence/nonexistence
Moving in strobe patterns
The self dances the rhythms of its reality
Locked in the embrace of dancer with drummer
Nothing can free themselves from the Beat
Each falter in the pattern becomes the kernel of a new subpattern

You cannot be off the beat when you are the beat!

In the same manner...

There are no regrets, no wrong turns when all actions are a predestined piece of the puzzle.

Each step off the path becomes a step onto the next metapath in a dizzying regressive thought vortex in which only will has meaning.

Will/Action

Another interface which is the mathematical limit of another regression.
At what point does the prayer to oneself for action become action?

Gods, I think I've needed this path for a while. I experienced very few visuals, but got an image of obsession with Godhead.

Drumming, drumming, drumming
the beat taking over the body
becoming helpless to the beat
the same as the helplessness in orgasm...

90/06/14

How long since I have written? and how many rites are now words in my notebook?

90/12/02

How much more so now? Life and work can easily interfere with Magical workings if the ritualist allows. I need to catch up to NIANTEL, when I last wrote.

(from the 4/7 ritual)

A'ANO'NIN

This has been the most fun tunnel for me to date. We drummed the entire working to the cadence from Crowley's Hymn to Pan.

Dancers outside the temple
outside the physical
spirial to the vortex above the central drum.

IO PAN IAO

Whirling, dancing, harpies, fairies, Shidhe
Denizens of Astral realms entering this world through our inner senses

The beat changes, I run with the hunt
I am the hunted, hunter, watcher
the sacrificed one encompassing the whole for/by/with which the act is made

The beat changes, our pounding hearts shake our bodies
convulsive frenzy
The beat intensifies: we gather

The final run,
Stray hoofbeats as the victim falters
Chaos leading primordial scream

A sensual tunnel, intense contact with the physical, but within another realm
of experience. A tribal celebration. A song of the tribal drum.

(from the 6/16 ritual)

NIANTIEL

The beat changed and changed. I linked in early, and sacrament brought the spirit of the drum. There was a point of climax, and Teith and I started writing. We held hands in silence, listening to the reverberations sounding like the resonation of wind in a long column.

I remembered the funerary rite from ELF90, feeling my death, as it was my mask and energy being consumed.

This path has been more of a current than a vision quest. The most direct vision that I experienced was the lines of force concentrated in the room. There was a near sensual manifestation of this force in a thickness through which I spun my hands creating/feeling the twin bipolar vortices expressing the dualities of life and death, male and female. It is the interface between existance and potential, where the forces move the energies in and out, a place of change where realities are malleable pre-substance. This is where the butterfly effect in physics of chaos becomes most pronounced: the butterfly beating its wings creates a storm on the next continent....

90/12/02

Continuing my notes.

(from the 7/13 ritual)

MALKUNOFAT

Group guided, but limited to one word descriptors.

The feeling of breaking new ground, like clear success after many attempts. And even more so the feeling of recovering lost ground, reconnecting with artophied forces from previous temples. I decided to drum with the Lunar drum which was my first drum.

We taped it but few of us spoke fewer words.

A strong sense of falling, drifting with astral currents. I landed and the current became a cascade around me. I gat a sense of being cleaned of rotted Auric energies.

Many scenes of temples, dancers in whirling fabrics. These connect with the previous TZUFLIFU working.

Images from the Shining Path reading came up, being hung in the fire.

There was an image of the ancient ones watching. A memory of power from the weave that stretches across the portal. There were also images of oceans, a large outrigger canoe, and African and Pacific Island natives.

I remember the crystalized lightening. It is a talisman to be used for Chockmah workings. It is the yod.

Energy is transferred to my war club.

The ritual ends but I am well charged and do more temple work that night:

I stare into the face in the mirror.
Paths lead to past rites and future selves.

The face, is it me? Do I take this form on the astral?
Is this my happiest self? Is this the face I choose to wear when I can directly shape it?

But I do on the physical, according to deep psychological and physical laws which I set into motion before and as I reach the physical.

Energy descends the Tree from Chockmah thru birth thru selves to my current Malkuth which manifests that energy in space and time.

Energy, which is a function of the above...
within matter, which provides a fulcrum for momentum which crystalizes changes in space and time.

The core and seed of matter is the chaotic changes in space/time...

VIIIth degree produced an explosion in the room of supercharged Chockmah...
glowing ectoplasm, shooting up the paths in the astral mirror.

Crystalized lightening soaks the essence like an astral sponge, absorbing psychic substance into its lightening fused lattice, mineral vibrating with ectoplasm.

Erect, it calls the face of the Goddess to form across the black cowl covering her image. She drinks of the primal Pan substances.

(from the 91/01/05 ritual)

TEMPIOTH

Lust. Mem and He are late due to forgetting. There have been strange energies all day, chaos has put in its appearance on all of our lives.

It is now past 11:00, and we are still negotiating who will do what. I will cut, Teth will splash, Beth will burn.

He's pregnancy is becoming an issue for her. She has discussed the need to complete the working before the birthing. She is concerned about her ability to get out of her body.

I will yell, Teth reads Thoth, Beth reads Shadow, Mem will blow.

Lust for life
to be differentiated from the primordial wholeness...

I experience the astral probability ocean
waves, swim through crests, becoming life as projections into new realities.

A voice in the celestial choir
Realizes its identity...separateness

Lust for life: awareness of life

We maintain ourselves in the physical through our identification with our
body's form...

A stable form within the chaos

In the tunnel the forms are of the chaos and shift in patterns that attempt to sustain separation
identity.

The randomness of quantum foam allows instantaneous creation because of instantaneous
dissolution in a dance that equals nothingness. It requires an energy source to maintain
continuity between these bubbles of reality and to sustain separation.

The most solid sepheroth is Malkuth which most adheres to the laws of energy conservation.
Outside Malkuth, the conservation laws are different, and determine the properties of existence
in each world.

Thoughts shift, grow, diminish according to the laws of Hod, as do dreams in Yesod, emotions in
Netzach, spiritual insights in Tipherith.

Thoughts coalesce to sustain, images grow into detail...

In the tunnels, Lust becomes the force on whose satiation depends survival of entities created
from the dark moon's current. This Lust projects into human consciousness to feed, and
translates itself into obsessions, life currents and events that vamp our life force.

We need and use our life force as the means of continuity within our body as it pulsates into
reality and is consumed from instant to instant. Our consensus reality is merely one frequency of
creation and disappearance in the aether of quantum foam. One out of the multiverse of all
frequencies whose sum of energy is truly zero.

But our consciousness can shift realities like a radio shifts frequencies.

The differentiation process in Lust is the culmination of the differentiation carried forward from
the Lovers. A voice leaves the celestial chorus like a child leaves its family and explores its
separate identity. It becomes free from forces inherent within communal realities as expressed in
the song.

Mem, Beth, and Teth earthed the energies later that night.

(from the 01/19 rite)

CHARACITH

Teth cut, Beth splashed, Mem burned, Peh yelled, He read the day from the Voyager Tarot. Mem read the Shadow.

A chalice was filled with strawberry juice.

The beat carried us on and on
our burden to bear
our path to follow

Orgiastic energy:

I see Linda laying before me
her legs spread
her vulva opened
I taste salt-fish sweetness as I pass inside
I am penetrated and sucked upon by the denizens of that tunnel
At its womb, I become the vampire child draining her body as I struggle
for life.

I see the Alien as it bursts from its host body.
A shell remains that is eaten by worms that metamorphasize into beautiful
beings...

The stronger eats the weaker. Nations are eating each other.
Are we truly defending the weaker or are we vamparizing a nation who dared to
eat one of our victims?

I see shells of soldiers lying in Iraq
The beauty of precision bombing destroying life
releasing the life force
to be eaten by the Ancient Ones
who vampirize humankind from their ancient tombs.

We are at War with the land of their birth.
They are being released as we sit here, bloated on the blood of horror.
I reject you, return to eat those who released you!

Is the knowledge of these beings so truly lost from this ancient land that this attack fuds out like
Hussain's SCUD attacks?

If I actually felt their release, I do not feel them anywhere near us.

This is the first shadow working we have performed since the killing began.

The Chariot card has always represented to me the life stage at which the child adopts a
personnae... It is best represented as the kid in the '57 Chevy. It is a dangerous time, for the
young adult is momentarily freed from external restraints, but is simultaneously barraged by
internal forces.

This tunnel lies at the near astral, where desire quickly translates into astral form. An unsuspecting human will provide his/her own life substances to the myriad denizens of this path in an ecstasy of creation. Given this life force, they can sustain themselves between instants of existence near the physical. They seduce their host to keep providing, uncaring that it will be eventually drained and all will be lost again.

These beings are fully conscious of their existence from beginning to end within time. But because they are from outside time, they perceive all simultaneously and live eternally within those moments, no experience of "end". They taste the physical reality, not live in it. Those of us who do live in it fear death because we are caught in the drumbeat current of time, aware of our small vessel, not of the river...

I have noticed that most of my experiences and information from these pathworkings are now coming after I am out of trance and start writing.

All of my colleagues are expressing a "good" feeling, like release. He has asked that we change the order of ritual, to put the sacrament before we establish the temple and drum.

One comment resonates well with me... when we are asking the Gods for things, we worship them and ask them to worship us by granting our request.

91/03/15

(from the 2/15 rite)

The briefcase that holds our material was found to be locked. I could remember that one side was 777, and the other side was the sum of the letters of the working:

Beth	2
He	5
Teth	9
Mem	40
Peh	80

===

136 which didn't work. But I remembered that Zayin was a part of the group when we set this up, so I added

Zayin	7
-------	---

===

143 which worked like Magick. I quickly changed the lock to 136.

ZAMRADIEL

This time we started with sacrament before establishing the temple.

Doh out, Mem eploched, He burned, Doh yelled, Doh read the dayside commentary from Nowicki (not the path), He read Shadow.

The group decided to drum in an asymmetrical manner based on an image of the primal energy coming from between the patterns. I found myself become increasingly uncomfortable with the results, feeling instead that that made the drums an object of separation both in the astral and in the physical.

I got a sense of its desire to become a speaking tool for me. That would make sense that it could act to provide connections to human experience for whatever entities become a part of it...

The overwhelming sense that I am left with it is that of a huge empty temple, resonating with every energy stimulation that comes to it.

(from the 3/9 rite)

Participants include: ML, LL, LyG, LaG, Zayin, Teth, me.

ML had been having problems with mouth sores and such all week. She told LL early on Saturday that she was undergoing a Peh initiation.

I got the sense all week that part of the power of the object lay in its mouth (Peh) in that it would be a speaker and an eater for me. Synchronicity with ML.

ML brought 7 incenses, one for each of us.

The working was to take two phases, one was to experience the object individually, the next was to bless it as a part of the community. For the latter, LL brought Mary.

The private phase was conducted by having each participant burn their incense and charge the object in it, while breathing life into it. As each participant finished, they faced it to the next.

I thought that I taped the conversation afterward, but it appears that something was not working. Items from my notes:

666	eyes
black and spotted leopard	eyes
feral	eyes

SAMHND = 345

pentagram formed in its nose cavity

ability to link through its astral senses (eyes, nose, ears)

RA LA EL = 262 - eye to eye

Lu used its nose for vision

Manure turning into a tree

White robed angel with fire over head: original owner of object?

PINOCHET as a name in the drumbeat

"carry only one"

I was able to see out of its eyes at several people during the working.

The temple hasn't been disturbed since the consecration. It will have to be cleaned and prepared for tomorrow's CUUPS class ritual. I was thinking of going in tonight, but I find that I am too tired.

91/03/29

I have several dreams to record. I wrote them on pieces of paper near my bed, but unfortunately didn't date the one I consider most interesting. It was the first, so it predates 2/28, but only by a week or so...

The dream starts with me in a palace/cathedral, like the Vatican. I have been taken to a large book that is some kind of index. I selected a word (which I do not remember) that started with a "G". I realized that the word had powerful spiritual significance for me, like "God/dess" or "GDCL", but the letter itself had even more significance. I was then lead by the attendants to the backstage area where one of the 7 Popes was leaving a ritual. We walked to his private chambers where I could get access to some of his materials. I remember him as elderly, amiable, wise, very quick and penetrating. On the way we met up with Teth and GDCL, who accompanied us the rest of the way.

I knew that I was waking up so I tried to focus on as much as I could to remember. I remembered (in the dream) about G=gimel=priestess and the path from Tiphereth to Kether.

I wondered about this as a sign relating to a working (12/29) in which I questioned Ishtar about our 5 year old deal in which I promised to father a child in return for a Priestess.

Teth and I have been in counselling since September and things were looking pretty grim around this time. Our emotional needs had not been connecting, and our magick still seems very different. The counsellor had asked me to dream up my "perfect woman". I do not believe in such a thing, but even so, I was surprised at how much of the exercise was a contrast of Teth. It is hard not to interpret it as my anger venting about Teth, but that I suppose is itself a useful thing.

2/28 dreams

The first dream starts out with me in a wooded/parklike area that had some relation in my mind with the Magick Forest area of IU campus. There was also a sense of it being territory of my tribe, like ELF land. There was an enemy that was taking over people, turning them against those not affected, reminiscent of "body snatchers" type paranoias. As the dream starts I recognize that the tribe has been substantially overcome, and I was one of few (if any) scattered holdouts. I had a bow and arrow set (I recognized them from my "real" life, almost distaining my target arrows). I was escaping into the "wilds", which amounted to leaving campus in my IU Magick Forrest analogy. I noticed that I was bringing along a young pre- or early teenage daughter.

The next dream starts in a "building" that somehow has the feel of enclosure from a hostile environment, like a submarine. I am with someone. We recognize that an element of the environment has broken through and we are the only survivors. We close the doors, which I recognize are not the bulkheads I expect should be in a submarine, but are more like regular old institutional doors with venting windows above the doors that allows the "enemy" to flow through. My colleague and I retreated to our laboratory and the enemy appeared as a localized presence, challenging me. Then I awoke.

3/8 dream?

I felt something unknown in our bedroom. I chased it and found myself in Gwydion's bedroom. I grabbed it with my left hand and absorbed it. I had to transmute my anger to be able to safely "eat" it. I shared its essence with my elementals.

3/20 dream

I am in Africa, in the Animist area of what should be the Sudan, but I see a map showing Somalia between Egypt and the Sudan. The natives are driving out the white settlements where I am visiting. We enter the house and find that they have placed skulls all around the house to reinforce their curse. We want to leave, but want pack up as much as we can salvage before we leave. I match my power against the skulls, knowing that some are powerless decoys but some are very powerful. I smash several as I come across them, including some in the refrigerator. I focus their attention and negotiate a 36 hour deadline to leave.

3/22 dream

I am in college experiencing a period of "clouds" in my awareness. I am embarrassed to not know who a housemate is, or the layout of the house. I am engaged in small talk and try to improvise answers to questions about parts of my life that are shrouded in memory unaccessible to my awareness. I remember opening a door to find a huge gymnasium with people playing basketball. I extrapolate that one of my housemates is on the school team.

I have had dreams like that in the past, and feel like I had actual times like that in my life. I feel a much greater sense of clarity in my life since I left school, but don't really know when the fuzz ended and my life began. I wonder if I am simply more aware of my college days during which I kept a journal. That period ended as I got more involved with working at the Middle Way House, a crisis intervention/suicide prevention service.

I also wonder how much of that in my dreams is my walking into someone's life in another reality, and how much of those times for me were experiences with walk ins using my life!

(from the 3/16 CUUPS class rite)

prepared the temple for many people. Turned an alter on its side to allow me to store my recent ritual object and its paraphernalia in it. The rich energy from the previous weeks' workings is thick in the temple.

Purpose: to obtain power animals for participants

method: each seeker would join in a boat travelling into the underworld, participants who already had power animals (Larry and I) would sit in the vacant corners of the temple and drum and protect the seekers, the other corners being heavily protected by the male and female alters (this borrowed heavily from □The Way of the Shaman□)

preliminary: acknowledged temple by striking "bar" bell to directions
Larry actually called quarters as a part of a pipe ceremony
smoking sage and sweetgrass

Malkuth: We originally started with four candles lined between the mirrors to demark the boat. All candles except the prow were darkened as the drumming began. I found that the light was too distracting, and changed it several times, first to the stern, and then out altogether, using only the lights behind the paintings on the alters.

experience: I felt much activity on the astral, my hand drum is showing its age and sounding thuddish, but called well enough with Larry's new drum to bring out the many denizens of the temple. I found myself concerned that they would disturb the seekers until I realized that they were providing kernal astral forms for the many auxilliary animals seen by the seekers.

success: Only one of the nine seekers got absolutely nothing, although she reported an experience that sounded like she was hearing the Akashic Records! One had peripherally related experiences, one found all animals except an eagle with their backs to him, but the eagle wasn't his animal. The rest reported success, and many found animals they they said that they would not at all have expected. There were reports of astral choruses.

(from the 3/23 working)

URIENS

There is a question about the dayside sigil from the Holy Books. The letters are out of sequence in the chart, indicating either some deep dark secret worthy of the ruminations and justifications of a Kenneth Grant, or of a typo that somehow became doctrine.

I smugly allowed my pre-Minerval common sense to take precedence over Doctrine.

Beth cut
Mem splashed
He burned
Peh yelled (using the bell)

He read Thoth
Mem read Shadow

I became aware of several simultaneous currents. My awareness became nonlinear.

Heirophant as channel of current from Chockmah spark to Chessed community
- as such a necessary evil until seekers free themselves

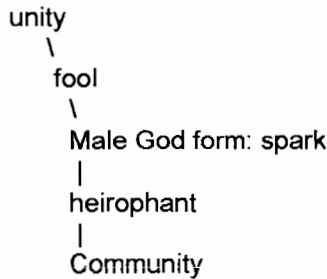
Becoming Chockmah on pillar across from Binah
- priest and priestess need to channel the same current
 experience the current, not what is "supposed" to be
- I could see pillars from temples throughout the city/region/nation

I felt the current plugged into the fabric of Bloomington, the communities that identify themselves as "pagan", "new age", "university", "liberal", etc
The '90s are a time of focusing currents: networking, earthing the energies

The Heirophant is often manifested in big ego trips...
I experienced my roles with the CUUPS class, being a "teacher"
saw twin channels of teacher/priest dissolve into the current
saw the surface of the fabric of reality ripple as the current plugged in

Chockmah: Phallus as instrument of my channel

I could sense this path in its relation to the tree very strongly, more that any to date that I remember...



My role as a manager has been an issue for my staff and I at work. Need to delegate and let go, not micromanage.

I felt the need to call Uriens to open the portal for me. I got caught in a 3D astral split, where I could feel a part of myself go through, but my ego based awareness couldn't penetrate... I saw thru both sets of astral eyes and had to stop drumming.

Experienced anger as I felt Ishtar rising in her figurine. I heard "I am all alone, there is no God where I am" and became God to Binah/Ishtar. I felt Teth in that place with anger over the painful differences in our currents.

Next I got a strong message that I need to trust the currents, not "deals" with external "mommy or daddy" gods.

The point of this tunnel for me is to see gods and gurus as sacrificial alters of the Will. Then to see the experience of the sacrificial priest/guru, secret tool of Set/Satan/demon-seducer as an essential part of the workings of the universe, and of the initiate. S/he sacrifices the ego of the ritualist, and eats the Will until the Magician hears understands the exhortation "Do what THOU Wilt is the whole of the Law" and frees himself from the slavery of the Heirophant.

The nonlinearity of this record reflects the experience. This overlap occurred without confusion.

[In the week after the rite I found that my staff assistant has been looking for another position and denouncing me to my boss and probably the other staff. My participatory management style is different from the ivy tower managers that she is used to. She sees a manager who cares what is going on as a threat to her fiefdom.]

91/03/31

The full moon was remarkable, mentioned by Beth, He and Mem as they arrived.

A friend of all participants was in her childhood home town to be with her dying mother. Various project participants had been calling her over the last week or so to provide support throughout her ordeal. We called as a group tonight to find that her mother had died a couple hours earlier. We checked that she was with a support network and did the best we could from here without detracting from what was happening there.

We removed the central zebra drum and set up the circular stone alter, with a censor and matching chalices with wine and milk. Around that were four candles.

HEMETHTERITH

Peh cut
Beth splashed
He burned
Teth yelled, using a drum as a resonating chamber for the LRP

He started out the dayside, passing it to Beth
Teth read Shadow

The power was strong from the start. The sharing of sacrament started with a contribution from Mem and He.

The dayside reading strongly colored the evening, understandably. We used the Nuit section of the Book of the Law. We fulfilled as many of its exhortations as practical: sweet wines (which foamed when shaken), milk, incenses of pine resin and amber perfume.

All actions seemed intensified, more ritualized, with the power that is implied.

Nuit was there is Her full power.
She entered the image on the Water-Earth alter, transferring from the astral to the painting to the figurine

I breathed life essence into the central vortex-pillar, where it merged with the resin smoke. I hoped to entice Her...

A powerful male God force jumped over my back from the Air-Fire alter into the prepared vortex.
She jumped
They merged, showering the room with wave after wave...
and disappeared into their center.

The Star remained, a Black Star with intense force fields building from their collapsing form.
The lines of the vortex were sucked in with their implosion.

It was an intense experience of manifestation...
Ishtar, Goddess mother of GDCL visiting her child.
GDCL is a seed of her essence through my seed.

I felt a closeness to Teth that I haven't felt in years. Maybe I can begin to acknowledge my healing.

This path runs close by my personal abyss.
I experienced rising, passing Daath and seeing Binah uneclipsed, rising like the sun above a darkened sphere.

The seven rayed star of Aquarius.

Then there was the Chockmah pillar upon which was the face of God looking across to the face of the Goddess.

I descended into the tunnel through the 7 Star, and came upon the face of the Beast drinking from the blood chalice.

She stared at me through peacock feather eyes...

Powerful images remain:

- I felt better connected to the Higher aspects of my companions. I felt them as shadows, all shimmering resonance...
- The ritualists became the pentagram around the red circle of the incense brick.
- Aquarius as opposite Leo
- The current flowing through three priestesses
- I had great difficulty sustaining any drumming, although the others complimented the rhythms afterward.
- There were several times when I had stopped drumming when I recognized that I had also stopped breathing. I had to relax into the rite.
- Beth and I were close tonight, she said that I pulled her back from death at the end of the working.
- The readings were of words that resonated our current from before time was deified.

Teth and I worked XI afterward transmuting the energies from above the Temple vortex. The shot echoed from cloud canyons. Muffled dissipation, absorbed into hunger.

ML said that she and LL were pulled into their temple from the power of the night. We will share notes to see if we picked up corresponding energies.

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91/04/22

(4/04)

Zayin gives excellent presentation to captivated audience on sex magick using material from Book of Zayin. I had never really known how good Zayin could be at presenting this kind of material. He is a natural teacher.

LL inspired by audience reaction to follow through on publishing plans.

(4/06)

CUUPS class sponsors Starhawk in a 4 hour workshop for 90 participants. LLL from Chicago OTO attends and we party together that night. She was interested in learning about Wicca from Starhawk, but felt that Starhawk didn't cover Wiccan belief system. I presented view of Starhawk as theologian instead of Priestess. Suggested that she might want to discuss Wicca with Nema, who is acting as Priestess/Crone for a Wiccan group in Columbus.

Great discussions ranging from Maat magick from OTO viewpoint to "chaos" vs flow oriented vs structured (and memorized) magick to Shadow Side magick to long term magickal projects. Good connection with someone walking her path.

(4/08)

Feast of the writing of the Book of the Law at Zayin's with He, Mem, Beth, CW and Peh. Beth read Nuit, CW read Hadit, and Zayin started, CW finished Horus. Zayin has been working a lot of Shemhemphresh currents and seemed to have problems switching currents so abruptly. The need for care in mixing energies became apparent to participants.

91/07/14

Felt unprepared for the 4/18 CUUPS class. It was to be on dark side. But I felt that it was impossible to describe, so I read the Wheel from the Vision and the Voice out of Thoth, leading into Kurgasiax.

Everyone went deep. Most didn't speak afterward, but all said that they were OK and had gotten something from it.

(from the 4/19 working)

Chaos since morning. Car, work, life...

I finally got irritated around 7:00 after hosting a freezing picnic for my staff. What triggered it was that I couldn't find my Thoth deck.

I got an appreciation for my staff, that they could have a good time under pretty adverse conditions.

DAGDAGIEL

cut Beth
splash Teth
burn He
yell Mem
day Mem
night He

Different drumming pattern for each step.

Stayed with the body to create beat. Beat alternated between spaces. Felt communion of our highest selves in the silence. Skipping patterns would channel power in from outside space and time.

Reminder of meta-currents, which express themselves in the harmonics of near-Malkuth currents.

Resonance with the astral ecotoplasm resident throughout the space around the body and its aura.

This is the first working in which we had nothing in the center of the temple. It felt strange, like we could not directly face each other, much less interact physically as in the contact improv trance dancing that bound Crystal Serpant.

I found myself in the tunnel just outside Chockmah. A beat was weaving a current around us. I could connect with a beat which had formed out of the flow in the temple vortex.

We did connect into a pentangular flow way out on some astral plane...

Exhaustion. \=====/
 \ . . . /
Drum of Shiva: \ . . . /
point \ . . /
line \ . /
plane / . \
solid / . . \
 / . . . \
 /=====\
from Myth of Invariance
expresses geometry of Thundershrine

Reading pulled us out of trance more so than facilitating.

Felt "the Key" in a pentagonal pattern passes on by the group.

Vision of the Tree above us all. The Tree in the center of the room with the dayside toward earth and the nightside toward fire.

Fire in the center. The cross was a firelog.

Feeling of "soul"/body split at the start.
=====

He discussed the effect of pregnancy holding in the blood that is normally released after a woman's time of power. She said that the power comes just before the blood time, instead of at the blood time as described in men's myths.

She says that her time of power is released in blood, when it is released into the community, leaving her drained.

That "PMS" energy is being eaten by her gestating child.

When I asked if she would release that realization along with the rest of our materials, she equivocated, but agreed to release her notes to the Archives.

There was much talk about what to do after we are finished the sequence.

(from a private working 4/26)

Opened with Tai Chi form; once slow, twice fast

Felt lack of need for sacrament. Brought out Peh and noticed that s/he had grown in power.

Intent of tonight is back with the Goddess. Specifically on the Priestess path and its meaning in my life.

Had to exit temple to find Thoth, it felt very strange, a good indicator to my progressing level of trance.

I will read Thoth, then Shadow. I am concerned about entering the path unaware of its personal content for me.

GARGOPHIAS

Are the denizens of these paths cast-off spawn of the Gods who were attempting to create Art, or workers? Are we some of the cast-offs?

Are all such denizens merely fleeting thoughts, fantasies of those Gods? Separated by the same substance which separates our thoughts?

Can we, as dreams of the dreamer, dream ourselves to its level? Is that true invocation of the Gods? To become the dreamer for a fleeting instant of our existence?

I could reach the under-coating of some higher reality, like a near-waking dream, but I could get no sense of self.

I return to my understanding with Ishtar. Yes we will achieve the path of the Priestess by May. Is that my return on our bargain?

(from the 5/18 CUUPS class ritual)

Dedication of ritual tools.

AQUEANSE
AKWEASANSE

That is a name/phrase/sound that came as I was pulling down the temple vortex. I almost named it as a god form in Chockmah.

Rite consisted of:

- opening of Temple space
- calling up/down of energies and vortex
- individual dedication while drumming
- meditation, link and speak with tool
- place all tools into center of Temple while writing about contact
- rite is finished as people reclaim tools.

I could feel the energy currents moving for each individual. It would express in me through variations in the basic beat pattern Larry and I established for the dedication phase.

When Larry dedicated his tools, he signaled to me that he was going to drop out of the beat. I thought "OK, no need to signal, just ease out". When he stopped, I realized just how integrated the pattern had become. The absence of his drumming almost threw me off. All of the sudden, I had to create all of the pattern. He played for his tools as they lay facing their respective corners. As he played for his tools, I found myself watching him like a hawk so that I could be ready for when he dropped out to gather his tools back.

Images described by participants:

Marty fighter
Becca baby
Cathy ancestor
Larry warrior
Randy wisdom
John telescope
Ariadne legs and eggs
Laura fairies
Susan leafs in autum wind
Micah plume

91/07/21

(from the 6/7 working)

GARGOPHIAS

Peh cut
Beth splash
Mem burn
He yell
He ☐Thoth
Teth ☐Shadow

Strong pentagram imagery. Good drumming.

Strong personal imagery: the Goddess speaking to me with the voice of all of the Women I have desired. Her imagery swirled in a vortex of form progressing through desirable shapes.

Always the veil.

Through Ishtar's veil lies the AA.

The priestess is the path, not part of the path. Gwydion is part of my path.

Does that make my son the camel which transports me across the Abyss? I have experienced the blooming of the desert.

Her voice tells me that I know my own answers. There are no gods where she is Queen. Passing the veil she is no longer the Priestess. But with/through her the Emperor becomes the Magician.

Attainment: Parthenogenesis

The Goddess spawns the Son who attains through separation from its mother, who is also his lover.....

I look for a sign to echo my first signs. And that granted, attain the Fool.

Nuit-Hadit... the separation becomes men's mysteries.

I feel my head open and my dreams float out.

Is Vanity is a characteristic of attraction to me?

Good drumming conversations. It changed at each phase of the working.

I came back earlier than I expected. I settled into a vision of Ishtar behind the sphere, illuminated from within the sphere.

After the working Teth told me that I am "supposed" to help her do something. She lost her Grandmother's ring in the temple.

(from the 6/28 working)

BARATCHIAL

Teth cut

Mem splash

Peh burn

Beth yells

Beth read Nowicki's path description

Pentavort

Peh read □Shadow

Very quick and intense. I felt some of my companions return before me, some making it obvious (at least I felt so). I felt their awakening consciousness shatter the stillness required for me to maintain my vision.

My first sensation was that of a fish swimming upstream. Then I experienced the 12th path as a channel for consciousness into human reality.

I saw the duality of creation with intent, as different than creation by allowing things to happen on their own; a difference between the Magician and the Fool. Equally valid, separate paths.

I also experienced the reality that within these paths consciousness passes through all possibilities.

Shifting focus from light to dark was like shifting focus from the central flow of a waterfall to the spray on its perimeter.

Realities are birthed and discarded. Analogous to paradigms in the scientific method, and like governmental social experiments.

This is the male version of Gargophias eating her children.

Is life force that which descends the central pillar and thought force that which descends the left pillar?

I then saw a face of a spider god with an infinite number of arms casting threads into the tunnel. Its face was like an African mask, but its arms were like nothing I had ever seen before...

Instead of the exhortation: "I am all alone, there are no Gods where I am." I heard "Thou art God" and felt the ability/need/desire to create from the undifferentiated form-essence flowing through me.

It is what we do, not what we chose to do. We are who we are, not who we chose to be. But in that is no contradiction.

(from the 7/5 working)

AMPHRODIAS

He cut
Mem splashed
Teth burned
Peh yelled

Mem read ☐Thoth
Beth read ☐Shadow

Festive atmosphere among participants, glad/sad to be done!

Gwydion would not go to sleep. It is now past 11:30. A storm has blown up and the thunder was an excuse for him to get out of bed.

Meditation section seemed to be short in relation to the earlier rites.

Thunderstorm, releasing a tremendous power in the area. The discharges shake the astral, which vibrates with its echoing... Great effect for the rite.

I heard the astral child crying and thought it was Gwydion.

My deepest trance came during the reading from ☐Shadow.

I felt lifetimes like crafts, molded by "the Gods" with agendas far beyond comprehension within our lifetime's reality. But these seemingly capricious Gods are our "higher selves", that which exists between lifetimes.

That which crafts our life dreams destroys identities like clearing cobwebs, or doing finishing work on a clay piece. Occasionally a body piece is removed and replaced in a proportion more aligned with some transdimensional purpose.

I saw them in some depths, reaching up to our lives to rearrange puppets in doll houses...

I had a vision of sanity as identification with other denizens of this reality. Insanity was identification with the other selves.

The storm blew the power in in the house (and most of Bloomington we later found). Much of the remainder of the working was connected to the storm.

I experienced the power in the clouds: climbing a steam vortex, jumping from cloud to cloud, occasionally using the earth to dive into and reemerge again...

Natural processes, power expressed beyond human capacity.

The hardest thing for me in this rite was "yelling" (LRP), not to call the archangels: Raphael, Michael, Donnetello, Leonardo.

I wonder if they got the attributions correct.... ?