

THE LOOSING OF THE ASURAS

0. The following is a skeletal description of a ritual performed by members of the Amenta World Mission in the Spring of 1992 to evoke the Asuras, Titans of the Mythos of India. It should, of course, be elaborated on and adapted to the needs of magicians knowledgeable of the mythology involved. The spoken pieces were originally recited by the members as numbered, but could be acted out as a drama by participants. Many of the elements that made this ritual so potent for us were of a synchronistic-coincidental nature that can not duplicated or were specific to the Amenta World Mission and have been deleted. A large mirror is decorated with a large octagram on its face, composed of two squares at 45 degree angles to each other. Rope is wound all round the mirror and knotted, securely binding the gate. The mirror is placed upright in the North.

1. "Shiva! Rudra! Praise the oldest and greatest God! Lord of the animals and God of nature! Wild God of Bliss and Ecstasy! Source and origin of all things, we praise you and call to you! Aum Hrim Shivaya Nama Hrim Aum Namoh Shivaya!"
2. "Remember the sacrifice of King Daksha. All the Gods were honored but Shiva, who was married to Daksha's own daughter, Sati. Daksha denounced Shiva as an unclean being and criticized him for teaching the sacred knowledge to common men. He called Shiva'...a lunatic, with madmen for followers. A haunter of cemeteries, surrounded with ghosts and evil spirits. Naked, with matted hair, smeared with ashes and wearing a necklace of skulls and human bones'. Thus he denounced and criticized Shiva."
3. "The Priest Bhrigu denounced those faithful to Shiva as heretics, saying: 'They live in error. Their hair is tangled; they wear necklaces of bones and smear themselves with ash. They practice the rites of Shiva, during which the use of intoxicating liquor is considered sacred. They despise the pillars of social order and are heretics. May they follow their god then, the King of Evil Spirits!'"
4. "Remember next how Shiva created a terrifying spirit called Virabhadra. At the head of Shiva's companions, the Ganas, Virabhadra destroyed all those at the sacrifice, sparing none. Having cut off the head of Daksha, he threw it into the fire. Shiva himself tore out the beard of Bhrigu, squeezed out the eyes of the God Bhava and broke the teeth of the God Pushan."
5. "Shiva, remember! The whole world has become the sacrifice of Daksha! Lord of Nature and Friend of the Animals, know that your forests are being burned, your streams poisoned and animals slaughtered. God of Freedom, know that everywhere your children are

in chains. God of Creation, Life and Pleasure, know that your very symbol - the phallus - is poisoned; the source of the seeds of life carries also the seeds of death. Remember the Asuras, powerful titans of the primordial chaos, who were your faithful worshippers. They were cast down by the usurper gods. Release them for the holy war, to help you heal the world, as they are surely loyal and powerful fighters!"

6. Cut the ropes on the mirror. Burn sulfur. (Remember sulfur fumes are poisonous).

7. "The bonds are cut, the prison gate stands open wide! Hail, Kubera! King of the Asuras and Yakshas, The Marvelous and Mysterious Ones. Friend of Shiva, Chief of the Genii, King of the Animals Resembling Men, King of the Fauns and Lord of the Demons. Come with your army and join your friend Shiva and his Ganas, comprising spirits of forests, springs, storms and mysterious infernal regions. Demons, titans, elves, nymphs, satyrs, nagas and phantoms fly forth across the Earth, fighting savagely, on behalf of freedom, life, love and wisdom. Come forth, go, fly!"

8. "It is accomplished. The war is begun."


TO THE BLACK MOON PEOPLE —

HELLO. JUST WANTED TO WRITE AND SAY HELLO. ENCLOSED IS A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR THE ARCHIVES. I HOPE EVERYONE ENJOYS IT, WE SURE DID. I HAVE MORE THINGS I'LL "PRETTY-UP" AND SEND IN A WHILE, BUT I'VE IMPOSED A PRETTY GRUELING BATTERY OF RITUALS AND ORDEALS ON MYSELF THAT WON'T BE DONE 'TIL JAN. 93, I WRITE FOR A LOCAL MAGICKAL NEWSPAPER [MAGICKAL MESSENGER, TAMPA FL.], AND SPEND A LOT OF TIME JUST TRYING TO KEEP THE MISSION TOGETHER; A STRENUOUS LOVE-LIFE; MY JOB... BUT I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU WHAT BUSY MEANS, I'M SURE.

BUT I DO GET THESE BRIEF BREATHERS TO MAINTAIN MY CORRESPONDENCE, BY THE WAY, NEW MAILING ADDRESS: 6049 ARTHUR AVENUE, NEW PORT RICHEY, FL. 34653. THE MAIL COMES TO ME INSTEAD OF GENESIS 156. GEN'S A LITTLE CONFUSED RIGHT NOW AND IS TEMPORARILY ON THE PATH OF THE HERMIT. HE IS STILL FRIENDLY WITH US, THOUGH, SO IT'S COOL.

ANYWAY, LIVE LARGE AND KEEP THE CURRENT STRONG.

IN NOMINE BAPHOMET,

 ARCHON 413
AMENTA WORLD MISSION