

LIBER CRYSTALIS

sub figura

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1. There is a purposful continuity before me
lost in the wonder of Star.
2. Behold the Wand, rod of infinite binding.
3. Ba, Sex-Set-uality, Oro serpent one who
strikes at wonder & vision.
4. Ka, the Upper Temple of the Whore House
Babalon, then of Seth and One.
5. The LightOne bound to DarkOne , ever to
dance and weave about through the infinite
spaces.
 Still, it be the falling one
 Till all is done
 Angel mated to Daimon
 Ever, Anon
 Joy - Sorrow ; Growth.
6. One must join One in One.
Through Aeons the Two dance, for One may not
return Home without the Other.
7. Herein the secret Janus.
8. Dance on flies the tongue, the script
writ in flame; the Jade Cobra shall spin spell!
- 9 Within the amber font of your eyes,
the Pool of Gold wraped in green
 diving into the calm.
10. Hold up, release, nothing withheld; Die.
11. AWAKE ! (a-wake)
12. Fools to so deceive in blind sloth through
aeon's ribbons call.
13. Unto the united form flameth the formulae
of birth death and the Nether Regions of
twice-filled emptiness.
14. Containers of pure light spill and explode
upon the ebony mountains.
15. The Lead is brought to gold thusly;

16. Moon waters ,emersed in caverns of darkness, mated with Serpent Heiro Death heated, heated from the core of the earth and putrifaction, fantasies and addiction shall follow.

17. Creation, destruction ,matter, energy, time ; belief shall then solidify to be crushed upon a mortar of Will and Power this again burn to a fine ash, leave this in the sun for one year.

18. The lighter and heavier will seperate, equilibrium shall violently shift with the power of Horus, sharp swords shall train the AL-Khem-Isa.

19. See-parate, establish the temple of the One then the Other become silent, wax wrathful, unight the flight.

20. Mix these again
Again distill
Again burn
Repeat
Until the Two will not seperate
This distill;

THE STONE IS WROUGHT !

- to AIO-N
Midday ☉ , 4/21/80