



Ordrine Scatere Stellae

Rite of Isis

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From Soror Moonshee working notes - Source Material Unknown

THE RITE OF ISIS

STRIKE BELL:

" BE THEE FAR FROM US O THEE PROFANE, FOR WE ARE ABOUT TO INVOKE THE DESCENT OF THE POWER OF ISIS. ENTER HER TEMPLE WITH CLEAN HANDS AND A PURE HEART, LEST THEE DESPOIL THE SOURCE OF LIFE.

THE TEMPLE OF ISIS IS BUILT OF BLACK MARBLE AND HUNG WITH SILVER, AND SHE HERSELF SITTETH VEILED IN THE INNERMOST. SHE IS ALL GODDESSES THAT MENS HEARTS HAVE WORSHIPPED, FOR THEY ARE NOT MANY THINGS BUT ONE THING UNDER MANY FORMS.

THOSE THAT ADORE THE ISIS OF NATURE ADORE HER AS HATHOR, WITH THE HORNS UPON HER BROW; BUT THOSE WHO ADORE THE CELESTIAL ISIS, ADORE HER AS LEVAVAH, THE MOON. SHE IS ALSO THE GREAT DEEP WHENCE LIFE AROSE. SHE IS ALL ANCIENT AND FORGOTTEN THINGS WHEREIN OUR ROOTS ARE CAST. UPON EARTH SHE IS EVER FECUND: IN HEAVEN SHE IS EVER VIRGIN. SHE IS THE MISTRESS OF THE TIDES THAT FLOW AND EBB AND FLOW AND NEVER CEASE. IN THESE THINGS ARE THE KEY TO HER MYSTERY, KNOWN ONLY TO THE INITIATED.

STRIKE BELL.

" O THOU MOST HOLY AND ADORABLE ISIS, WHO IN THE HEAVENS ART THE SUPERNAL MOTHER, AND UPON EARTH OUR LADY OF NATURE, AND IN THE AIRY KINGDOMS BETWEEN HEAVEN AND EARTH, THE EVER CHANGING MOON, RULING THE TIDES OF FLUX AND REFLUX UPON THE EARTH AND WITHIN THE HEARTS OF MEN. THEE, THEE WE ADORE IN THE SYMBOL OF THE MOON IN HER SPLENDOUR, EVERCHANGING, AND IN THE SYMBOL OF THE OPENING OF THE GATES OF LIFE.

WE SEE THEE CROWNED IN SILVER IN THE HEAVENS, AND CLAD IN GREEN UPON THE EARTH, AND IN THY ROBE OF MANY COLOURS AT THE GATES. O HEAVENLY SILVER THAT ANSWERS TO THE CELESTIAL GOLD. O GREEN THAT RISETH FROM THE GREY. O RAINBOW GLORY OF LIVING. THUS DO WE INVOKE THEE.

INVOKE ISIS INTO PRIESTESS:

" I AM THE STAR THAT RISES FROM THE SEA, THE TWILIGHT SEA.
I BRING MEN DREAMS THAT RULE THEIR DESTINY,
I BRING THE DREAM TIDES TO THE SOULS OF MEN:
THE TIDES THAT EBB AND FLOW AND EBB AGAIN.
THESE ARE MY SECRET, THESE BELONG TO ME.
I AM THE ETERNAL WOMAN, I AM SHE
THE TIDES OF ALL MENS SOULS BELONG TO ME,
THE TIDES THAT EBB AND FLOW AND EBB AGAIN
THE SILENT INWARD TIDES THAT GOVERN MEN
THESE ARE MY SECRET, THESE BELONG TO ME.

OUT OF MY HANDS HE TAKES HIS DESTINY,
TOUCH OF MY HANDS CONFER POLARITY .
THESE ARE THE MOON TIDES, THESE BELONG TO ME
HERA IN HEAVEN, ON EARTH PERSEPHONE,
LEVANA OF THE TIDES AND HECATE,
DIANA OF THE MOON , STAR OF THE SEA,
ISIS UNVEILED , AND RHEA , BINAH , GHEA.

H. PRIEST

" LEARN NOW THE SECRET OF THE WEB THAT IS WOVEN BETWEEN THE LIGHT AND THE
DARKNESS: WHOSE WARP IS LIFE EVOLVING IN TIME AND SPACE, AND WHOSE
WEFT IS SPUN OF THE LIVES OF MEN.

BEHOLD WE ARISE WITH THE DAWN OF TIME FROM THE GREY AND MISTY SEA,
AND WITH THE DUSK WE SING IN THE WESTERN OCEAN, AND THE LIVES OF A
MAN ARE STRUNG LIKE PEARLS ON THE THREAD OF HIS SPIRIT: AND NEVER
IN ALL HIS JOURNEY GOES HE ALONE, FOR THAT WHICH IS SOLITARY IS
BARREN.

LEARN NOW THE MYSTERY OF THE EBBING AND FLOWING TIDES. THAT WHICH
IS DYNAMIC IN THE OUTER IS LATENT IN THE INNER, FOR THAT WHICH IS
ABOVE IS LIKE UNTO THAT WHICH IS BELOW, AFTER ANOTHER MANNER.

H. PRIESTESS:

" ISIS OF NATURE AWAITETH THE COMING OF HER LORD OF THE SUN. SHE CALLS HI
HIM. SHE DRAWS HIM FROM THE PLACE OF THE DEAD, THE KINGDOM OF AMENTI,
WHERE ALL THINGS ARE FORGOTTEN. AND HE COMES TO HER IN HIS BOAT
CALLED MILLIONS OF YEARS, AND THE EARTH GROWS GREEN WITH THE SPRINGING
GRAIN. FOR THE DESIRE OF OSIRIS ANSWERETH UNTO THE CALL OF ISIS. AND
SO IT WILL EVER BE IN THE HEARTS OF MEN, FOR THUS THE GODS HAVE
FORMED THEM. WHOSO DENIETH THIS IS ABHORRED OF THE GODS.

H. PRIEST

" BUT IN THE HEAVENS OUR LADY ISIS IS THE MOON, AND THE MOON POWERS
ARE HERS. SHE IS ALSO THE PRIESTESS OF THE SILVER STAR THAT RISES
FROM THE TWILIGHT SEA. HERE ARE THE MAGNETIC MOON TIDES RULING THE
HEARTS OF MEN. IN THE INNER SHE IS ALL POTENT. SHE IS QUEEN OF THE
KINGDOMS OF SLEEP. ALL THE INVISIBLE WORKINGS ARE HERS AND SHE RULES
ALL THINGS ERE THEY COME TO BIRTH. EVEN AS THROUGH OSIRIS HER MATE
THE EARTH GROWS GREEN, SO THE MIND OF MAN CONCEIVES THROUGH HER POWER.
LET US SHOW FORTH IN A RITE THE DYNAMIC NATURE OF THE GODDESS THAT THE
MINDS OF MEN MAY BE AS FERTILE AS THEIR FIELDS.

RING BELL:

H. PRIEST

" BE THEE FAR FROM US O THEE PROFANE, FOR THE UNVEILING OF THE GODDESS IS AT HAND. LOOK NOT UPON HER WITH IMPURE EYES LEST THEE SEE YOUR OWN DAMNATION.

THE IGNORANT AND IMPURE MAN GAZES UPON THE FACE OF NATURE AND IT IS TO HIM DARKNESS OF DARKNESS. BUT THE INITIATED AND ILLUMINATED MAN GAZETH THEREON AND SEES THE FEATURE OF GODHEAD. BE YE FAR FROM US O THEE PROFANE WHILST WE WDORE THE GODHEAD MADE MANIFEST IN NATURE.

H. PRIESTESS:

I AM THE VEILED ISIS OF THE SHADOWS OF THE SANCTUARY. I AM SHE THAT MOVETH AS A SHADOW BEHIND THE TIDES OF DEATH AND BIRTH. I AM SHE THAT COMETH FORTH BY NIGHT, AND NO MAN SEE'ETH MY FACE. I AM OLDER THAN TIME AND FORGOTTEN OF THE GODS. NO MAN MAY LOOK UPON MY FACE AND LIVE, FOR IN THE HOUR HE PARTETH MY VEIL HE DIETH.

H. PRIEST " THERE IS ONE MAN THAT LOOKETH UPON THY FACE. BEHOLD , I AM THE SACRIFICE, I PART THY VEIL AND DIE TO THE BIRTH.

H. PRIESTESS: THERE ARE TWO DEATHS BY WHICH MEN DIE, THE LESSER AND THE GREATER. THE DEATH OF THE BODY AND THE DEATH OF THE INITIATION. AND OF THESE TWO THE DEATH OF THE BODY IS THE LESSER. THE MAN WHO LOOKS UPON THE FACE OF THE GODDESS DIES THE GREATER DEATH, FOR THE GODDESS TAKES HIM. THEY THAT DIE THIS DEATH THUS GO BY THE PATH OF THE WELLHEAD THAT IS BESIDE THE WHITE CYPRUSS.

HE THAT WOULD DIE TO THE BIRTH, LET HIM LOOK UPON THE FACE OF THE GODDESS IN THIS MYSTERY. BE THEE FAR FROM US O THEE PROFANE, FOR ONE GOES FORTH BY THE PATH THAT LEADS TO THE WELLHEAD BESIDE THE WHITE CYPRUSS.

THUS ATR THOU MADE MAN AND PRIEST IN MY NAME, AND SHALT ADORE AND VENERATE ME IN ALL FORMS. DO YOU ACCEPT THIS THY CHARGE?

H. PRIEST: I DO, .

H. PRIESTESS: THEN DO I SIGN THEE AS OF OLD.....(5 fold kiss)
AND NAME THEE..... H. PRIEST, SOULMATE AND MAN.

GREAT RITE.

Note: There are two copies of the 'Rite of Isis' as found within Soror Moonshree's notes. The other version and likely earlier one, or draft follows next page - Jean de Cabalis

(Probably draft version for Rite)

THE RITE OF ISIS.

strike bell.

Be thee far from us , o thee profane, for we are about to invoke the descent of the power of ISIS. Enter her temple with clean hands and a pure heart, lest thee despoil the source of life.

The temple of Isis is built of black marble and hung with silver, and she herself sitteth veiled in the innermost. She is all goddesses that mens hearts have worshipped, for they are not many things but one thing under many forms.

Those who adore the Isis of nature adore her as Hathor, with the horns upon her brow; but those who adore the celestial Isis adore her as Levanah, the moon; She is also the great deep whence life arose. She is all ancient and forgotten things wherein our roots are cast. Upon earth she is ever fecund; in heaven she is ever virgin. She is the mistress of the tides that flow and ebb and flow and never cease. In these things are the key to her mystery, known only to the initiated.

strike bell.

O thou most holy and adorable Isis, who in the heavens art the supernal mother, and upon earth our lady of nature, and in the airy kingdoms between heaven and earth, the everchanging moon, ruling the tides of flux and reflux upon the earth and in the hearts of men. Thee, thee we adore in the symbol of the moon in her splendour, everchanging, and in the symbol of the opening of the gates of life.

We see thee crowned in silver in the heavens, and clad in green upon the earth, and in thy robe of many colours at the gates. O heavenly silver that answers to the celestial gold! O green that riseth from the grey! O rainbow glory of living!

invoke using the drawing down of the moon.

Then , (if male present he says.. if not let the woman be girt with a sword)

" Learn now the secret of the web that is woven between the light and the darkness.; whose warp is life evolving in time and space, and whose weft is spun of the lives of men.

Behold we arise with the dawn of time from the grey and misty sea,, and with the dusk we sing in the western ocean, and the lives of a man are strung like pearls on the thread of his spirit; and never in all his journey goes he alone, for that which is solitary is barren.

Learn now the mystery of the ebbing and flowing tides .
That which is dynamic in the outer is latent in the inner, for that

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which is above is like unto that which is below, after another manner.

Isis of nature awaiteth the coming of her lord of the sun. She calls him. She draws him from the place of the dead, the kingdom of Amenti, where all things are forgotten. And he comes to her in his boat called Millions Of Years, and the earth grows green with the springing grain. For the desire of Osiris answereth unto the call of Isis. And so it will ever be in the hearts of men, for thus the gods have formed them. Who so denieth this is abhorred of the gods.

But in the heavens our lady Isis is the moon, and the moon powers are hers. She is also the priestess of the silver star that rises from the twilight sea. Here are the magnetic moon tides ruling the hearts of men.

In the inner she is all-potent. She is queen of the kingdoms of sleep. All the invisible workings are hers and she rules all things ere they come to birth. Even as through Osiris her mate the earth grows green, so the mind of man conceives through her power.

Let us show forth in a rite the dynamic nature of the goddess that the minds of men may be as fertile as their fields.

without the ring bell.
then continue...

Be ye far from us o thee profane, for the unveiling of the goddess is at hand. Look not upon her with impure eyes lest thee see your own damnation.

The ignorant and impure man gazes upon the face of nature and it is to him darkness of darkness. But the initiated and illuminated man gazeth htereon and seeth the feature of godhead. Be ye far from us, o thee profane, while we adore the godhead made manifest in nature,

unborn; they wait
raise hands toward altar and invoke the goddess;

"I am the veiled Isis of the shadows of the sanctuary. I am she that moveth as a shadow behind the tides of death and birth. I am she that cometh forth by night, and no man seeth my face I am older than time and forgotten of the gods. No man may look upon my face and live, for in the hour he parteth my veil he dieth.

The man says..

"There is one man that looketh upon thy face. Behold, I am the sacrifice, I part thy veil and die to the birth.

Isis;

There are two deaths by which men die, the greater and the lesser. The death of the body and the death of the initiation. And of these two the death of the body is the lesser. The man who looks upon the face of the goddess dies, for the goddess takes him. They that die thus go by the path of the well head that is beside the white cypruss.

He that would die to the birth, let him look upon the face of the goddess
in this mystery. Be thee far from us o thee profane , for one goes
forth by the path that leads to the well head beside the white cypruss.

" I AM THE SOUNDLESS, BOUNDLESS BITTER SEA.
ALL THINGS IN THE END SHALL COME TO ME.
MINE IS THE KINGDOM OF PERSEPHONE
THE INNER EARTH WHERE LEADS THE PATHWAYS THREE;
WHO DRINKS THE WATERS OF THAT HIDDEN WELL.
SHALL SEE THE THINGS WHEREOF HE DARE NOT TELL
SHALL TREAD THE SHADOWY PATH THAT LEADS TO ME
DIANA OF THE WAYS AND HECATE
SELENE OF THE MOON, PERSEPHONE.

The daughter of the great mother is Persephone, Queen of Hades, ruler
of sleep and death. Under the form of the Dark Queen men also
worship Her Who Is The One. Likewise is she Aphrodite-And herein is
a great mystery, for it is decreed that none shall understand the one
without the other.

In death men go to her across the shadowy river, for she is
the keeper of their souls until the dawn. But there is also a death in
life, and this ~~likewise~~ likewise leadeth on to rebirth. Why fear
ye the Dark Queen , o men? She is the Renewer. From sleep we arise
refreshed; from death we arise reborn; By the embraces of Persephone
are men made powerful.

*or there is a turning-within of the soul whereby men come
to Persephone; they sink back into the womb of time; they become as the
unborn; they ~~enter~~ enter into the kingdom where she rules as
Queen, they are made negative and await the coming of life.

And the Queen of Hades cometh unto them as a bridegroom,
and they are made fertile for life and go forth rejoicing , for the
touch of the queen of the kingdoms of sleep hath made them potent.