

Handwritten symbol



CONSECRATIONS

The Talisman of Saturn by Levi's ceremonial consecration, then:

Conjure the Talisman of Saturn

Throwing incense into the flame:

By the divine and human name of SHADDAI, and by the sign of the Pentagram which I hold in my right-hand; in the name of the angel ANAEL, by the power of ADAM and HEVA, who are JOTCHAVAH, begone LILITH! Let us rest in peace; NAHEMAH!

♀ - for balance.
By the Holy ELOHIM and by the names of the GENII CASSIEL, SEHALTIEL, APHIEL and ZARAHIEL, at the command of ORIPHIEL, depart from us, MOLOCH! We deny thee our children to devour.

2nd Star
ARARITA CASSIEL
Thereby, in the names of ORIPHIEL, JEHUDIEL, ZAPHKIEL, CASSIEL, NACHATON and URIEL, we conjure this Talisman.

By the Serpent & by the wisdom of the PAN SOPHIA TEMPLE -
By the Powers of the Scythe and by the signs of the Head of the Goat and the Head of the Bull do we charge thee.

Consecration of the BLACK SWORD

Lay the Sword on Pentacle between the 2 athames. Sprinkle, cense & replace. Both lay R-hands on it:

" I conjure thee, O Black Sword, by these names ABRAHACH, ABRACH, ABRAHADABRA, that thou servest me for a strength and defense in all magical operations, against all mine enemies, visible & invisible. I conjure thee anew by the Holy Nmae Diana and the Holy Name Pan; I conjure thee O BLACK SWORD that thou servest me for a protection in all adversities; so aid me now."

Sprinkle, cense and return to the Pentacle:

" I conjure thee, O BLACK SWORD by the Great Gods and Goddesses, by the virtue of the heavens, of the stars, and of the spirits who preside over them, that thou mayest receive such virtue that I may obtain the end that I desire in all things wherein I shall use thee, by the Power of Diana and Pan."

*Consecration of the Sygne of Cronos by Levi's Ceremonial
Lantern of Adept.*
Consecration
copy

As Anael was said. Uranus ♀ (Cronos)

FESTIVAL OF SATURN

Acknowledge the Goddess in her Saturnian aspect

From the 1950s.

92.

STAND BEFORE ALTAR

I am She who ere the earth was formed,
Was Rhea, Binah, Ge.

I am that soundless, boundless, bitter sea
Out of whose deeps life wells eternally,

Astarte, Aphrodite, Astoreth,

Giver of life and bringer in of death;

Hera in Heaven, on Earth Persephone;

Diana of the ways and Hecate;

All these am I and they are seen in me.

CIRCLE WIDDERSHINS to centre
Sink down, sink down, sink deeper and more deep

Into eternal and primordial sleep.

Sink down, be still, forget and draw apart

Into the inner earth's most secret heart.

Drink of the waters of Persephone,

The secret well beside the sacred tree.

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.

In death men go to Her across the shadowy river,

For she is the keeper of their sails until the dawn.

* But there is also a death in life and this 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.

For there is a turning point within of the soul

whereby men come to Persephone;

They sink back into the womb of time;

They become as the unborn;

They 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



Spiral
deosil
outwards

INCANTATION TO CRONUS, Lord of Time

Both hold scythe in front of ALTAR

Cronus, Saturn, Lord of Time, Father of Zeus
You, Great Titan, Who castrated thy father Uranus
With the Sythe of Death in thy left-hand, thus
Did you set in motion eternal conflict among men of this land.
You, who in turn, was dethroned by Zeus
Mighty Jupiter, King of men and Gods of Olympus -
And confined to Tartarus.

THE GOLDEN AGE

In the Golden Age, men had lived free of care, free of labour,
eating only wild fruit, acorns and honey that dripped from trees;
drinking the milk of sheep and of goats;
never growing old, dancing and laughing much;
death - no more terrible than sleep.
The Golden Age is with us no more.
Man has become degenerate, cruel, unjust, malicious, libidinous,
unfilial and treacherous.

ARMS RAISED.

Powerful

We call to the Spirits of Tartarus - surviving still.
And we pay homage to the Lord of Time, Forever Eternal,
Mighty Cronus!
By our strength of Will and our Magical Rites we shall see
The Golden Age once again.

walk decul 3 times speeding up.

The Golden Age of future comes
That which was dreamed of in the past
Minds rich in wisdom to the last
Where freedom reigns on minds at peace.
We are the Children of the Sun
And this is our inheritance
No longer chaos and confusion
But love and laughter, song and dance.

3 x

Hawking

TIME RULES

Alone then, from my basalt height
I saw the revellers rolling by -
Their faces all bemasked, their clothing all bejeweled,
Spread cloaks like paradise wings in flight,
Gowns grown so hell-fire bright!
And purple lips drained purple flasks
And gem-hard eyes burned cruel.
Were these old friends I would have clasped?
Were these the dreamers of my youth?
Ah, but old time conquers more than flesh!
He and His escort Death.
Old Time lays waste the spirit too!
And Time conquers Mind - TIME RULES!

EVERYTHING IS TIME

It all happened at once, in less than an instant, and time was invented because we cannot comprehend in one glance the enormous and detailed canvas - so we track it, in linear fashion, piece by piece, cycle by cycle, Piece by Piece, cycle by cycle - Deosil.
But Time can be overcome; not by chasing the light, but by stand back far enough to see it all at once.
Everything that ever was - is;
Everything that ever will be - is;
All rivers run full to the sea,
Those who are apart are brought together,
The lost ones are redeemed,
The dead come back to life,
The perfectly blue days that have begun and ended in golden dimness - continue, immobile and inaccessible;
And when all is perceived in such a way,
Justice becomes apparent not as something that will be -
But as something that is!

THE HUB OF THE WHEEL

I in Vortex
Starjotd eyes
Closed Slowly
turning deosil
Other Circle
round +
chant!
+Swop.
STOP.

I am upon the hub of the Wheel of Time
From me radiate the spokes which are of equal length,
Whether they go to a point in time of what I have been,
What I am or what I shall become.
While I am here, that moment when I was first born as man
And that future time when I shall be reborn are at the same distance from me;
For where I am is within and beyond time
The centre of a Circle where past, present and future are joined,
and are eternal.
When my future and my past are joined, then will my cycle be complete and I shall be free of the limitations of Earth.
And when the Circle of Earth is complete,
Earth will have fulfilled it's purpose.
And it shall be a moon unto another world.
Think not of the future except to mould it by the present -
I sow the seed that I wish to reap -
I know the true meaning of justice -
And I remember the Golden Age.

SATURN ENTERS SAGITTARIUS

Great Saturn, planet of Circles and Rings,
Archetype Ruler of Time and Father of all things.
From the Scorpion's sting to the Bow of the Centaur
Grant us your Virtues of Ancient Lore.

