

A Lover's Call to the Angel of Witchblood

I. The First Call: Petition

Myself to myself I offer, this Holy Rite to begin.

By Lightning-bolt, by Flaming Torch, by the Serpent's Fire within:

Let all that I have attained in eternity be manifest in the Present Moment of I: Absolute.

O' Azra-Lumial! Angelick Soul of the Master Cain!

Initiator of the Draconist Mystery, Opener of the Gates to the Crooked Path!

Hear my call, for I entreat Thee! The vessel of the Heart is opened unto Thee!

Behold I stand alone in Void, within the Empty Circle of the Royal Arte;

My Lover's Call goeth forth to Thee, O' Angel of the Peacock-quill!

The Lamp of the Hermit awaits the Flame of Thy Presence:

My Heart awaits the Adamantine Light of Thy initiation!

O' Az'ra-Lumial! Solely Manifest of the Eleven Elder Gods,

Thou art XON: Light from all Nullity revealed unto Man.

Thou art the Begetter of the Four Sovereign Watchers and The Sixteen Faithful Gods.

As Man thou art born – fire amidst clay – from their wiseblood and cunning seed;

Self-from self, eight times Thou art begotten on the Wheel of The Year and a Day.

O' Az'ra-Lumial, descend as Flesh, the Living Word;

The One of Light, seven times adorned in the rainbow's promise!

O' Az'ra-Lumiel, arise as Gnosis, the Mind of Heaven:

The Great Dragon, seven-headed, crowned and victorious!

II. The Second Call: Hallowing the Kingdom of the Faithful

In the North I invoke Thee in Midnight's Brightness: the Shining Darkness!
By Liliya-Devala and Mahazhael-Deval be summoned!

In the North-west I evoke Thee, in the Purple Light of Ancient Kings and Queens,
The Awakened Shades of True Ancestry!
By Qinaya and Lilis be summoned!

In the West I invoke Thee, in the Indigo Light of Dusk, in the Lapis Fire of the Wards and Watchers!
By Agrath and Azhael be summoned!

In the South-west I evoke Thee, in the Azure Light of the Sky-going Gods,
In the Companie of the Passionate and Free!
By Qafa and Ruha be summoned!

In the South I invoke Thee, in the Emerald Light of Divine Imagination,
In the Ring of Seven Mountains that edge the World-without-End!
By Rahab and Azhazael be summoned!

In the South-east I evoke Thee, in the Saffron Light of the Shining Ones,
By the Horns of the True and Chosen Gods!
By Ash'modai and Azh'terah be summoned!

In the East I invoke Thee, in the Amber Light of the Tameless,
In the Wild Procession of the Turnskin Gods!
By Naamah and Zhamael be summoned!

In the North-east I evoke Thee, in the Crimson Light of all Sacrifice,
In the Purified Way of Entrance that leads to the Circle of Witchblood!
By Tubalo and Lucifera be summoned!

From the North I approach Thy Heart, my Lover, my Soul of Souls!
Beneath my heels is the Lucifer-Stone, the Hidden Centre of every Land.
Above me is the Circle of the Seven Holy Stars, the Crowned Heads of Thee;
In their midst is set Thy Secret Throne: Pole of Poles, Star of Stars,
The Nail that never cools!

Amid the Realms of Shade and Spirit I call to Thee,
Intercessor! Ghost-King! Sage and Jester!
Man'draku Ezh-hou Sabatraxa! Open the Way for me!

Amid the Seven Lands of Earth I call to Thee,
Wanderer! Loner! Witch-begetter!
Qayin Azhaka! Qayin Azhaka! Qayin Azhaka! Open the Way for me!

Amid the Star-rayed Web of Heaven I call to Thee,
Father! Mother! Initiator!
Az'ra-Lumial! Az'ra-Lumial! Az'ra-Lumial! Open the Way for me!

Az'ra-Lumial, Thy Name I recite til Thou art come –

'The Book of Fallen Angels', Michael Howard © 2004,

Capall Bann Publishing, Auton Farm, Milverton, Somerset TA4 1NE

United Kingdom

III. The Third Call: Sacrifice for Divine Assumption

The Sphere of the Seven Rays shines about me;
The Serpent of the Seven Colours uncoils within;
The Inmost Gate is made open to Thee.
O' Az'ra-Lumial, Spirit of Witchblood, I bid Thee to enflesh!

O' Thou Spirit ruling the countless Paths of Initiation,
Open the Way for me, that I may open the Way for Thee!
This rite is mine Oath and Pledge: in passing through all things
I shall become the Living Truth.

This I entreat Thee O' Many-masked God of the Royal Arte,
Make Thou Thy Shrine and Hearth within me,
That I may burn with Thy Gnosis – consumed in the Perfect Love of Thee!

The Words of this Rite are as Milk, Blood and Honey to Thee.
Devotion I offer: my heart is the Rose that I lay 'pon Thine Altar.
Such are my Words, so shall it be! In Silence to go forth anew!

IV: Contemplation: The Seal of the Rite

In Hermitage most secret, I make my decree in unsaying truth.
In Thought, Word, and Deed a Wayless Fate; unique, from all paths astray:
Mine own law – ethos, aesthesis and credo – unknown to mortal gods and men.
This Rite is mine own epiphany, the Lover's Call of Apophysis: I
So Mote It Be.

The text of this Rite is adapted from The Draconian Grimoire or Dragon Book of Essex, a privately published grimoire of Crooked Path Sorcery by Andrew D. Chumbley, Magister of the Cultus Sabbati and the Companie of the Serpent Cross. The Call to Az'ra-Lumial may be used by any wishing to devote themselves in private practice to the path of the Sabbatic Craft Mysteries. The version of the ritual presented here is newly adapted for The Book of Fallen Angels in dedication to Michael Howard.

Andrew D. Chumbley

Lammas, 2003