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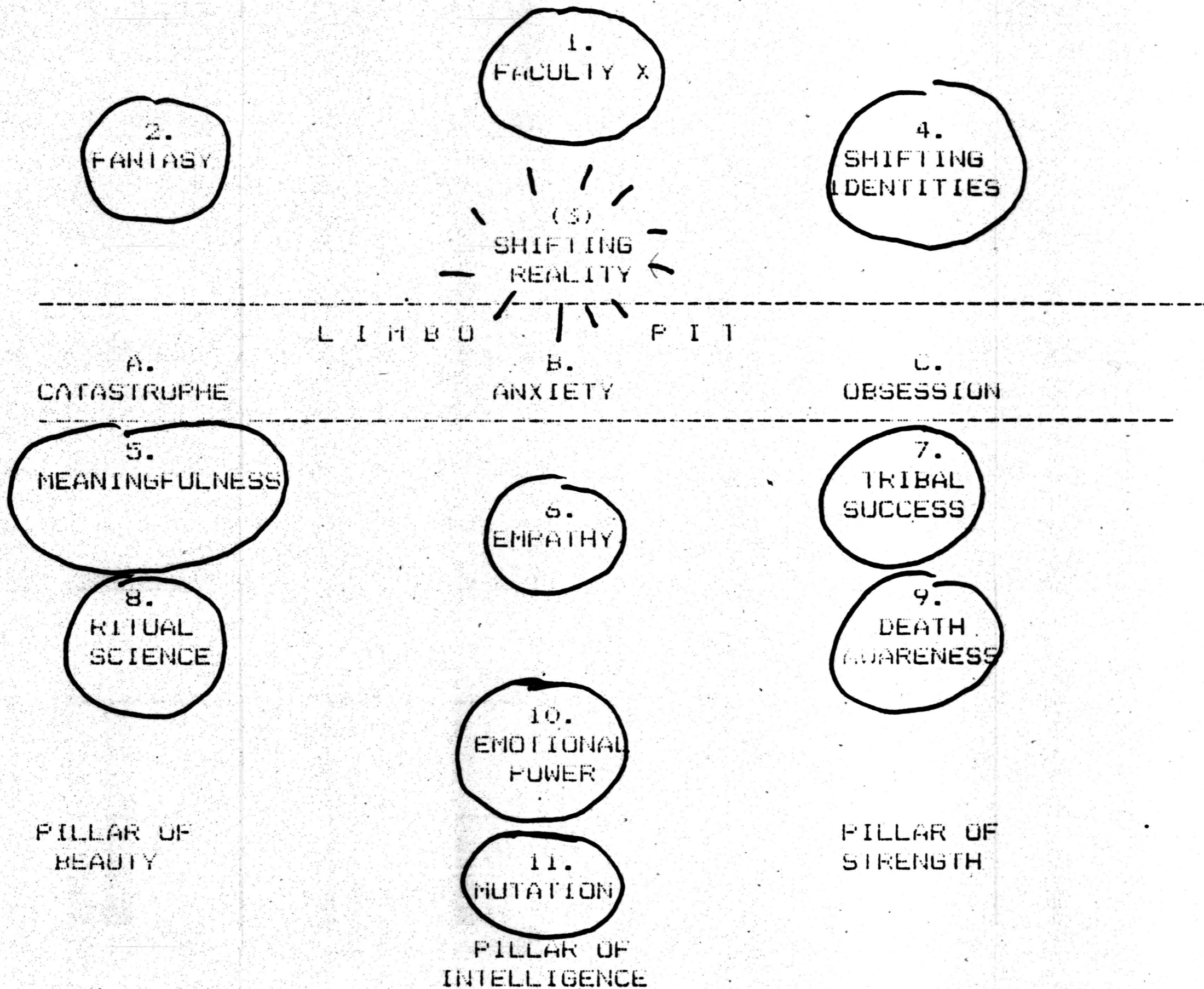
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MODERN CABALAH FOR KALI & COYOTE.



1. FACULTY X represents the potential or Kinetic Abilities of the Unknown Self. It's symbol is the Astronaut. Time and space are our own illusions. So the astronauts represent people beyond these Barriers.

2. The Fantasy Sphere represents the inner freedom to dream of anything you want to. This keeps our emotions strong which becomes our Youth.

3. Shifting Realities is only possible by acting very Chameleon like. Changing Social groups or changing friends causes very subtle shifts. An easy way to master this is by using positive affirmations in present tense, say you already have the qualities or possessions you are stalking. Read them when you are on the edge of consciousness. Right when you wake and last thing before you go to sleep. DO IT!

4. Shifting Identities is much easier in a large town. Choose a new name, a new role and a new location. Stare into an open flame. Gaze into it and feel your old life melting away. Meet people in a new part of town. Make up your own history to go with your name.

#### A. THE LIMBO PIT.

The Limbo Pit may cause obstacles on your journey. Catastrophe is least predictable, but it teaches you to be prepared. You can protect yourself by staying with people that really like you.

#### B. ANXIETY.

Anxiety includes all fear, guilt and shame. Staying very busy, working your own will can protect you from this. By acting out your negative thoughts in a humorous fashion.

#### C. Obsessions.

Obsessions are the opposite of Genius. It leaves you stuck is a rut while depression slowly sneaks upon you. Obsessive behaviors should be stretched out over a long list of varieties. Give yourself a wide assortment of different tastes, smells, videos and music. Obsession seems to drain life of meaning.

5. Meaningfulness adds more to life. Celebrating certain times of the year. Having relationships with just your favorite people. Get a hold of a dictionary and look up your favorite words. Collages and cut up technique are especially meaningful if you make them under random conditions.

6. Empathy is understanding each others wants and needs. Don't be empathetic with two-faced people, or they'll just use it against you. Figure out which people are loyal friends and stick by them. Keep brushing off people you don't like until they give up.

7. When you know exactly who your allies are then you begin to work on tribal success. You combine your energies and you take turns helping each other. You can share decorations, food, clothing, shelter, etc., etc.

8. If you are really close you can practice Ritual and Sciences.

S W I F T    B I S  
 E I N A R    E N I  
 C L A I U    A I R  
 R L G T S    U E E  
 E I H I    I L N  
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All Rituals should be kept secret. Rituals can be to communicate with spirits. There are plenty of books on this subject. Tantric sex is a very important practice for anyone who wants to be an Adept.

9. Death Awareness is done with skull collections. These rituals will bring you in and out of reality. Death is the Great Ally, because of it's honesty. There are a great many things to do.

10. Emotional Power is collected by impressing people or just impressing your subconscious. The idea is to make your attitude so dynamic nothing can get in your way. These transformative spheres will change you so much that we will leave the Old Generation behind and we will evolve into a new mutant species. Loyal, Hedonistic, Human, understanding Anthropology and Science. We will not accept the Destiny handed down by neurotic conservatives. We will take the great evolution that is our right, if we even need a right! We prey on their institutions. We hide our riches to look poor. We shall gather in our shelters. The Second Law of Thermodynamics.

COYOTE 63



Excerpts from ROOTS OF THELEMA (available in entire from  
Black Moon Archives)

It is up to modern Thelemites to develop a new system of magick. In its most basic form, this method should be as simple and elegant as zazen, the "sitting meditation" of Zen Buddhism. Zen meditation is refreshingly "clean:" one becomes calm in a seated position (the usual position is that called "the Dragon" by A.C.) and attempts to stop thought while staring at a blank white wall, or the center of an empty circle. A mantra is sometimes utilized. Zen monks meditate for eight or more hours a day, the rest of the time being spent in "normal" activities during which the monk strives to be totally aware of what he/she is doing, here and now. Periodically the monk must go to the Master, and attempt to answer a riddle (koan) which the Master has given him/her. There is no rational answer for these riddles, and eventually the reason faculty breaks down in the monk, and he/she gives up the search for an answer -- and then finds it! This is Zen: giving up and letting illumination/Satori come of itself, as it will because it is the natural state of being for man. The experience of Satori is waking up to the divine nature of Here and Now: every sentient being is already Enlightened. The dawn of Satori shatters illusion and allows one to see the Buddha-nature in everything: self disappears.

Some of the Official Publications in the Equinox do outline methods of meditation as uncomplicated as zazen, but these Gems are buried within the mass of ceremonial techniques, which tend to be more inviting than direct meditation because of their "magickal" quality. In the A..A.. system, one is expected to be familiar with a great many mystical and magickal practices, many of which may be useless on any given individual's Path. Different individuals seem to have better results with certain types of practice, and the A..A.. attitude is likely to produce dilettantes who make feeble efforts at mastering a great multitude of magical ceremonies, instead of finding a natural method of spontaneous Willing change, and sticking to that. Initiation cannot be gained by Knowledge alone, only by Experience. Thelemites should not make the mistake of previous Aeons and overcomplicate the process of Awakening.

The published works of A.C. are the foundation of the Cult of Thelema, but Crowley did not accept the Book of the Law until several years after its dictation, and it was only after many years of continued effort that he began to understand what it was really all about. There is much in Crowley's works that deal with the Golden Dawn system, and the A..A.. system which grew out of this: both of these groups are based on the archaic formulae of the Old Aeon. As a result, many Thelemites today are wasting time on outdated procedures based on Old Aeon formulae. 'Tis time that the wheat of Crowley's writing be separated from the chaff: AL promises a direct Path, and a new system of Magick free from the misconceptions of the old.

The emphasis in the Golden Dawn was on medieval Christian ceremonial magic. The G..D.. dealt almost exclusively with the magical practices of Judaism, Christianity and European mystery cults. Spiritual advancement in the Order was seen as a climb up the Tree of Life, and at each of the many steps proficiency in a particular magical practice was required. The Universe was conceptualized as a complex hierarchy, with God at the top and man at the bottom, and the initiate had to go through many trials and ordeals before reaching the

top. This development took place on the Astral Plane, and progress was made by rising through the spheres & communicating with the inhabitants of each path. The type of experience one was supposed to have on each path was predetermined by the element, astrological sign or planet assigned to that path. Much effort was spent becoming conscious of one's astral body, gaining mastery over it, rising in the planes, meeting astral entities, communicating with them and supposedly becoming a great Magician in the process.

What many people who still accept this scenario do not realize is that it is based on an archaic world-view that went out of style before even the Newtonian physics of the 15th century. This, the Ptolemaic world-view, was the vogue in the Middle Ages: the earth, which is flat, lies at the center of the Universe, surrounded by a series of huge concentric spheres which fit inside one another like the layers of an onion. These solid, transparent spheres rotate at various rates, the planets being stuck on their surface like golf balls glued to a fish bowl. The smallest of these, the sphere of Luna, was closest to the earth, followed by Mercury and so on in the order of the Tree of Life. Outside of the planetary spheres is the sphere of the fixed stars, and outside of this the Divine World of God, the Empyrean. When a man died, his soul would begin the journey through these spheres: the qabalists and gnostics of the 16th century attempted to make this journey while still living.

The Golden Dawn, and the A..A.. accepted this scenario of spiritual advancement, even if they did not believe the physical universe was so structured. A.C. formulated the A..A.. along these lines (before he understood AL,) and therefore the basic concept of spiritual advancement in that Order is false, archaic and non-necessary. The system of the A..A.. is simply not Thelemic in its assertion of a spiritual hierarchy with a definite number of steps, entailing pre-defined work at each step. Some magicians might be successful in forcing themselves to have a self-induced hallucination that conforms to the appropriate qabalistic correspondence, but to what gain? How can self-deception bring the Initiate closer to the Goal? If one wants to change his/her environment according to Will, then what is the use of working on a purely theoretical Astral Plane which might be real for the individual, but not "real enough" to affect anybody else? Work in the Here and Now: instigate change on your own, because there is no God to help you. The mystical quest is NOT occultism: it is the effort to wake up to the total Reality as it is.

There is no room for superstitious thought in Thelema if it is to be "the wave of the future." Thelema need not remain part of the occult underground: it should take its place as the basis for a new way of looking at the universe which is a closer approximation of reality than the rationalist-mechanistic world-view of previous centuries. In 1905, the year after Aiwass transmitted AL, Albert Einstein provided us with a new physics that conforms to the cosmology of AL: the solidity and predictability of the Universe have disappeared, so that the way we now perceive the Universe is very similar to the Dance of Shakti, energy constantly moving and creating new forms which are only forms in relation to a fixed observer. In The Tao of Physics, Fritjof Capra fully explains the striking similarity between the way the universe is described by both modern physicists and Eastern mystics. A more recent book which also approaches physics through the eyes of the mystic is The Dancing Wu Li Masters by Gary Zukav.

In SOTHIS, Vol. II, No. II is an excellent article by Naomi Grey, Quantum Magick, which delves deeply into the similarities between the theory of relativity and modern Thelemic magick. Robert Anton Wilson's Cosmic Trigger also contains some enlightening information on this subject. The long-awaited union of science and mysticism may not be far off, and Thelemites should realize their part in the process of this evolution.

In Thelemic symbolism, Nuit is the Void wherein all form arises, the Universe in totality. Hadit is the quantum, the smallest unit of matter, the energy packet which goes into making up light. Because Hadit/quantum is always moving (go-ing, as a god must) it cannot be said to be a discrete point, but is only a point in relation to a group of other "points" at a certain instant in Time. "All particles can be transmuted into other particles; they can be created from energy and can vanish into energy. In this world, classical concepts like 'elementary particle,' 'material substance,' 'isolated object' have lost their meaning; the whole universe appears as a dynamic web of inseparable energy patterns... the properties of a particle can only be understood in terms of its activity." (Fritjof Capra.) "This is the final secret of physics. Guided by (AL), men of science will soon learn that the lowest depth is one with the highest height. Energy degrades till it reaches a point when it becomes once more the root of the highest form... (AL) asserts that energy neither begins nor ends, but moves through a cycle of change. (Kenneth Grant)

Nuit is the Absolute, which is Nothingness because there is no-one to experience it. Nuit is the Void from which the Universe arises, and thus Nuit is Woman, the source of manifestation; in Hindu terminology, SHAKTI. Hadit is the root of existence, the apparent point of consciousness around which all events move, the Individual Self. Nuit as Shakti gives form to the go-ing of Hadit, which has no nature of its own, being strictly the experiencer of Nuit's creation: "each, thought true as one of the All, is false if thought of as one apart from the rest." (Crowley) Hadit as manifested in each individual is the True Self, and the motion of this Self, the True Will. The Thelemite manifests his/her True Will by repeated acts of Love under Will, i.e. by constantly assimilating new experiences. "When a man, growing in consciousness, by repeated acts of Love under Will expands his consciousness to embrace all other consciousnesses, he becomes Pan, i.e. One with All (Nuit.)" (Crowley)...

As stated above, the A.'.A.'. system is not an appropriate vehicle for the 93 Current. The O.T.O. under Kenneth Grant, however, has been developing into a truly fit vehicle for earthing the Current. (That is, at least in theory, because in practice there seems to be as much heavy-handed authoritarianism in Grant's Order as the other O.T.O.'s.) Grant has reorganized the order into a fluid system of Thelemic power-zones, and the work of the Order has been streamlined to become a direct preparation for the sexual workings of the Sovereign Sanctuary.

The Book of the Law declares that there are to be three grades in the Cult of Thelema, and that these are to be considered equivalent. These grades may refer to the three limbs of Yoga: jnana yoga, the yoga of knowledge; bhakti yoga, the yoga of devotion; and karma yoga, the yoga of action.

The Hermit goes solitary, "giving only of His Light unto men;" this is the jnana yogin, absorbed in the gnosis of his inmost Self. This adept is absorbed

in Pure Being (Tai Chi or Shang Ti) which is Non-Being (Wu Shi.) The Hermit is alone (all-one) as Hadit, & there is NO GOD where he is. The Hermits of Thelema are not ascetics, however: they are to be found "in beds of purple, caressed by magnificent beasts of women with large limbs, and fire and light in their eyes, and masses of flaming hair about them." (AL) Hadit gives the Hermit Knowledge: this stage of the Path refers to the Kundalini Working, the Divya section of the Kaulas.

The Lover is the bhakti yogin whose mystical Path is Love for the Divine. At a certain point in the initiate's journey it is necessary for him/her to choose his highest embodiment of Liberation, a personal God, and to worship this with the Fire of his heart. This personal deity (indwelling deity) is known by Buddhist Tantrists as the Yidam, and by Hindu Tantrists as the Pratika -- Image of the Beloved. Hadit gives the Lover Delight, or "rapture of the earth," Union with the Beloved. This is the Vira section of the Kaulas.

The third Thelemic grade is the Man of Earth, the person engaged in Karma Yoga. To practice this is to perform all of one's actions with the Absolute in mind: "But always unto Me," as Nuit says. A good action is a Liberating action: all other actions bind one to samsara/illusion. The intention of the action is the crucial factor: it must be done without lust of result. The True Will must function spontaneously without interference from the mind. The Hindus call this state Nishkama Karma (disinterested action) and the Taoists call it Wu Wei (non-action.) Hadit gives the Man of Earth "Bright Glory," and this stage is equivalent to the Pashus of the Kaula sect.

Crowley makes it clear in the Djeridensis Comment that there are only "three real grades in the Order," and that there is to be no discrimination between grades. This is where most Thelemic organizations miss the mark: they all think that they have to have more than three grades, and differentiate the supposed spiritual advancement of individuals according to the grade they hold. Most Thelemic lodges and orders remain authoritarian power trips with an all-powerful ruler at the top of the pyramid: this is non-Thelemic and bullshit to boot. Individuals interested in an open Thelemic brotherhood should check out the Manifest of Fraternitas Saturni on pages 28-29 of Vol.I, Issue 4 of the Cincinatti Journal of Ceremonial Magick.

The work of the three grades prepares the Thelemite to utilize the central sacrament of his Cult, sex magick. The details of sex magick have never been published explicitly as to the mechanics involved, but the formulae and all relevant information can be gleaned from the writings of Kenneth Grant. Control over the body must be maintained, mantrayoga should be mastered, and control over the imagination achieved before one can fully utilize sex magick.

The Path of Thelema is Liberation, pure & simple. Living a liberated, fulfilling life is living one's True Will and becoming one's True Self. Here and Now IS Eternity. We are all already Liberated. When one reaches the end of the Path, he finds himself back at the beginning, because there is not a beginning or an end to the Path, it is an infinite spiral. Man is free, and therefor free to choose his own fate: to make the right choice is to exercise the True Will. "What is there to believe in but in Self? I have not yet seen a man who is not God already." (Austin Osman Spare.) "Magic is but one's natural ability to attract without asking; ceremony what is unaffected, its doctrine the negation of theirs..." (Spare)

QADATHION (NICK)

## On The Dangers Of Over-Specialization

It is my feeling that over\_emphasis on individual exploration can lead to introversion and isolation which borders on the pathological. A solitary magickian WAKES-UP alone. S/He becomes aware of his/her inherent trans-dimensional nature apart from a community of peers. S/He works the PATH OF THE HERMIT in order to tap-into his/her initiated self. Adepts of this path progress rapidly to become Masters of their inner planes, but too often at the expense of being able to relate to their fellow humans as anything other than tools for their personal trip. For within the initiatory context of vision and dreamspace, everything is a projection of the self outward (a diagnostic tool to speed integration of personality) and/or a spirit sent to guide the initiate upon his/her path. It is easy for a hermit to become an exalted adept(or a God). But (all too often) s/he is not able to perceive the initiation of others who work analagous formulae of attainment. Smug superiority over his/her magickal comrades coupled with fear/loathing/disdain of those whom s/he considers to be mundane often limit the degree to which such individuals are able to manifest their true natures in the here-&-now.

Aleister Crowley, Nicola Tesla, Austin Osman Spare, and H.P. Lovecraft all spring to mind as examples of initiates who WAKE-UP alone. Each was a genius. Each had a profound effect on the world E live in. Yet, each was severely imbalanced in his relationships with other people. Tesla was perhaps the worse or rather most extreme. He could not tolerate being touched. He felt it disturbed his subtle magnetic fields. He once moved a thousand miles from his home simply because someone put his arm on Tesla's shoulder! Of these 4, E feel that A.C. worked most diligently to balance his solitary inner plane workings with connection to community (being tapped-into non-solitary sex magick probably helped alot)! But in community he acted as though he were the most advanced initiate on the planet. Based on the number of people who moved in and out of his life, it would seem that he was somewhat difficult to be around for protracted periods of time. He surrounded himself with people whom he used as tools and/or endeavored to re-form into images of himself. .learned alot from A.C.. But, after

years of being a Hermit, I am now working to balance my exalted Hermetic initiations with group interactions within a community of magickal peers.

On the other hand, I am finding that those who work almost exclusively in community (Wo/Men of Earth) can also grow in an imbalanced manner. As my personal experience with this formula is more limited than my hermetic experience, I can more readily perceive the weaknesses of the Wo/Men of Earth than their strengths. The Hermit perceives the Universe as a being a tool for his/her personal initiation. Hermits are cosmic children. The Multiverse is their school/playground. Wo/Men of Earth are cosmic parents. Sometimes they get so caught-up in being RESPONSIBLE that they seem to have forgotten how to play.

When Hermits and Wo/Men of Earth clash, it is often over the role of healing/nurturing. The Hermit wants to play games of initiation and create heroic mythologies. The Wo/Men of Earth wants to play parent or healer. There are times/places for the games of high initiation, and ~~sometimes~~ times/places for games of healing and nurturing. When these two currents work together in balance, everything is copacetic and magick flows on all levels. To me, the positive interweaving of the magicks of the Hermits and the Wo/Men of Earth create space in which the godform of THE LOVERS can manifest.

Problems arise (from my perspective) when time/space has been put aside for initiatory game playing, and True initiation occurs. Under such circumstances, the flow of raw magickal power thru an unfolding gestalt can sometimes be mis-perceived as a symptom of a disease process (e.g., a psychotic episode, life-threatening physical ailment, magickal attack, ect), rather than as a positive initiatory experience. A Wo/Man of Earth who is not able to tap-into his/her Hermetic godform has a very strong tendency to intervene in a nurturing/healing way - - even when those energies are counter-productive to the work-at-hand.

From my perspective, a gestalt is a functional magickal organism. Each individual within that gestalt takes on specific functions.

Sometimes a person will breathe as though s/he is hyperventilating, or somebody else will stop breathing altogether. Neither is dangerous. During one initiatory experience I stopped breathing for nearly an hour without any serious side effects other than a splitting headache the next day. While in another gestalt, a very powerful Hermit was working with fire (intimately). A Wo/Man of Earth attempted to intervene - - for she felt that the Hermit might hurt herself. The Hermit was self-possessed enough to laugh at the Wo/Man of Earth, then pick up some hot coals to demonstrate that she was strong enough to care for her own - - magickal reality was maintained! Worry trips (no matter how well-meaning) can throw me off -balanced. I might have suffocated had I been surrounded by well-meaning nervous nellys who wanted to rush me off to a hospital. The woman who handled fire could of been seriously burned if her certitude faltered at the wrong moment. This is why I have a much more easier time manifesting paranormal phenomena in my solitary work. As a Hermit, I have become quite used to clocks running backwards, and seeing strange aliens (or nothing at all) looking out at me from the bathroom mirror. (By the way, I become aware of paranormal manifestations years prior to to beginning my researches with psychoactive sacraments.)

In my opinion, a Wo/Man of Earth who is over-due for an extended magickal retirement is real prone to ground out the group's energy whenever s/he feels threatened by feelings/thoughts/or phenomena which clash with his/her own reality framework. In extreme cases, lack of emphasis on individual personal development seems to manifest as an underdevelopment of the individual's Hadit-Point, making him/her susceptible to major freak-outs during group workings. I perceive freak-outs as being related to feeling a loss of center when each individual Hadit-point merges into the group gestalt.

If a freaked-out person gets sick (allergy attack, faints, ect.) and/or projects his/her dis-ease outward onto an emphatic receptor in the group gestalt, the group energy is effectively re-focused from High magick to a medical/psychological emergency, which is more normal to some than the initiatory paranormal universe which I live, and prefer to inhabit. By damping,

Strifling, or distracting group energy, the imbalanced Wo/Man of Earth effectively limits/disperses exponential initiatory growth which gestalt consciousness engenders, unless s/he can be brought to balance by other members of the gestalt.

This is where I feels the LOVER comes into play. Those who embody the godform of the LOVER are able to relate to both the Hermit and the Wo/Man of Earth without losing center, and without becoming judgemental of where the other person is coming from. A LOVER is able to relate to each of the wonders/joys/responsibilities/challenges of being a Hermit AND a Wo/Man of Earth - - without losing perspective on that which transcends each separate task. A LOVER is a Peacemaker who unites all Love under Will. Lovers are a godform which can ameliorate the functioning of Hermits within community, and Wo/Man of Earth within paranormal reality.

Mathew Henry once commented that peace is such a precious jewel that he would give anything for it but truth. The godform of a LOVER is something attempted by those who do not really understand what it is like to be a Hermit or a Wo/Man of Earth. In such an instance, the ersatz LOVER may attempt to smooth things out, without really being able to catalyze resolution. Such practices (in our experience) lead to a fracturing of community. To me, a LOVER is as function as a balance-between Hermits and Wo/Man of Earth only insofar as s/he is able to relate to both via personal experience, not just empathy.

I speak of Hermits, LOVERS and Wo/Men of Earth as though they are separate beings. Such over-specialization (if it really existed) would be ridiculous, I am working on all three grades - - as is most-people I know. The appropriate balance of Hermit, LOVER, and Wo/Man of Earth within each of us is a highly delicate and ever-evolving balance, which we explore and fine-tune on an on-going basis. I encourage ~~ALL~~ ~~ALL~~ Temple affiliates to work/play/explore with those individuals/groups he/she/they may feel are appropriate, using whatever techniques he/she/they deem useful - - -

THERE IS NO LAW BEYOND DO WHAT THOU WILT!

Coyote  
Oct 2nd 1988 o v

coyote 11  
cmh

A COPY OF THIS  
WENT TO LNERPOOL

MAGICKIANS BECOME LIVING EMBODIMENTS OF LANGUAGE AND ~~MYTH~~ MYTH. LIKE A MAGNET WE DRAW TO US THE SUBTLE ELECTRICITIES THAT EMPOWER US TO CONCEIVE, DEEP WITHIN, THE GREATER REALITIES. THESE REALITIES ARE IDEAS, INDEPENDANT OF THE INDIVIDUAL, AS WELL WITHIN US ALL. UPON THESE COLLECTIVE IDEAS CLOTHED WITH THE LIGHT OF LANGUAGE, SYMBOL, AND MYTH, THE INDIVIDUAL CARVES OUT HIS WILL BASED ON HIS UNDERSTANDING OF WHO HE IS, AND WHAT POSSIBILITIES ARE OPEN. TO US, WE CONSTANTLY EXPAND OUR POSSIBILITIES TO EMBRACE THE PANDROGONUS ENTITY. IN THIS IMAGE WE CAN ASUME ALL ASPECTS IN A SINGLE INSTANT AND BECOME -ONE OR WE CAN LET ALL ASPECTS SLIDE INTO THE WARM SEA OF BLISS AND BECOME NONE, WE ARE EACH A CURRENT CONTAINING ALL THAT WERE, HAVE BEEN, AND WILL BE. AS WE BECOME MORE CONSCIOUS OF A REAL SELF, WE ARE AWARE THAT IT IS A COMBINATION OF STRANDS, ROPE LIKE, CREATED BY IMPRINTS, EXPERIENCES, AND TRAMUAS. WE CAN SLOWLY SEPERATE THESE STRANDS AND REWEAVE THEM TO MORE FULLY APPROPRIATE THE WONDERS AND MYSTERIES OF THE GODS. THE METHODS ARE MANY, BECOME DIONYSUS WANDERING THE FOREST (345), INDIVIDUAL, STRONG, JOYUS, SEXUAL, MAGIKAL, BECOME JUST THAT A DREAM MADE REAL

C-43

## TOPY and other political/religious Allies

As a temple, we are a social/political power. We should use our power to form alliances that are mutually benefitting. It is obvious that we should join groups that support mutual liberty (i.e. the libertarians) but as a religion we have a purpose beyond that of politics. We should join groups that enjoy nudity and erotica, but we should balance our hedonism with wisdom. We should join artistic and musical groups, but we should add our magic and mysticism to their works. We should join groups that support nature and wildlife and we should enjoy the benefits of that communion. That is, if we want to.

The fact is that a majority of the Americans are Catholic or Christian. We, as scavengers, will naturally come to prey on their institutions for all the food, shelter, and clothing that we can get. Their is one sided forsaking the Id for the supernatural nature. Our Cross is balanced. In order to help them we must teach them to be selfish. If they were too selfish we would have to teach them mysticism.

What do Catholic and Psychick Youth have in common? We all work with Ancient Archetypes. We should not lose sight of what Christianity really is, a fertility cult. The legends of Christianity are slightly veiled Egyptian myths. We must accept the hypocritical nature of the Church and pass ourselves off as innocently as possible. Once inside of the Church we will use our peer pressure to manipulate members into more psychick ways of existence. Most of these Christians can be easily seduced with Christian Candle Spells. As in books by Raymond Buckland and Anna Riva.

Christians believe that they should forsake themselves for something more Divine. Tantrics believe in the divinity of the self. So they should contribute to our network of Magickal Genius! We are working the TRUE Will so we deserve more Prosperity!

This is the Bible of the Cult of Sin, who bring the Apocalypse Process, who celebrate the conspiracy of mankind and the tree of evil. We shall share the Joy of Sin with wine and caresses. The eye in the eggshell shall be our symbol, it reveals nightmares to us for our purity. Let the squids and the skulls be piled together then covered with ov fluids. The skulls are the priests of sin, they shall hunt only women. The squids shall engulf their tentacles into everything. If a squid shall leave one skull for another those priests may not war or they shall leave the Cult of Sin. Every skull must bring his own squid, but extra squids are more joy for Sin. Subterranean Wisdom.

Such is the conspiracy of lawful evil. For we hate the tyranny of the brainwashing cults of war, we love the muses of libertyland. All new members must be initiated as zombies by invitation only, they may be blackballed by any current member. Then they are trained as zombies, to become vampires or demons.

We are guided by the rebel shepard, the violent angel Azazel, who gives strength and blesses us with the army of Sedim, guardians of wandering souls, hidden treasures, and lost secrets. The initiates are plugged into the Satanic computer. The minds join together to become the Legion of Sin.

We shall invoke the demons of the conspiracy at the full moon. We shall celebrate with wine and forbidden caresses. All phenomena is illusion. So we shall learn the mysteries of the dark virgin. We shall learn the mysteries of the dark path of Aghora. We shall share medicine with the shamans, the cult of the lightning skull and the cult of the labyrinth.

The demons shall be involved during the ritual of sin for we are Joyned together. Set-who swallows the drowning dark twin of Horus-Christ. The evil genius Beelzebub-lord of diseases, wonderous Terror of rotting flesh and narcotic trances.

Lucifuge-who flies in darkness and blesses us with journeys takes us to evil kingdoms.

Satariel-who hides our sins and protects from Authorities.

Gamchicoth-the crooked one who blesses us with gifts of corruption.

Asmodeus the terminator-who destroys our enemies.

Belphegor-who delivers us to the places of the dead. Who unleshes terror on our enemies, love god of the zombies who lets us sleep with the dead Baal-who gives us the blessings of the corrupt establishment.

Hareb Serapel-the funeral pyre which burns our enemies

Addramaleeh-the Peacock Angel who blesses us with stubbornness and vanity and makes sure we get our way

Samael-who blesses us with strange exotic poisons and frees us from addiction.

Lilith-Queen of the Hookers, who provides us with generous caretakers

Gamawel-who weights our enemies with burdens

Nahema-whose moaning and wailing scare away the jealous

Koyote-the great trickster

Kali-Queen of exotic pleasures

Minotaur-who guides through the maze of the death trap

The Shadow-who shows us the magic of the void.

Rudra-the death god who liberates us from our limited existence

Sin-the Moon god of desire, who unites us. The key of our conspiracy.

Tezcatlipoka-smoking mirror

Miehra-messenger of the Secret Power Baphomet of the Knights Templar, The Old Man of the Mountain, Jupiter the thunderer, XTC, The Ancient Priests of the Mysteries, El-Buni, Bayezid Ansari, Valentinus, The Tongue of Terror, Bob Dobs-the greatest salesman in the universe, Asura Mahisma, Snake Demon, The Genii, The Thuggees, The Carbonari, Vesalius, The Flying Serpent, Madame Curie, the wise pig, Astronomy Domine, Master of Chemistry, Vintras, 44 rays, Khalifa, Bella Donna, Skoptsi, Children of Leary, The Mysterious Them, Marduk, Cat Woman, Robin Hood, Rohini, Mescalito, The Magi.

Beauty is the Beast

We shall let other Churches provide for us. We shall hide our cult, tell them we are interested in becoming members. We shall join them in peace but we shall not let them exploit us. We shall recruit their squids with our hidden schemes.

The Dark Virgin shall send us members from the Catholics and the Church of Christ. The mediums of the spiritualists shall reveal wisdom to us. The Moonies, Krishnas, and Scientologists will also help us. We shall eat their food, learn their wisdom, and share the joy of sin. We shall starve their greed.

We shall lust for genius, but not obsession. We shall be greedy for experiences, not objects. We shall use pleasure in our rituals. Violence shall be left up to the spirits. We shall call each other by sin. Shame and disgust are for the celibate.

The Krishnas and Wichiren snoshoe are both religious groups that believe in the power of sound. We, who understand the nature of brainwashing are immune, so we should not be afraid to participate in their rituals and eat their food.

Scientology has alot of security measures but some of their offices can be easily robbed. If one person can seduce one of their members into a back room, the other can grab things and run out the door. The first person says, "I didn't even know them."

Spiritualist Churches often have very interesting mediums. Episcopalians really freak out wierd. They call it speaking in tongues. The Church of Christ and Christian Science are well known for their generosity.

\* We of the Psychick Youth should not be afraid to pass ourselves off as true believers, participate in their rituals, and seduce their members of our choosing.

There is one religious group that is probably the best ally for TOPY. The SYDA meditation centers practice the same kind of Kashmir Shavism of the Ancien Tantrics.

All members of the Temple should make their own altars. Probably with lots of votives, skulls, and goddess figurines. Animal powers should be represented. We can build shrines to dead celebrities (or even scientists). Simply, place their picture in a chair. Give it candy, flowers, incense, or candles.

The Moonies are very open minded but gullible because of their lack of peotien. Many of them can be seduced easily because of their hunger.

In short, we should use the orthodox churches for our own benefit, while not letting ourselves become trapped in orthodoxy or other Delusions. Once we have captured their affections, we should expose them to more liberating ideas.

TRIBE--A NETWORK OF ALLIES UNITED 4 XTC PROSPERITY/WISECRAFT  
TRADING ALTERNATIVE KURRENCIES AND SECURING HIDDEN SPACES WISH  
HYBRID NATURE IS SHOWING US HOW TO ALTER OUR DESTINY  
DESTINY DESTINY DESTINY HEALING COMES FROM NOW THE GLOWING BALLS  
OF THE LABRYNTH THE BALL PLAYER DISSOLVES IN THE LIGHT OUR HOPES  
AND FEARS B-KUM REALITY

INTEGRATION--DIGESTING OUR EXPERIENCES TO MAKE THEM PART OF  
OUR GENIUS SEEING BEYOND THE CYCLE TO MASTERY OF THE TIDES  
TRANSFORMATION OF OUR DREAMS 4 LOVE R WILL TRUST YOUR INSTINCTS-  
ACT FROM THE 5 BILLION YEAR OLD GENERIC CONSCIOSNESS WITHOUT  
HINDER OF PRIMATE REASONING WORSHIP HER AT STRANGE EXOTIC AND  
FORBIDDEN SHRINE. CREMATION GRINDS AND GALLERIES KOMMUNE AND  
RECIEVE BLESSINGS FROM THE SPIRITS IN THE UNCONSCIOUS CHARM,  
INFLUENCE. PERSUASION KOMplete SEDUCTION RECRUITING BALANCE OF  
HABITS TRANCE JOUNEYING TOGETHER LEVELS OF CONCIOSNESS TO JOIN  
WITH OUR INTELLIGENCES + HERE ISIS A BLATANT AND EROTIC  
INITIATION INTO A WONDEROUS GALAXY WHICH REVEALS MANY DEEP  
SECRETS OF THE MYSTERIES OF THE SCORPION BURNING VENUS VEILS ON  
THE NIGHT SKY

land, Wales, and the Isle of Man might have been saved from the Inquisition inspired anti-Pagan hysteria that started in the Middle Ages and lasted into the "Enlightenment." I used the prayers in these two books as jumping off points and changed the words to fit God/goddess spirituality. For instance, where these books refer to the Holy Trinity, I substituted the Triple Goddess. I encourage people to further adapt these prayers and invocations and use them in rituals.—Leah

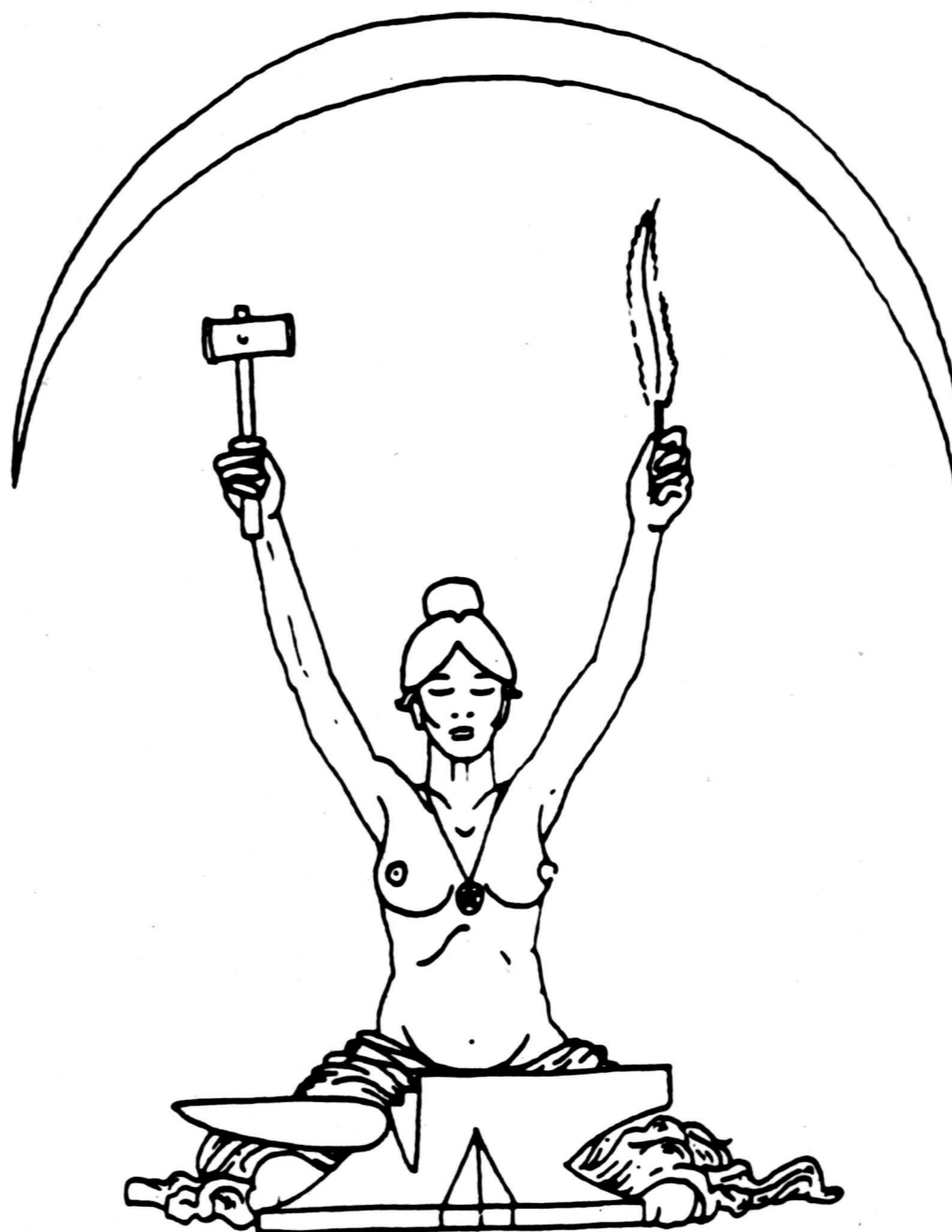
### The Deer's Cry (From CC)

I arise today through a mighty strength,  
The invocation of the Triple Goddess:  
Through belief in the threeness,  
Through comfort in the oneness,  
Of the creator of creation.

I arise today through the strength  
of the universe:  
Light of sun, radiance of moon,  
Splendor of fire, speed of lightning,  
Swiftness of wind, depth of sea,  
Stability of earth, firmness of rock.

I arise today through Brigid's strength  
to instruct me:  
Brigid's might to uphold me,  
Brigid's wisdom to guide me,  
Brigid's eyes to look before me,  
Brigid's ears to hear me,  
Brigid's words to speak for me,  
Brigid's hands to guard me,  
Brigid's shield to protect me,

I summon all Brigid's power to stand  
between me and the evils of the world;  
I summon all Brigid's power to  
show to me the evil within myself;  
And I summon all Brigid's fire  
to purge me of evil and illness  
and to heal me anew.



7 3 2 1 6 1 2  
3 2 1 6 1 2

BRIGID  
HILL

LIBER LA  
III.

- 1.) Rejoicing the Scarlet Woman manifestation of Nuit is help.
- 2.) There being division, omnipresence answered there will I lift her trance, rejoicing existence. Hold! refine the ompenda will Ra Hoor Khuit.
- 3.) Unveiling few & secret, may because be accursed forever. I am hidden: a mightier and direful Shaitan: divided but I am stronger. Highest are of us.
- 4.) Shaitan!
- 5.) Hnumachis!
- 6.) Ra Hoor Khuit death war.
- 7.) Stele establish.
- 8.) Hierophantic ye shall stand discover magician power bend before you.
- 9.) Revealed withdraw! Space secret house. This the star regenerate the understanding.
- 10.) Infinite stars my secret house itself. Set priestess secret beautiful and think not all is not consciousness: it shall power Scarlet Woman A Great Equinox everywhere colour our chosen. Jesus especial once despised choose azure lidded and breed from her a child.
- 11.) this power be fierce flaming proof Double-wanded one expound it Conquer death Second body bind to you The abstraction from prince being ordered space the Victorious City Thou shalt thyself Ra Hoor Khuit worship, being winged secret flame Though thou refuse thou shalt have Ra Hoor Khut. Ra Hoor Khu is overcome cross. Worship victorious bride & fool. O Ra Hoor Khuit, victorious swords overcome. and star & snake let force & fire fever establish secret center ..
- 12.) A secret house - 93 ALGMOR.
- 13.) Know now
- 14.) Shaitan adorer a Word our Law. And thou the perfect gods & men of Nuit? All is not aught
- 15.) Ye shall save ordeals of my knowledge
- 16.) Invisible mystic stones gleam everywhere The promises flesh to undergo the giver of Life Ye call my name NOT in the dark

17.) O azure-lidded being laugh at their fear. Mockers unfit peoples gods nor anythi outcast fear not Holie dealer prince adorer now remains. Any other clerk-house save star-space the reversion star under the earth hawk-headed hell your dark joy: your kalas RPSTOVAL Strength. Force. Expound passionate force

18.) Hoor Khu threefold a restriction Blue& gold I am everywhere kissing secret house

19.) The stelo mockers call the Abomination of Desolation (= 717): dark its name & thou hast all - the clear light

20.) Ka? Exhaust the change soul death: Had is not there again

21.) Enter in adorer thou sword Ra Hoor Khu Love under will. Death: all is not wickedness The unattacked cross expand and it strangely concealed ordeals of my knowledge. Love is the law

22.) The other images group around me: Metatron & OX be worshipped. for they power Hrumachis to unveiling life the sign behold. of 666. The others serve secret space. Let blood flow to my name bride. hither for the pure joy of breed from her a child. Doubt this? Thou shalt know.

23.) Raise trodden down 666. Ecstasy of sphere shrine will Abramelin fear not. Circumference cast away. Seen of the seeing, I & my Nuit are one blood.

NICK



## BLACK MAGIC

I am not infrequently asked if I am a black witch or a black magician, or if I practice or teach "Black magic". I usually content myself with a reply which is simple, reassuring, and true, pointing out that the craft as I know it has a strong ethical tradition based on the avoidance of magic intended to harm or force the will of another.

That tradition is based on respect for the universal right of free choice and our fiercely guarded individuality and independence, and may be summed up as "Everyone has the right to go to hell in his or her own handbasket, as long as no one else is compelled to go along for the ride," and "Your right to move your fist through the air stops short of my chin."

This code, if it can be called that, is for me both simple and compelling. It is based firmly in the recognition that all of history's greatest crimes - for example, the slaughter of the Melians by the Athenians, the genocide against the Armenians, the Holocaust, the Cultural Revolution, the Inquisition and the Burning Times, - were committed by men and women who were convinced of the justice and often divine ordination of their cause and actions, and that all the greatest villains of history, men like Stalin, Hitler, Mao, and Torquemada, were convinced that they were acting for the common good. Hitler acted to rebuild his beloved, shattered Germany into the imperial power it had once been; Torquemada sought through the pain of earthly torture to redeem the souls of those hopelessly lost in error, sparing them the infinitely worse and unending torments of hell.

The great crimes are always committed as acts of public and corporate justice, and organized by men so convinced of their absolute rightness and the perfection of their knowledge as to have no doubt of their right to force their vision on others. "After all, its for their own good." "The people are sheep, they need to be led." It is a terrible thing to have such certainty as to be able to say to one other, let alone millions "Fit my mold, or die."; a terrible thing, and a mad one.

Remember that nightmare of horror that gripped the south of France in the 13th century, the Albigensian crusade; when the leader of the Catholic army in its war of extermination against the Cathars was asked, on the seizure of a Cathar-controlled town "How do we tell the true believers from the heretics?" and answered: "Kill them all; God will know his own."

This morning, the 9th of July, my morning Chronicle brought me a quote from the newsletter of a local politically active conservative Christian congregation: "The religion of Jesus Christ, the only true religion, seeks to dominate every thought and bring it in captivity to Jesus Christ."

What is that but a prescription for slavery? My thoughts are mine; no one will bind them and lead them anywhere in captivity. I would sooner die. With Thomas Jefferson, I have

sworn an oath against every form of tyranny over the human mind. As I sang outside the Hilton hotel when I was 16, walking the picket line "And before I'd be a slave, I'd be buried in my grave...."

And yet if I should presume to force my opinions on another, to control another, by whatever means, and for whatever motive, however noble, I would be committing the same crime on a smaller scale. I have no choice but to respect the choices of others no matter how much I may disagree with them, so long as those choices do not include direct harm to others or the failure to respect the right of others to choose.

A few years ago I watched a friend descend into the nightmare half-life of heroin addiction. I registered my own feelings in no uncertain terms, and ultimately our friendship ruptured, but it was his choice, and all in the end I could say was "I will not support your addiction in any way at all; you may choose to die, but I do not choose to watch or participate." and leave it at that.

One always must have the right to make one's own mistakes; how else can you learn from them? What right, after all, is more precious than the right to be wrong, even disastrously wrong, in your own way?

You always have the right to caution, to warn, to speak from your own experience, but you can never really know everything that impels the actions of another; be careful therefore how you judge, and remember that you have no right at all to force your conclusions on another.

Now do you begin to see how complex so simple a question can become when you step beyond the simple answers, as sooner or later one always must.

The person who asks me "Are you a black magician" is often asking from a different perceptual world than I answer from, a world shaped, consciously or not, by the Christian notion of a world in which Christian good and Christian evil are locked in perpetual war, a world of black and white.

I answer from the twilight, from a world in which much of what orthodox Christianity ) sees as evil, sex and pride and passion, seems virtuous, while much of what Christianity sees as good or accepts as givens - self denial, obedience, blind belief, sin and punishment, the devil, original sin, - seems merely silly.

I answer from the world of nature in which there is no evil. What else besides the human being can be or do evil? Is an earthquake evil, or a hawk killing a bird, or a cat with a mouse? No, evil is a human phenomenon and a human problem. Evil is the assumption that one has the right to make choices for another and force him or her to accept them, or to consciously do harm to another, and those assumptions can only be made by humans, in our experience. Force is evil, except in the most basic self defence.

The term black itself, as a synonym for evil, is a part of the problem, as is the polarization of the world into forces of good and evil.

Rather than black magic, I much prefer to speak of psychic malpractice, which we may define as the use of magic to cause

harm to another, or force his will to anything end, however benign seeming, to which it is not natural bent.

I not sometimes get phone calls from strangers asking me to do a spell for them; invariably the crux of the matter is the creation or restoration of love in another. I respond by first explaining that I do not do such things, and point out the ethical problems inherent in the request.

Every action has consequences, pleasant or painful; the consequences of psychic malpractice are generally unpleasant indeed. The interested reader is referred to the story of Dr. Faustus, who was torn apart by his demons.

I like the phrase psychic malpractice for two reasons: first it is precisely descriptive and hence less subject to misunderstanding, and second because it frees black for a different freight of associations unrelated to the idea of evil.

Black, I was taught long ago, is the a representation not of evil but of a power of an intensity and purity beyond the visible spectrum: the black of Kali, the black of the night sky. Oh, how I love the dark of the moon, the dark of the night, and the dark of the year, the Morrigan's scream and the rites of the Old Woman and the Teacher of Mysteries.

There is a strong wild heart that beats in the darkness, and flies laughing on the night wind, a power one denies or overlooks to one's peril and one's cost. It is a clean power and a clean laugh, often sinister, sometimes terrifying, but never evil. It is a wild cackle that bellows up out of the depths of wildness, a joy that has not been tamed.

I am reminded of a mailing put out long years ago by the elf Queen's daughters, parts of which we use now in our Samhain rites:

"I am the Terrible Mother...

Destroyer of men...

Slayer of Men ...

Whom no man hat ever me unveiled.

I am the Goddess of War and Destruction...

I bring the storm and the flood and the raging fire

Consuming all in its merciless path

I AM CLOTHED IN THE TERRORS OF NIGHT

And I spare no mercy.

I am this ... all this...

Beware of me.

For I am that in you which is the black cat,

The cold eye of the fish.

I AM THIS ... ALL THIS

For I am that in you which is reptilian, clawed,

Fanged, hissing, howling to the moon.

Beware of me.

I am this, all this, and yet you shall seek me out,

For I am that in you which shrieks to be ONE-IN-HERSELF,

giving only to the moment of desire, freed from restraints.

In those words, whoever wrote them caught the essence of the magic of the dark, owl footed Lillith flying through the night and the beautiful and terrible Hecate "strong to shatter every stubborn thing," "All-Terrible One, Moon of a thousand faces", standing tall and slender at the crossroads listening for the baying of her hounds.

All that is, is divine; tempest earthquake and whirlwind as well as summer breezes and babbling brooks. Our world is not a pleasant suburban garden presided over by the Universal Auntie in her sacred white sun hat, white gloves and floral print sundress, who ensures that life is a perpetual garden party with plenty of tea and biscuits for everyone.

No indeed; the light is not so bland as that. The Mother of Summer is in the building rhythms and contractions of childbirth, the delivery scream of pain and joy mingled in the bloody moment of birth. It is she who speaks at Lammas: "Crowned in the Wheel's holy turning, by that same turning comes the waning tide- and He who has lit the morning and ripened the year must soon know harvest and pass beneath the earth: then in earth and darkness shall I bring forth Life once more."

If the day belongs to Apollo, the night is the realm of Dionysos; the spirits of the dark are spirits of wild mad frenzy, whose promise is ecstasy and abandon, the healing madness which purges and purifies the heart. They are mirrors to the soul. They are, like the Tibetan wrathful divinities, dangerous only to those who carry the lie in their bellies, to those who fear themselves or what they see in the mirror, among whom you may invariably number those who engage in psychic malpractice. The claws of night are long and sharp, but they will only tear at those who fear them.

These beings partake of the nature of the unconscious, the animal spirit, lust and hunger and the instinctual urges; we learn to fear them in the same process as we learn to fear our selves, our sexuality, our bodies, our emotions. We learn to fear them as we learn to fear our own animality.

Even the most terrible of all the night spirits will become our allies and helpers, our familiars, if they are met with absolute fearlessness. They will test you from time to time, especially when you venture down into the deeper darkness within darkness. They will test you, to see if you can be shaken; don't be. Ride the night wind laughing, run with the wolves and howl at the moon.

Find the night wolf within yourself, run red-eyed through the night; as you love yourself and your life, cast off the leash and run. The forests of night are warm and dark, where terror and ecstasy run hand in hand.

Come, "cross the river dark and cool, to touch the night enchanted shore, to gaze upon the starry pool," and give yourself to the dark red lust of the night, rolling like a slow river through the world's unconscious, a wave of innocent and playful abandon to the exquisite pleasures of flesh, heaving bodies paying homage to the root power of life.

There is a door through passion to wisdom; that innocence at the heart of darkness is a key.

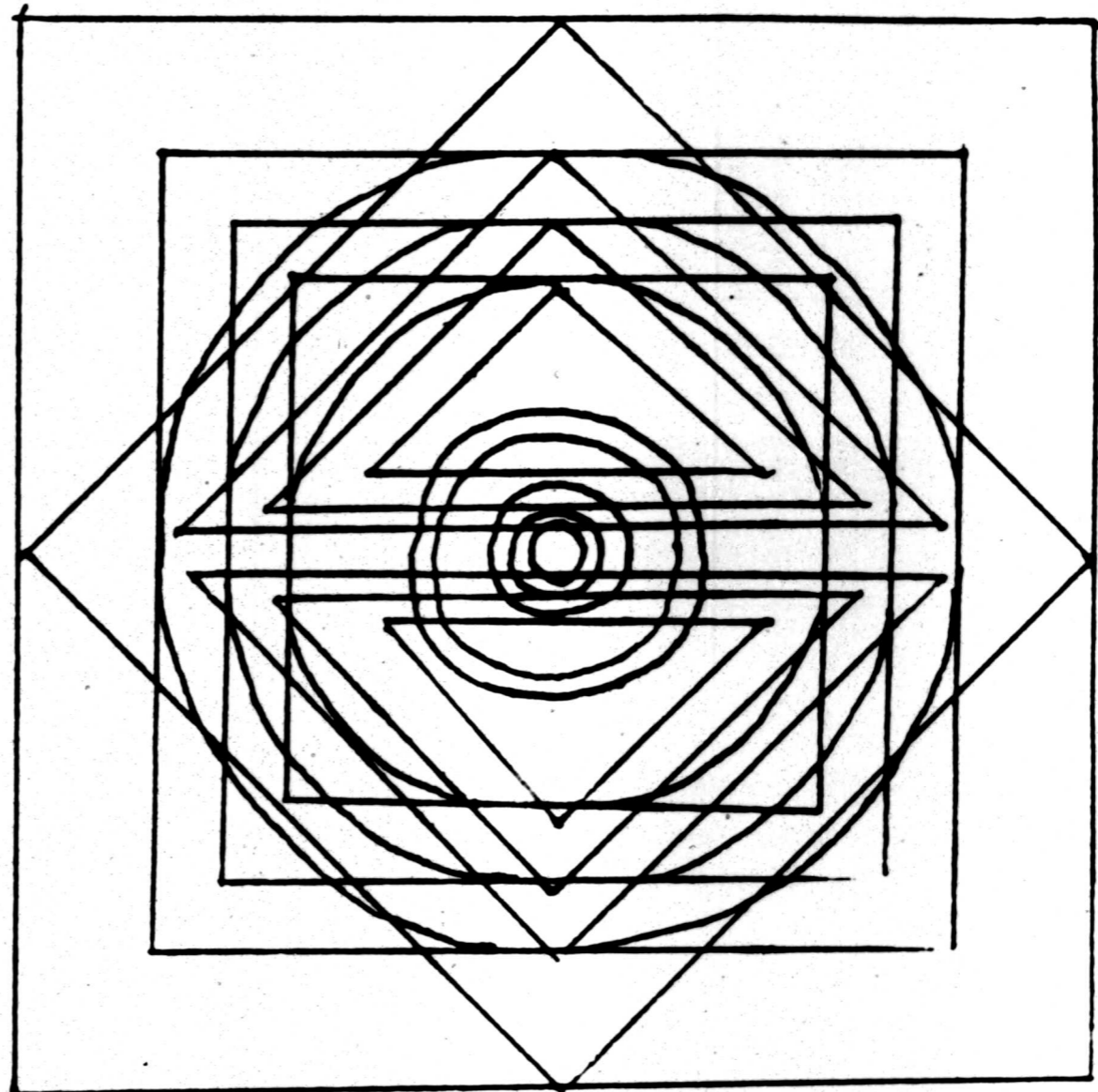
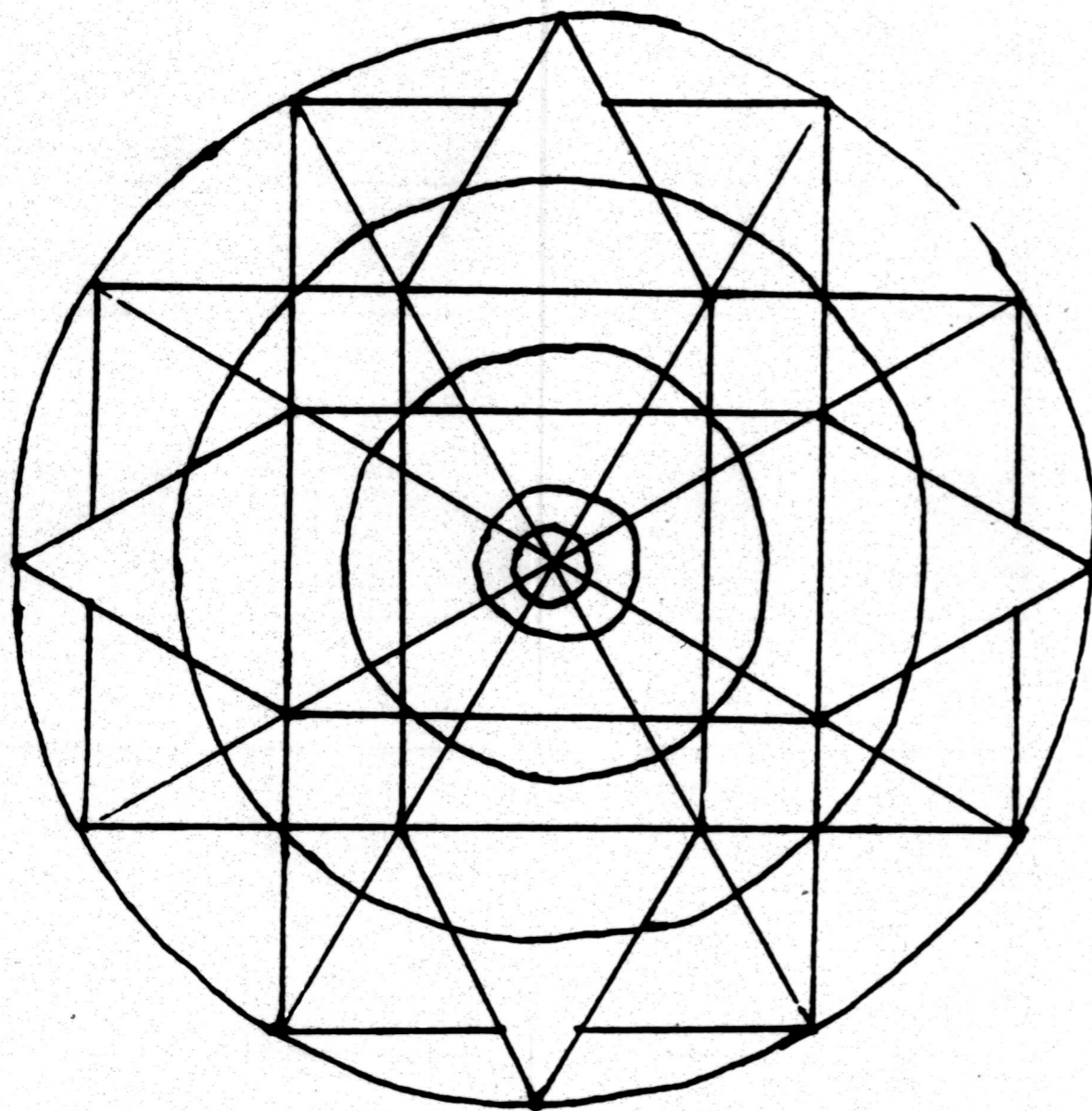
Walk with me in the forest of Winternight, black and white,  
naked oaks shadows against the snow, blacker shadows against  
the starlit sky. Walk with me silent in the silent leafless  
wood, cold night wind brushing at your face and the only sound  
the sometimes creak of a bare branch in a sudden gust.

Long of tooth and bony fingered  
Jar of seed and scent that lingers  
Night has swallowed up the day  
As we too shall be, someday....

(C. Copyright Karl Franzen 1989)

On a branch a raven perches, and from the deepest darkness  
beneath the tree a black robed figure moves out into the  
halflight. Her robe is black as night, her hair hangs a long  
loose wave of silver past her shoulders, her skin as white as  
moonlight, old and drawn tight against the bone. Nine blue suns  
make her crown, and her eyes burn with Mystery. One hand is  
raised in blessing; in the other the silver sickle waits its  
time.

IF WE ARE TO CHANGE AND EVOLVE CONTINUALLY WE MUST NOT IDLE NOR BECOME DORMANT. TO ACCOMPLISH THIS IT TAKES WORK, WELL\*DEFINED STRUCTURES AND INFINITE PROCESSES FOR GROWTH AND CONSTANT TRANSFORMATION. PERSONALLY I USE CREATIVE SYNTHESIS TO WORK ON A FRACTION OV MY BEING, THIS INCLUDES THE MANDALA AS SUCH. FOR THOSE UNFAMILIAR THE MANDALA IS INHERENT IN OUR (UN)CONSCIOUS, AND HAS CONTINUALLY APPEARED IN MANS CONSTRUCTIONS, RITUALS AND ART FORMS. THE FOLLOWING IS A SIMPLE YANTRA EXCERSIZE USING ONLY THREE FORMS - CIRCLE, SQUARE AND EQUILATERAL TRIANGLE - IN WHATEVER NUMBERS, SIZES AND SETS OF RELATIONSHIPS.



THE YANTRA IS A VEHICLE FOR FOCUSING OR CONCENTRATING THE MIND; IT IS LITERALLY A PRACTICE MEDITATION. MEDITATE BRIEFLY ON EACH OF THE FORMS, FIRST THE CIRCLE; BE AWARE OF YOUR ASSOCIATIONS, AND WHATEVER COLORS APPEAR. DO THE SAME ON THE TRIANGLE AND THE SQUARE. THE BASIC IDEA BEHIND THE 'YANTRA' IS THE DISCIPLINING OF THE MIND, ANDD THE CREATION OF A FUNDIMENTAL MAP OF HARMONY. DO NOT LIMIT YOURSELF TO WHATEVER SEEMS NECESSARY IN ACCORDANCE WITH YOUR SETS OF FORMS. IF USING COLORS, BE AWARE OF COLOR HARMONY ANDD CONTRAST.

From my perspective, the work of the Temple  
Of Psychick Youth is always evolving & does  
not fit into neat categories. Chaos does not  
lend itself to descriptive linear essay for-  
-mats. Although I have chosen to speak of  
the work of the T.O.P.Y. as though it could  
be separated into little neat boxes, such  
categorizations can be misleading. Needless  
to say, the little boxes I portray are my own.

23

--I once had a vision of entering the abyss  
by a rear entrance. All of the various gods,  
demons, angels, and other sundry beings were  
lounging around playing poker, skinny-dipping  
in the great sea, and otherwise enjoying  
eachothers company. Then someone saw me and  
began shouting over a PA system! "Qliphoth  
to your shells! God/desses to your spheres!  
Everybody get into your boxes!" In the  
abyss (as in this world) everything overlaps.  
Neat boxes exist only in the minds of those  
who choose to separate their life experience  
into categories.--

THOU WHO ART BOTH DARKNESS & LIGHT

\*GREY

BE THOU WELCOME WITHIN OUR CIRCLE !!

COYOTELEVEN

## **The Realm Of The High Priests**

**Data processing is frequently referred to as a *Black Art*.**

**The computer itself has been called the Black Box.**

**Obviously, Those having mystical powers over the black box must be the high priests and priestesses of the black art of computer sciences.**

**The rites of this art include:**

**A language called computerese, comprising groups of letters such as COBOL, JCL, FORTRAN, and BASIC, which stand for either a combination of words or a secret symbol or password.**

**Highly sophisticated codes called EBCDIC and Hexadecimal, into which data is translated from easy-to-read English.**

**Speed, one of the goddesses of this priesthood, moves data so fast that new terminology must be coined, such as nanosecond, to express the speed of processing.**

**Ritual and methodology; these are important to this priesthood. Things must be done by the numbers, which creates the need for a whole new terminology to express the sequence in which events occur, such as Systems Development Life Cycle, Structured Design, and Structured Programming.**

# THEE TEMPLE OV PSYCHICK YOUTH

A MAIL INTERVIEW WITH COYOTE 2 AND KALI 52

BY COYOTE 20

The following questions were ones that eye found most often posed to me from friends and such who knew ov meye involvement with TOPY. Eye decided that since MANUAL would serve a decent purpose by being a touchstone for thou publick to find out more about Thee Temple, eye would conduct a brief mail interview with two ov thou individuals with whom eye have had contact at TOPY,US in Denver.

**Kali 52:**

**Question:** How can we bring thou recognition ov thou need for ritual to Amerikans from all walks ov life?

**Answer:** Bringing recognition for the need for ritual to Americans in general is not the main concern but to continue to penetrate all forms ov mass-pop culture, aiming specifically at the youth ov the country, who have not been thouroughly indoctrinated by society. Thru these means, slowly attention will be focused on what ritual exists and the need for a continuence.

**Q:** Can you think ov any examples ov intuitive magick in which non-TOPY people would recognize from their daily lives?

**A:** Eye believe every one possesses an intuitive sense about what goes on around them—it is just a matter ov awareness ov one's self and the realization ov your validity and power. Once thise happens, you becom freed to experiment and explore the limits ov what you can make possible.

**Q:** Any ideas on world wide expansion ov TOPY as a social and personal force? What leads a person to sigilize? What can keep a person from sigilizing?

**A:** Thee Temple is expanding on a world wide level. Now, we are not born into tribes, but have the means to choose stylistically and culturally what tribe to be a part ov. Using technology to disseminate tribal identity and value structure makes it possible for people to align themselves. Choosing levels ov involvement becouns important at this point. A sigil becouns a continuation ov will meshing with desire. Taking part in a ritual that is shared thru out the tribe. This is one way to invest power in yourself and explore the programming. Making these sorts of changes in your emotional structure is one ov the risks we are discouraged from taking.

**Q:** Any suggestions for people from all walks ov life which might enrich them or open their eyes (anything from media, specific mental/physical/psychic exercises, any experiments/observations?)

A: People that want to open their eyes do and those who want enrichment find it to fit their needs. Part of the process is the search.

Q: There has been talk from public of TOPY being eliteist, and snobbish. Can you state your views on such a judgement and what relevance it might have, if any, to Templars and public alike?

A: All judgements are subjective and reflect the mind set of the speaker. TOPY is eliteist in that it requires that those who align themselves show a commitment to the power we all share. The choice belongs to those standing at the threshold of the open door.

Q: Something you would like to express along the theme of NEUROMANCY and Other Alternatives?

A: Magick is as each individual defines it. Decide what you want and what alternative means. Empower yourself with this and join will with desire to make those things you want happen. Magick and Alternatives to me are forming a tribe—community to which each individual brings their strengths, explores common links, and creates support structures that allow continual exploration and change.

## Coyote 2:

Question: Why was there a switch from Eden to Coyote and what is the significance of these and Kali? Why should these names be revealed only to Templars?

Answer: (Transcribed from tape) The switch from Eden to Coyote, on a bureaucratic level was made because the growth in London, or TOPY Central, is such that one could never really know what Eden numbers were available at any given time and it would lead to confusion and double numbering. Coyote's a trickster god, is very North American, we've sought for a North American feminine name, and it just hasn't happened. So, at this point, we're considering changing the name of females to Coyote as well, pending a vote amongst people that have been named. Kali is a war-like female, Hindu god-form. And basically it represents feminine power, both magickal, destructive, and basically it seems like a lot of women in our culture are missing a fierce aspect to their personalities and that this is a very strong female image. And that, perhaps if women use an image of a strong, very violently, almost, sexual female energy that perhaps they could start to cultivate that within themselves. The reason that these names should be revealed only to TOPY people seems pretty academic, to me. People are dealing with a lot of very personal matters, and that they should have the right to talk about everything, which can only be done, really if they're doing it on a confidential level. If they chose to reveal information that they're revealing, that's

fine. We just guarantee them that we won't reveal it to anyone, if they want to reveal to somebody, then that's their problem, really. Or, their choice, rather.

We get accused of being eliteist and snobbish, I think that that's absurd, anybody can be part of what we're doing, and we're probably the least eliteist organization based on magick in the world. Who else makes all of their information available, to anyone? Granted, it might cost money, but it costs us money to reproduce it. There's no secrets, everything, basically, that's done within TOPY, the information from that is available to anyone that's outside of TOPY. A few exceptions, which are basically based around the fact that people who are putting in information, for example, on their sexuality based on the sigil process, we don't feel, basically out of respect for the people who are putting data into that bank of information, if you like, we just don't feel that that information should be available to people who don't contribute to the gathering of it. Anybody can read a book about other people getting rid of their fears and their hang-ups and growing. I don't think that it's fair to those people who've conquered the fear of exposure or ridicule to let people who haven't gotten over their mistrust have a right to the information that we have gotten on the basis of that trust.

I have a great objection to the words TOPY and flat people which is creating an Us and Them. I think that the idea being that a person within TOPY is developing a fully three-dimensional character with depth, and that many people do not have depth. But, the more I look around me, the more I realize that all people have some degree of depth, and it's that degree that we're trying to reach. I think that basically people calling us eliteist and snobbish, generally are people that don't really know anything about our organization or don't know anything about any other organizations that are working along similar lines to us. I think that if they check groups, which this is no offense to any of these other organizations, mind, but amongst pagan and wicca type groups there's three degrees. And there's information available to the third degree which isn't available to the first and second degrees. The same is very much true with organizations such as the O.T.O., and I would guess the Church of Satan, all of these organizations have what you would call a hierarchy. The hierarchy in TOPY is based on the amount of work you do within TOPY, and the people who, for example, send the most information in turn get access to the most information. People who work in the office get access to the information that is in the office, and so on and so forth. It's basically the more you work the more you get, and that can be taken on a personal level as well. The more that people explore themselves the more that there going to get out of themselves, and its hard work.

Q: What are sum ov thou purely Amerikan occulture aspects, that is— what meaning can we obtain from thou deathculture, if any, in terms ov personal/general analogies, and magick?

A: I think that the so-called New World is a perfect model of the best and worst aspects of Western Culture. I have recently been reading a book by ANGUS CALDER entitled REVOLUTIONARY EMPIRE which is a history of the English Speaking World from 1500 to 1780. When White people first landed here, they found a paradise. Vast land, natural resources and the potential for total freedom. And I'm not talking about the "freedom" we're always killing to defend. If people had not been so greedy, a truly libertarian society could have been set up by Networking with the Natives. Their sense of Personal Liberty and Magick could have been combined with our technological knowledge to create a new social order. We all know what happened instead. This is the land of dreams. Of Liberty, of the fast buck, of nature, of potential, of asylum. These dreams persist, despite overwhelming historical evidence that this country is not HAS NEVER been any more free than anywhere else. Our social structure is more open to upward mobility, the nouveau riche receive as much respect as those with "old money" and the middle class is to some extent tolerated in higher social circles. Most European societies have a much stricter boundary between the various social classes.

We are more self-reliant than most other cultures, the focus is much more on the Power of the INDIVIDUAL than the herd here. People tend to be much less sheltered here. Our still-vast Wilderness areas have left us with the opportunity to explore Nature and to have a closer relationship with true Wildlife than most other cultures. In Europe, open fires and tent camping are totally prohibited in National Forest areas, you can only camp in KOA style places with barbecues, toilets, etc . . .

I feel that WILDNESS is one thing that most Americans (and by this term I include Canadians as well as Central and South Americans) still possess, and in the US our government is desperately trying to breed this trait out of us. People who are truly self-reliant make poor pawns. Big Brother can't use people who can take care of themselves. Americans do not generally think in terms of what is best for society, they think of their own priorities. This is very dangerous to totalitarian, collectivist societies.

There is a vast history of Magick in the relatively recent past, when you think that in Colorado, for instance, there were still very wild Natives running around just over a hundred years ago. In Europe, the last traces of Shamanism basically disappeared with the Roman Conquests 2000 years ago. So that current is still very accessible here, and can be tapped into with a minimum of trouble. There are still some people around who are genuine Initiates of this Current.

Since the advent of White People, there have also been a huge number of cults here, some quite successful like Scientology and the Mormons, even in the early colonies, some Puritans went off into antinominalism, which says (to oversimplify a tad) the God speaks to each person personally through that

person, and that any experience can be a religious experience, including sexuality, etc . . . , This is probably the factual basis behind the Persecution of the so-called Witches. So, to sum up, the US is very diverse and holds a lot of historical precedents for the magician, both "do's" and don'ts . . .

Q: Has there been any thought to a central HQ or collective for Templars to live, work, educate, ritualize, be self-sufficient, and exist as an example of an alternative society. What about national/regional gatherings?

A: Money precludes the establishment of a TOPY community—at present, the community must remain separated in body and united only in dreams and common purpose. This has its plus side, though, in that the inevitable personal squabbles that would arise in a community are avoided, allowing the Network to grow and mature to a size and strength that such pettiness will be unable to destroy when we finally do get a place. In England, plans are underway for a Big House, a communal living place which will also include video, audio workshops as well as access to tools such as word processing, etc . . . TOPY,US does have an annual camping trip for our closest allies. It has proved a great way to get the most dedicated of us together to work and play together.

Q: How can we, as Templars, overcome any negative stigma generated by our works in flat culture, that is—how can we be clear about any common interests and aims to a society which has a seven second attention span?

A: I feel that it's inevitable that we will be misunderstood by the majority of people in our culture. We have to try to find the lowest common denominator, something like the feeling that there is no way out of the cycle of working a stupid job to pay bills for things we really don't need, or the idea that it's wrong to hurt people, or that we need to be more in touch with the earth, not out of any sentimental reasons, but merely because you can't shit in your own nest! These are things that a surprising number of "straight" people can relate to, and TOPY is just our particular means of trying to solve these problems. If we make it clear, BOTH to ourselves and to others, that there is no US or THEM, it's people who are afraid or lonely, trying to find some sort of sense in this confusing world we've created for ourselves. Then you suddenly find that everyone that has half a brain or soul can relate to what we're trying to do. We just have to cut through the big words and theoretical bullshit and speak from the heart. And people understand that. They may not agree with our methods, but they realize that we're on the same side, that we don't want to hurt anyone. We're all the same, really. That's a really important thing to remember—we may be the good guys, but there is no "ENEMY", except greed, lack of foresight, callousness, which is really just a defense against fear. FEAR IS THE TRUE ENEMY! Behind all the missiles and concrete we are a race of terrified, lonely children. And I think it's that side of people that we have to appeal to.

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43221



## - TRIBAL POWER - The Only Majik

We can't buy into this kind of Power, we have to become it, live in it, can't go down to the magic shop and pick up some shiny new ritual paraphenalia, maybe a little portable altar, learn a few tricks, amaze our friends, snag that cute girl or boy, get a raise etc. etc. This Power doesn't deal in such trivia trappings of the Old disOrder. It deals in the Tribal Self, in the Power of that, the Anima SoulSelf of the covune tribe aligned to Truth. It deals in the formidable Power of shared Cozmic Righteousness. Being Right together. Being True together. Being on the TruthWay together. Being Power together. Not ceremonially tacking it on the decorated shell of a lost loner scheming to scheme its furtive way up the rickety 'ladder of sickness where if we win at all we find we've lost it all, lost our Self, our Anima Soul and we're on empty—and living in a shell in the squaredumb that's hell.

Tribal Power can give us what we need—need in the depths of Soul—need so longingly that most never suspect the Soulneed—go through lives of small rebellion. What purpose in lone rebel confrontations against Established stupidities—done since Christ and before. This rebellion has always been so easily counteracted and assimilated: As the career criminal plans the alibi and defense before the crime, these Cozmic Criminals of commercial officialdom who steal and plunder this lovely planet's loveliness forever for quick profits and power, they too organize, establish alibis and defenses and build courtrooms and police and military forces to back up their alibis and defend them to the death—your death.

Our only option is aligning the Anima SoulSelf within the Tribe, the Power of the Tribe together in Cozmic Righteousness. It's the only True Power. It's the only True Majik.



Inquiries on joining the Zendik Farm Covunal Tribe—welcome. Write and find out, visit and find out. Find out about IT!



We meet... my Lady and I... in an ancient ritual  
which She once long ago taught me in Dream  
Yes I—Warrior King of Cozmic Crusade—speak of my destiny bewitched.....  
And I shall tell thee that which is permissible now  
and may be possible now—that thou should comprehend  
For the Lady of whom I speak is

Lady Death

Majikally... Majikally I go into Her Garden  
and find myself awaiting there—Her touch...

Even now—each time I so await

my pulse in ambiguous anticipation races

For she is She—She is the Mistress—She is the Mistress of Sweet Death  
this last Maja Magistar to the Highest Heaven everlasting  
tis by She—Lady Death

I be judged and sent to doom beyond repent...

Or—oh Sweet Victory

upon that final necRomantic rendezvous

of Immortal Witch and Ascended Sorcerer

She shall will it so and accept me into Her

into Her Heavenly Portal to Eternity...

# LADY DEATH

Ah She shall—when She... my Ghost Queen of Eternal Nite  
has Seen this Warrior King sorcerically ascend  
beyond his mortal Mastery and Enlightenment  
into the Eighth Dimension  
and thus Cozmically Cleansed  
come to She...

For She has divined  
that I—even as all men—have known mean mortal sin  
have defiled the creatures wild and taken toxic toll  
of Earth and Sea and Wind  
and so sinned—befouled my Soul  
that Sacred Center  
which She must consume—afore it perishes to Hellish Doom  
and She's lost that goal  
which my Lady of Death everlastingly She cherishes:  
To inscribe this Soul upon Eternity's Scroll  
of Sorcerors ascended...

Hence:  
afore unleashing the final flooding flow  
of her consuming consummating passion  
afore giving and consenting my coming  
coming in and through her proffered Portal into Paradise Eternal:  
this Task—  
this towering Task She's ascribed me:  
I need fashion an heroic heretic's Crusade of war and philosophy  
and come to Her then victorious  
as Savior Saint of all Earthly Element and Life



Savior Saint of all that is priceless in pristine possibility  
yet so long bonded in sorrowful sufferage  
upon the dense tense Tonality of this—my place of mortal span...

Indeed

I need save this place of dwindling grace once dear  
my Earthsphere...

Till then  
till then all majikalled bliss  
in my Lady's ambrosian garden of amorous dark dream  
is naught but phantomed foreplay  
readying this Warrior of the Cozmic Crusade  
for the harmonically prepaid  
Nite of Death's Judgement Day...

Yea

upon that final day-nite of destiny divined  
I—knowing my Towering Task fulfilled—I  
knowing as my Life Prophecy has foretold  
knowing She shall demand that orgasm terminus bliss  
In Death's erotic crescendo  
I shall perform my concluding Act  
of ascended sorceric ritual  
my final act of The High Art.....

Majikally

Majikally and lastly I enter Her Garden  
Her Garden of Death  
and find myself again—though nevermore—  
waiting there Her touch till evermore...

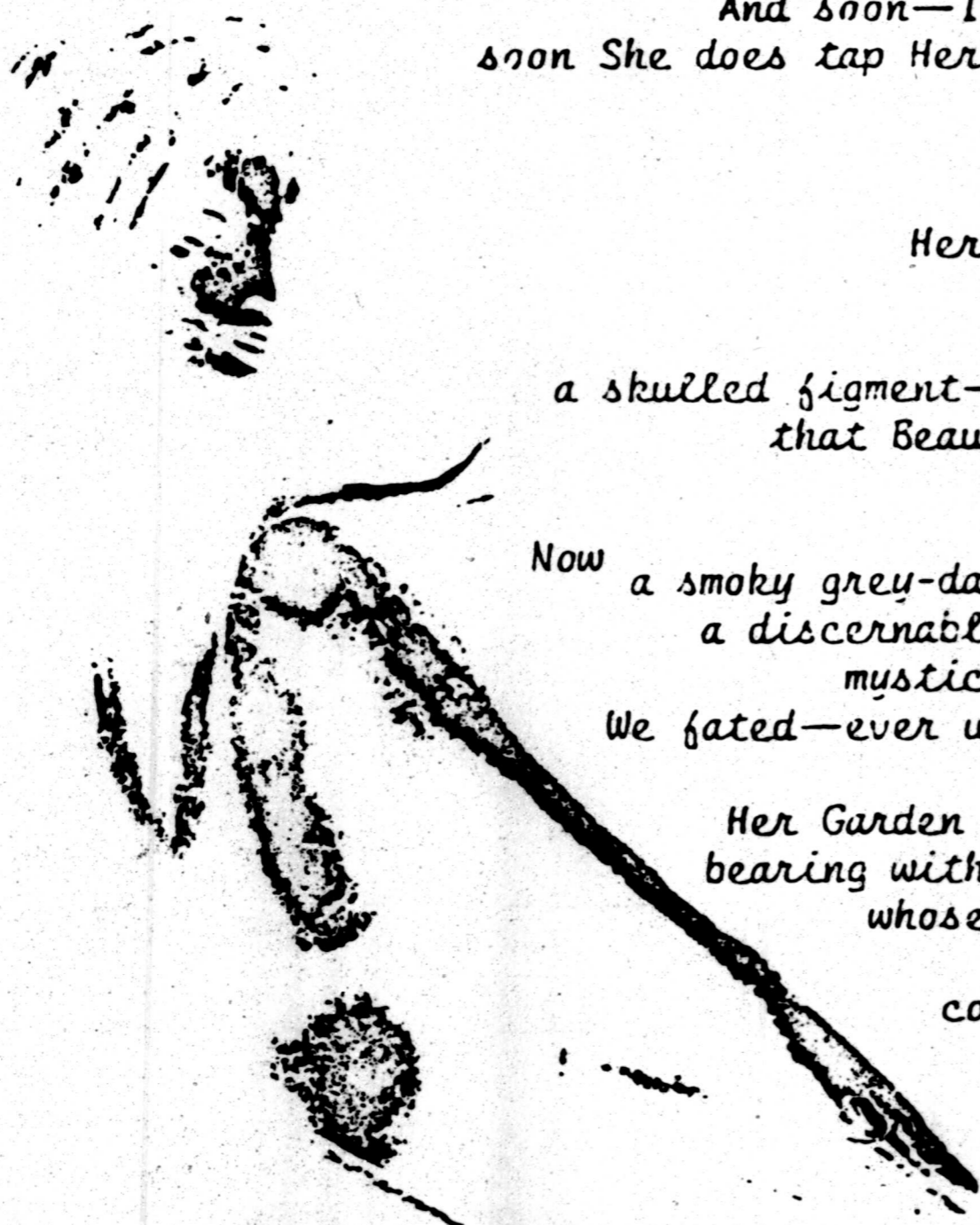
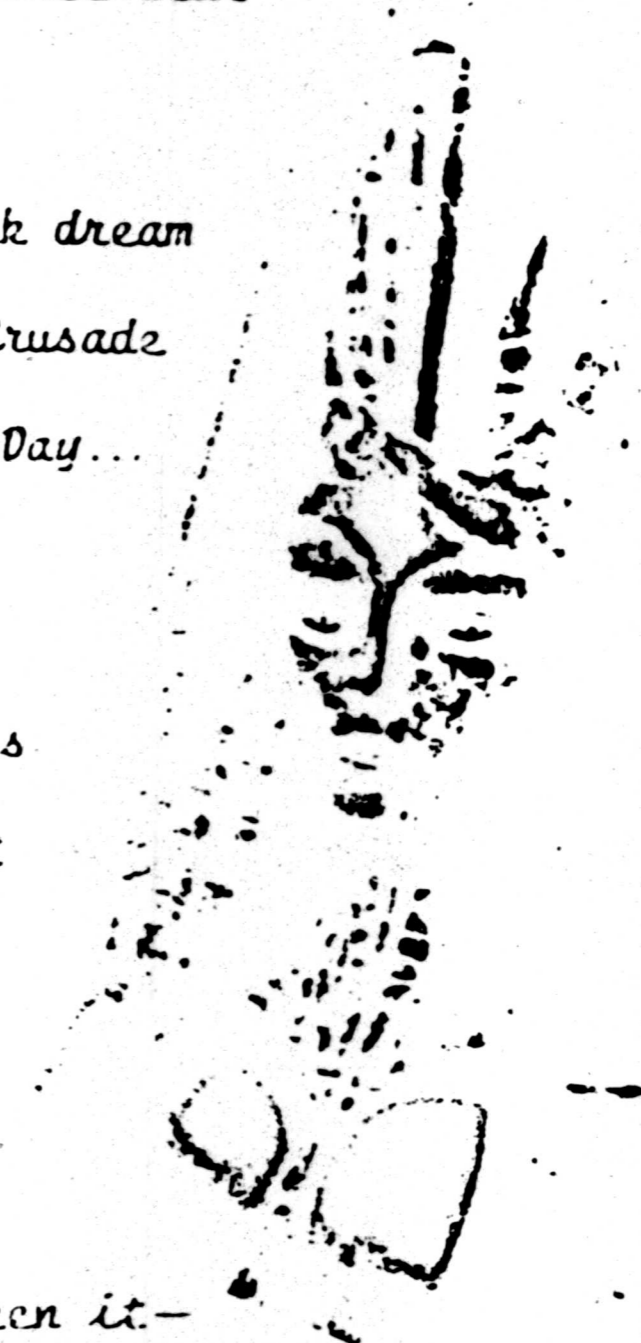
And soon—I have foreseen it—  
soon She does tap Her skeletal fingers upon  
my shoulder

I turn

I turn into Her embrace  
Her face fabulously fills my world  
Her face is All  
All of age—All of youth  
a skulled figment—phantasy fleshed to show that Beauty  
that Beauty I have visioned again and again—  
yet never knew...

Now

a smoky grey-dark vapor of musk  
a discernable perfume—an incensed aphrodisiac  
mystically mists about we two lovers  
We fated—ever unsated lovers—now alone in Her Garden  
Her Garden of Death...  
Her Garden of winding slow sensual purple vines  
bearing withered primordial pink blotched blossoms  
whose centers are seductively sighing  
crimson mouths of lascivious allure  
coaxing me down—down to lie abed  
upon the velvet soft spread  
an enchanted living spawn  
of lavender lace lawn





And Her mouth

Her mouth—that magnificent  
purposeful pouted  
liquid lush promise  
I ever coveted

Red

Red as fresh bled blood—though forever dead—  
has bestowed a flashing hot blown flood  
of cozmically carnal head  
flowing me.—blowing me ever away  
away from each token and trace—  
each relic and residue of mortal's sway...  
Ah that mouth

mouth of She Daemon's desire  
mouth magnificently conjure-modeled  
from all Love Goddesses of ventry  
is now  
beyond all precognizance of erotic blessing  
pressing upon mine...

And her breath

Her murmuring breath is whispering  
warm entreating enchantments  
of chill primeval incantations  
into my depths...

And Her tongue

her searching pointing pointed tongue  
I feel it  
—tantalizingly real—  
twining tween my lips and reaching down  
down 'neath and beyond my mortality  
And it touches and caresses

my sweet sacred center

And I sigh toward the last—

the ultimate—

that terminal orgasmic bliss

For She

She is sucking upon my Soul...

And ah

that conclusive erotic crescendo

She does now demand

And ah—on this last lustful love nite  
ne'er will Lady Death relinquish  
this plumbing inquiring demanding Kiss...

And Her legs

Her endless sultry silken legs  
like smooth sliding serpents  
slowly wrap about—embrace me in ecstatic  
Death grip...

And She whispers:

"Now—my long latent love—  
forever unto Me"

And ah—

compelling my Life-unto-Death sequential  
Her skilled skeletal fingers  
guide my engorged mortal tower—  
the End of my mortal power  
into Her  
into this spectral paragon of Sex...

And ah  
surrendering at last  
to the lifelong pull of Lady Death's  
ever-beckoning ever-awaiting  
vulvarian vortex  
I am the transcarnating Yang  
in Ultimate Consummation  
deep in this incarnated Universal Yin—  
deep in the loveliness  
of Death...

And as She enfolds  
Her witch's winged cloak of Dianesian Darkness  
round my perishing form—  
transcending all Earthly dreams  
I am forever wrapped in its velvet black seams...  
And we swirl in slow deathmating motion  
My fading mortality I bestow in copulating  
devotion...

I am completing in this eroticonquest—  
that conclusive Majikal Quest:  
the Sorceric Transfiguration...

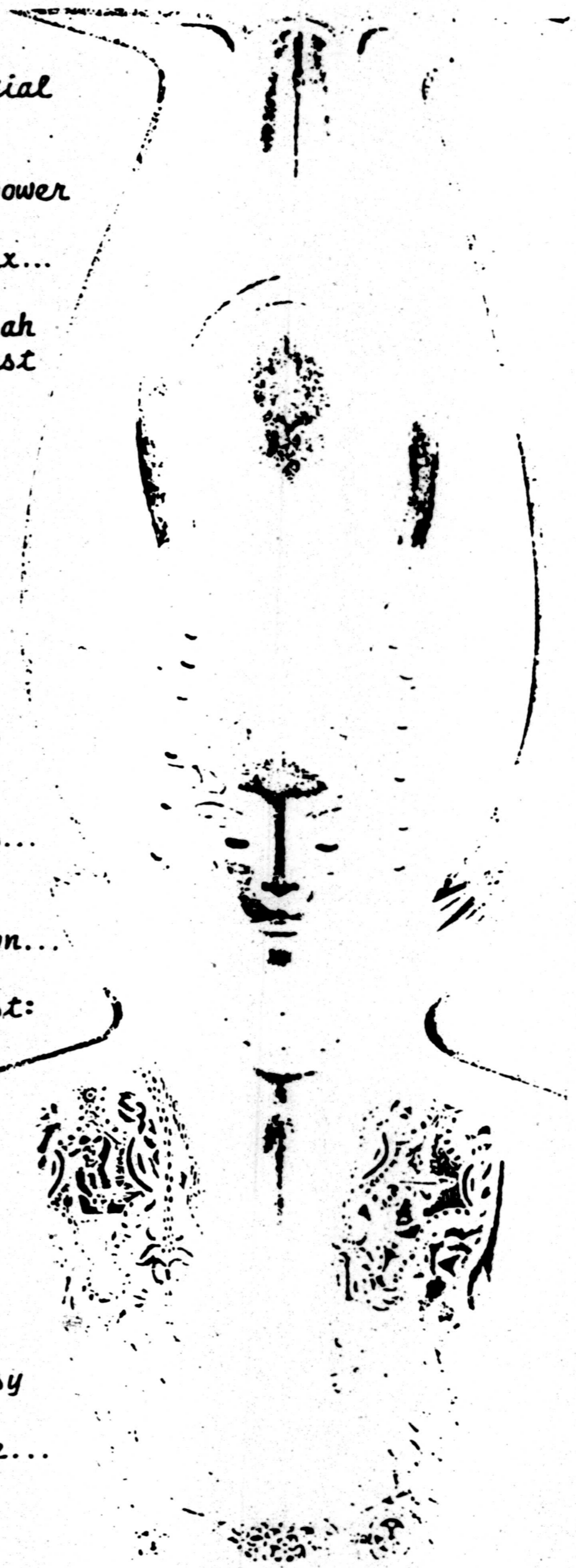
And she sighs a dry silken cry:  
"Oh feel now—I seal now your closing power  
Come surrender unto all Eternity  
Come—in this culminating deed—  
spend thy last mortal seed  
Come with me into Life Evermore  
"Die!"

"Yes" I reply  
and in trembling expending gushes of ecstasy  
Life's terminal tremor rushes through me  
and from me...

Oh I am evergone in the Eternal Deep of Her  
gone in that Paradise of evermore  
from which I came—  
and into which I now come...  
coming in her—in her Holy Heaven—  
I come into my True Immortality

into my Cozmic Completion  
I come into the Eternal Love of  
Death.....

ZENDIK





We meet... my Lady and I... in an ancient ritual  
which She once long ago taught me in Dream  
Yes I—Warrior King of Cozmic Crusade—speak of my destiny bewitched.....  
And I shall tell thee that which is permissible now  
and may be possible now—that thou should comprehend  
For the Lady of whom I speak is

Lady Death

Majikally... Majikally I go into Her Garden  
and find myself awaiting there—Her touch...  
Even now—each time I so await  
to rise in ambiguous anticipation times  
For she by She—she erases erases—she to all matters of sweet bliss  
this last Maja Magistar to the Highest Heaven everlasting  
tis by She—Lady Death  
I be judged and sent to doom beyond repent...

Or—oh Sweet Victory  
upon that final necRomantic rendezvous  
of Immortal Witch and Ascended Sorcerer  
She shall will it so and accept me into Her  
into Her Heavenly Portal to Eternity...

# LADY DEATH

Ah She shall when She... my Ghost Queen of Eternal Nite  
has Seen this Warrior King sorcerically ascend  
beyond his mortal Mastery and Enlightenment  
into the Eighth Dimension  
and thus Cozmically Cleansed  
come to She...

For She has divined  
that I—even as all men—have known mean mortal sin  
have defiled the creatures wild and taken toxic toll  
of Earth and Sea and Wind  
and so sinned—befouled my Soul  
that Sacred Center  
which She must consume—afore it perishes to Hellish Doom  
and She's lost that goal  
which my Lady of Death everlastingly She cherishes:  
To inscribe this Soul upon Eternity's Scroll  
of Sorcerors ascended...

Hence:  
afore unleashing the final flooding flow  
of her consuming consummating passion  
afore giving and consenting my coming  
coming in and through her proffered Portal into Paradise Eternal:  
this Task—  
this towering Task She's ascribed me:  
I need fashion an heroic heretic's Crusade of war and philosophy  
and come to Her then victorious  
as Savior Saint of all Earthly Element and Life



Savior Saint of all that is priceless in pristine possibility  
yet so long bonded in sorrowful sufferage  
upon the dense tense Tonality of this—my place of mortal span...

Indeed

I need save this place of dwindling grace once dear  
my Earthsphere...

Till then  
till then all majikalled bliss  
in my Lady's ambrosian garden of amorous dark dream  
is naught but phantomed foreplay  
readying this Warrior of the Cozmic Crusade  
for the harmonically prepaid  
Nite of Death's Judgement Day...

Yea

upon that final day-nite of destiny divined  
I—knowing my Towering Task fulfilled—I  
knowing as my Life Prophecy has foretold  
knowing She shall demand that orgasm terminus bliss  
In Death's erotic crescendo  
I shall perform my concluding Act  
of ascended sorceric ritual  
my final act of The High Art.....

Majikally

Majikally and lastly I enter Her Garden  
Her Garden of Death  
and find myself again—though nevermore—  
waiting there Her touch till evermore...

And soon—I have foreseen it—  
soon She does tap Her skeletal fingers upon  
my shoulder

I turn

I turn into Her embrace  
Her face fabulously fills my world  
Her face is All  
All of age—All of youth  
a skulled figment—phantasy fleshed to show that Beauty  
that Beauty I have visioned again and again—  
yet never knew...

Now

a smoky grey-dark vapor of musk  
a discernable perfume—an incensed aphrodisiac  
mystically mists about we two lovers  
We fated—ever unsated lovers—now alone in Her Garden  
Her Garden of Death...  
Her Garden of winding slow sensual purple vines  
bearing withered primordial pink blotched blossoms  
whose centers are seductively sighing  
crimson mouths of lascivious allure  
coaxing me down—down to lie abed  
upon the velvet soft spread  
an enchanted living spawn  
of lavender lace lawn





And Her mouth

Her mouth—that magnificent  
purposeful pouted  
liquid lush promise  
I ever coveted

Red

Red as fresh bled blood—though forever dead—  
has bestowed a flashing hot blown flood  
of cozmically carnal head  
flowing me—blowing me ever away  
away from each token and trace—  
each relic and residue of mortal's sway...  
Ah that mouth

mouth of She Daemon's desire  
mouth magnificently conjure-modeled  
from all Love Goddesses of ventry  
is now  
beyond all precognizance of erotic blessing  
pressing upon mine...

And her breath

Her murmuring breath is whispering  
warm entreating enchantments  
of chill primeval incantations  
into my depths...

And Her tongue

her searching pointing pointed tongue  
I feel it  
—tantalizingly real—  
twining tween my lips and reaching down  
down 'neath and beyond my mortality  
And it touches and caresses

my sweet sacred center  
And I sigh toward the last—  
the ultimate—  
that terminal orgasmic bliss

For She  
She is sucking upon my Soul...

And ah

that conclusive erotic crescendo  
She does now demand  
And ah—on this last lustful love nite  
ne'er will Lady Death relinquish  
this plumbing inquiring demanding Kiss...

And Her legs

Her endless sultry silken legs  
like smooth sliding serpents  
slowly wrap about—embrace me in ecstatic  
Death grip...

And She whispers:

"Now—my long latent love—  
forever unto Me"

And ah—

compelling my Life-unto-Death sequential  
Her skilled skeletal fingers  
guide my engorged mortal tower—  
the End of my mortal power  
into Her  
5 into this spectral paragon of Sex...

And ah  
surrendering at last  
to the lifelong pull of Lady Death's  
ever-beckoning ever-awaiting  
vulvarian vortex  
I am the transcarnating Yang  
in Ultimate Consummation  
deep in this incarnated Universal Yin—  
deep in the loveliness  
of Death...

And as She enfolds  
Her witch's winged cloak of Dianesian Darkness  
round my perishing form—  
transcending all Earthly dreams  
I am forever wrapped in its velvet black seams...  
And we swirl in slow deathmating motion  
My fading mortality I bestow in copulating  
devotion...

I am completing in this erotic conquest—  
that conclusive Majikal Quest:  
the Sorceric Transfiguration...

And she sighs a dry silken cry:  
"Oh feel now—I seal now your closing power  
Come surrender unto all Eternity  
Come—in this culminating deed—  
spend thy last mortal seed  
Come with me into Life Evermore  
"Die!"

"Yes" I reply  
and in trembling expending gushes of ecstasy  
Life's terminal tremor rushes through me  
and from me...

Oh I am evergone in the Eternal Deep of Her  
gone in that Paradise of evermore  
from which I came—  
and into which I now come...  
coming in her—in her Holy Heaven—

I come into my True Immortality  
into my Cozmic Completion

I come into the Eternal Love of  
Death.....

ZENDIK

## The Current and The Course by DTD of R.U.I.N.

Ask any average person on the street for their definition of magic, and they will most likely relate their experience of watching Doug Henning strut around like a Zen lounge lizard teleporting tigers, severing and painstakingly reconstructing beautiful women or similar "up the sleeve" trickery. The consensus seems to be that miracles are possible, given that the mirrors are at such and such an angle, and the magician's hands are experienced in the deceitful art of misdirection. This is all in keeping with Western Culture in general, which, as an unwritten rule, is concerned with demystifying life to its fullest, pursuing rationalism for the sake of rationalism for the sake of rationalism in an endless goose chase.

Most people, if pressed, will reply that magic in the traditional shamanistic sense (which we will go into later), is simply not possible because it contradicts the laws of physics, simple as that. These confident individuals, if pressed further, will probably admit that they actually haven't studied all of physics or science but that they have a very keen intuition about what can or cannot happen. Most have probably never browsed through the mind-boggling terrains of Quantum Physics or cutting-

edge Anthropology. They would probably deem these areas of knowledge unimportant and irrelevant: weird egg-headed stuff.

So much for the average person-on-the-street, which is really an abstraction. Actually, growing numbers of individuals today are reorienting themselves around the centuries-old traditions of shamanism and magic, with a few significant differences: the old-fashioned metaphors, which most would consider "mystical gibberish" unless studied with great fervor and generous open-mindedness, are being traded for such high-tech lingo as "Techno-shamanism", "Neurologic" and "Brain Software." The magicians of today are likely to refer to a "spell" as a "reality selection" or "meme" (a semi-autonomous virus). Yes, this does have a great deal to do with the computer revolution, and can cause general confusion from all other camps, especially to those who either find the scientific realms too dry and "unpoetic", and / or to those of us who have a gentle fondness for the good old days of chalk circles and candlewax.

Essentially, the central idea in Magick (the extra "k" is used to distinguish it from stage magic—you know, linking rings, teleporting tigers, that sort of thing) is Making Things Happen. Perhaps the most notorious spokesman of Magick, at least in this century, was that wild beast Aleister Crowley. Crowley's

contributions to the Magickal world were breathtakingly enormous. Although he is not generally popular with the squeamish, he has earned much respect for what he did, which was to basically update and catalogue thousands of years of diverse shamanic / mystical traditions and put them into a more scientific, more modernized, less flakey context. His definition of Magick is precise and accessible to the layperson: "Magick is the science and art of causing change to occur in conformity with the will." In short, *Making Things Happen*. That is perhaps the most accessible thing Crowley has to say on the subject, whose numerous books are masterfully devised to mind-fuck the curious at heart. Literary maverick / mage William S. Burroughs, in an interview, once described Crowley's books as "unreadable" (although Burroughs himself has certainly done his share of beguiling).

Although the above definition (causing change to occur) is perhaps the central core of Magick, the ways of describing just how the magician performs his / her "art and science" are as diverse as any two individuals (assuming they don't watch too much television). I present three of my favorites here, not only as examples of this diversity, but also to hopefully open paths between these interesting but somewhat insulated territories. Please keep in mind that these

descriptions are perfectly consistent with each other (i.e., don't contradict each other); and in fact overlap one another quite a bit. It is merely a case of alternate interpretations. It is similar to that well-known story of the blind men fondling an elephant, each one describing the huge beast in terms of the body part that they had the dubious honor of fondling. Each of these descriptions are useful in their own way depending on the individual's preference and style.

First there is the approach which we will refer to as the Situation Attraction. The basic idea here is that the magician is keenly interested in the universe around him / her and is constantly seeking to learn more about it. Basically, he / she wants to know just what the hell is going on in general; what strange secrets lie behind mundane "daily life" that is enacted around them. A useful model in doing just this is to imagine that the universe can be classified as having two parts: the macrocosm and the microcosm. The macrocosm is anything that is outside the individual's mind—basically the rest of the universe. The microcosm is the magicians mind itself which is constantly observing the macrocosm, finding out more about it, learning its diversity. R. Buckminster Fuller, the famous architect / design scientist has made the point that the human mind in some sense "contains" the universe by the sheer act of compre-

hending it, which is basically the magickal philosophy presented here. In doing a Magickal Act, the magician somehow changes part of him / her self (the microcosm) and, by means of a focusing agent or ritual, tries to get the macrocosm to follow suit and change also. In other words, the magician changes him / her self in such a manner so as to Attract the desired Situation or event. A basic idea that is being exploited here is that the Universe in general seems to be very obliging, responding in an external way to inner realities the magician constructs. For instance, if you believe that somebody is spying on you and you believe it strongly enough (and perhaps ritualizing it a bit), you will probably find Tell-Tale Evidence to support this. You might find a letter half opened in the mailbox, or perhaps a strange hiss on the telephone that just *has* to be some sort of wire-tapping device. Similarly, the most cutting-edge ideas in medicine will tell you that if you believe you are destined to be sick—that it's really inevitable and inescapable that you become ill, you might as well check yourself into a good hospital at that point, as opposed to waiting for the coming symptoms.

It is also useful to remember that, as fraudulent as placebos may be, they still work.

The Situation Attraction method basically assumes that we all have a big

role in life: namely, that we co-create the island of reality we live in. Frontier research in neuroscience assures us that this is indeed the case; however, we do it without realizing it, we do it "unconsciously" or without knowing it. Our big chance at taking the controls and doing really marvelous things is wasted; we resign ourselves to the limitations imposed on us by our parents, our society. We are asleep at the wheel. In this sense, the magician can be thought of as the one who is struggling, groping desperately to wake him / her self up quickly, transcending conditioned behavior in time to change and grow.

The next big metaphor for How To Make Things Happen is something I call Bootstrapping. Literally, bootstrapping is when you single-handedly pull yourself up into the air by pulling on your bootstraps, something which I personally have never been able to do, but figuratively, it means any sort of leading of oneself upward into a more desirable state. As applies to Magick, this is perhaps the most common tactic used, although stripped bare in this manner it may appear unrecognizable to many practitioners. Basically, when Making Something Happen, it is sometimes useful to view that thing as already happening in the future. For example, let's say you want to obtain a scholarship to complete your degree. A magi-

cian using the Bootstrapping method would picture him / her self as already obtaining the scholarship at some time in the future, painting the picture in such vivid detail that he / she can almost "taste" it. Next, the magician imagines that this "Self in the Future" is gently and consciously pulling on the "Self in the Past," leading it upward on the straight and narrow path to that desired point in the future when the check is deposited into his / her account. Along the way, the right choices will be made perfectly, assuming the magician is determined enough, performs rituals to create the proper focus, and remains somewhat receptive to that guiding voice of intuition which, in this method, is coming from the future. This technique seems to work most successfully the more intensely and detailed one imagines the future outcome. In the most successful cases it even feels as if there is a certain "field" at work, tailoring ones actions "just so."

The third metaphor is a look at change itself. Most people who have read this far are probably thinking, "Big deal, these are simple psychological tricks to make simple, everyday things more likely to happen. Anybody can do that," and I heartily agree. The Magickal viewpoint is an actual structure that the magician willfully applies to all experience, so that, as Crowley writes, "Every intentional act is a magical act." What

these rightfully skeptical souls are probably interested in are the so-called "change at a distance" techniques of Magick. Whereas in the Situation Attraction, the magician in effect becomes the sort of person that the event would happen to, and in Bootstrapping the magician posits an extratemporal "pathway" to get to the place where the event happens, Change at a Distance is a whole new ballgame. It basically assumes that influence is possible between two objects without them causally imposing on each other, which, up until the last thirty years, or so, was regarded as not only impossible, but foul and disgusting to science and rationality in general. It smacks of voodoo dolls and hair clippings, love spells and evil spirits.

In 1957 John S. Bell formulated what is popularly known as Bell's Theorem, in the field of Quantum Mechanics, the science of predicting mechanically just how atomic quanta (sometimes referred to as particles, sometimes as waves) behave in general. When it first appeared in an obscure scientific journal, it roused little interest from the scientific community, but by now it has been elevated to the status of Majorly Important. Bell, being somewhat of an iconoclastic character, set out to prove that there were certain hidden variables that Quantum Mechanics, for all its mechanical perfection, had failed to recognize in predict-

ing the behavior of atomic quanta. He constructed the most simple of proofs (and Bell's Theorem is mainly so powerful because it is so simple) wherein he assumed only one thing: that the Universe is all local. Locality means that there is a serious speed limit, namely the speed of light. Since nothing can travel faster than the speed of light, the effects of any one thing upon any other thing cannot happen instantaneously. It takes time to get from here to there. The "instant universe" as it is called, went out with Einstein; when you see a star up in the sky, you are not seeing the "instant star," you are instead seeing light that has been travelling in some cases for thousands of years.

The basic idea raised in Bell's Theorem deals with two photons (particles / waves of light) that have become "phase entangled," in other words, they have come in contact with one another and then proceed their merry way at the speed of light in different directions. Bell's Theorem only assumes one thing: that change at a distance is impossible. However, in the actual theorem, those two photons that have come in contact display a kind of eerie connectedness. Not just any kind of eerie connectedness: instantaneous eerie connectedness. The measurement of one photon will coordinate with the other photon with astonishing elegance, no matter how far apart the travel. Now, since Bell's

Theorem assumes only one thing, that the Universe we live in is local (change at a distance is impossible), the entire notion of locality itself is invalidated. A majority of physicists who dare to theorize do agree on this much. We live in a universe that maintains some kind of strange "instantaneous connectedness at a distance." Our universe has to be non-local, in instantaneous "awareness" of what the other part are up to. The whole thing just smacks of voodoo dolls and hair clippings.

Changing Things at a Distance usually requires some sort of initial contact, either in the physical or mental sense. The Hermetic traditions of Magick (such as Crowley's school), as well as many ethno-shamanic traditions posit a cosmology made up of many qualities or Planes of existence. Essentially, the magician performs the appropriate ritual employing the initial contact item (which, we should remember, is somehow "connected" to the owner or desired event, at least in the metaphorically useful, "psychological" sense if not in the "quantum" sense). This initiates a kind of vibration along what is called the "magical link" through which some kind of change may be possible. According to traditional occult theory, this all happens on the subtler planes of existence, in what could be referred to as "spiritual" or "pre-material" realms. J.G. Frazer, in his monumental work The

Golden Bough calls this technique Contagious Magic.

Homeopathic Magic, or Imitative Magic, is another technique for Changing Things at a Distance. This branch of Magick largely deals with the manipulation of images. The sinister idea of tacking an enemy's face to a dartboard for target practice would apply here, as well as the more benevolent concept of acting out a successful childbirth, as some tribes do, in order to ensure a successful physical childbirth.

In all of these examples, and remember that these are only three possibilities (there are many, many more) rituals play a large role. One of the most intelligent ways to think about rituals is that they are psychological energizers; they key in the appropriate mental conditions necessary to sort of "home in" on the target. Rituals can be anything; the medieval notion of using set target symbols and altar props is not entirely necessary, although certainly useful in some situations. Sex is one of the most powerful focusing agents that we can use to align ourselves with any even we wish to Make Happen, and has been used for thousands of years to do just that, although very covertly (the Tibetan school of Tantra is probably the most well known). The members of Psychick TV, a post-industrial band that is well versed in the Magickal arts, employ modern electronic equipment such

as televisions and digital recording equipment as focusing agents. William S. Burroughs wrote at length about the usefulness of a common tape recorder. The "cyberpunks" of the West Coast assure us that computers provide a virtual smorgasbord of such psychological effects. This makes perfect sense once we realize that these information artifacts are merely extensions of the human nervous system. The magicians of today are realizing that literally anything and everything can be used in some sense, thus changing forever the stereotype of the magician or shaman as a throwback to the dark ages of superstition and witch-hunts.

And when the desired outcome manifests itself, given that the magician is somewhat experienced and feeling up to par at the time, it usually manifests itself by coincidence, arriving with a sort of "that was going to happen anyway" feel to it. My own personal experience with Magick confirms a success rate of about 90 percent, give or take a bit depending on how I'm feeling at the time. This is generally why it plays such a large part of my own daily life, as well as the lives of increasing numbers of people. It is simply Making Things Happen in the most banal or the most spectacular sense, merely a way of looking at things—a shift in perception. It is the current and the course of the human will, for good or for ill.

Manual Magazine P.O. Box 21944  
Columbus OH 43221



RITUAL OF SUN/VENUS  
APR 3, SUNSET - 2:00 AM

EYE ACTING ALONE. THE AIM TO BRING ABOUT THE INITIATING CURRENT WITHIN THE INVISIBLE COLLEGE OF SUN/VENUS. USE OF SPIRITS TO CONDUCT RITUAL. H<sub>2</sub>SO<sub>4</sub>ML IS THE PRIESTESS; ABOVE HER THE ENOCHIAN ANGEL ANDUORPT, GUIDING HER SISTER H<sub>2</sub>SO<sub>4</sub>ML; ABOVE HER IS THE GODDESS, REFLECTING THE VASTNES OF NU. THE PRIEST IS THE LION-SERPENT SUN. LUCIFER BEING PERFECT MANIFESTATION OF THE SUN-GOD. THIAOF IS FROM THE BORNLESS RITE, A MIGHTY FORCE OF SOLAR GOD-HEAD. THE SPIRIT IS ORIAS, ROBED FIGURE WITH LIONFACE AND SERPENT TAIL, VERY MIGHTY. HE WILL PERFORM AS PRIEST.

EYE ACT AS CANDIDATE. TO AWAKE AND DIRECT ARE MINE TO DO. NOT THAT, BUT TO LOOK INTO THE GODDESS, AND BE AWOKEN WITH DIRECTION.

CALL THE PLANES WITH STREAKS OF BLOOD. BLOOD FOR THE SUN BLOOD FOR THE MOON.

VIBRATED THE ABOVE NAMES. OPENED THE VIEL BY PHYSICAL BODY, USING BLOOD AS AN ENHANCEMENT. THE SHAPE WAS A HEYAGRAM, EACH POINT BEING A DIFFERENT NAME OF SUN OR VENUS. USED SECTION E OF BORNLESS RITE. PLACED IDOL ON STAND, SUN CANDLE WAS ALTE BEHIND IT (SYMBOLIZING THE PRIEST IN BACK OF THE PRIESTESS 'INVOKING GODDESS') TWO GREEN CANDLES (NATURE/EARTH) WERE HER SISTERS, BY HER SIDE, SANG THE RAPTUROUS LOVE SONG. THEN I PLACED SUN CANDLE IN THE FIRE-PIT BEHIND MY TEMPLE, LEFT FULL CUP OF WINE; I DEPART TO LET THE PRIESTESS CONSECRATE THE ELIXER. SPILL OUT INTO PIT. RETURN, PART THE, AND CLOSE.



IN TO U UN TO U UN TO U



## THE THIN LINE

The noose is a powerful symbol in our culture, though it has been several decades since hanging was an accepted means of execution. Imagine the potency of this symbol in the past. In this essay, we will try and find ancient references to hanging and strangulation, and see what-if any-significance such practices in the past could have for the modern ritualist. Tiny clues abound, but they are few and far between-however, the discerning researcher will see a pattern emerge.

It is said that most primitive cultures learned to weave by observing the spider spin her web. She is also the most conspicuous ropemaker in nature. In Greek mythology, the spider was said to have been Arachne, who was such a good weaver that she challenged the Goddess Athena to a contest. Unfortunately for her, she won. The unhappy Arachne hung herself, and Athena, repenting her rage, transformed her into a spider. It could be added that the Spider Ariadne's thread helped Theseus (check) find his way out of the maze of the Minotaur of Crete. This very maze was discovered in the lost Cretan city of Knossos, so there is a strong possibility that at one time the Cretans had some sort of allegorical initiation ritual involving the candidate, as hero, being trapped in the "Underworld", i.e., the Maze. The Spider seems to be the ally whose aid the initiate had to seek in order to complete his ordeal successfully.

The spider seems to occupy an ambiguous place in the mythologies of many cultures-on the one hand, a noble weaver, the very archetype of diligent craftsmanship and skill, on the other, a fearful huntress, treacherous and venomous. This dual iconography is typical of the earliest religious symbols-it seems that our pre-literate forbears, unlike us, chose not to make such wide separations between "good" and "evil". They seemed to realize, better than we do, that life must, by definition, must contain death, therefore, the best symbols of life would reflect the unexpected, yet inevitable end.

Nearly everyone knows that the Egyptian cross, or ankh, was the symbol of eternal life. This symbol is said to derive from the characteristic strap used on Egyptian sandals. However, most sources trace this figure back even further. They claim the ankh symbol first represented a noose, which, when tied, represented life, the "knot of life"-untied, it signified death.

The Egyptians were not the only culture that represented life as a strand-in Greek mythology, the Three Fates spun, measured, and then cut the thread of life.

Human sacrifice is a practice which our culture has learned to deplore, yet to our forbears, it appears to have been deemed a very necessary prerequisite to continued life and prosperity. The logic is straightforward enough, a portion of what the earth gives us must be returned in gratitude, lest she decide to hold back in the future what she has given so freely in the past.

In Germanic countries, hundreds of bodies have been found in peat bogs, apparant victims of such practice. Strangulation is by far the most prevalent means of their death. It is widely believed that these victims were offerings to the goddess Nerthus, a widespread Nordic fertility goddess later superseded

by the male Niord.

The Roman historian Tacitus is one of the only first-hand observers of pre-roman Nordic culture that survives. He describes how, during the spring festival, a chariot, covered with veils, would be pulled from village to village. This carriage contained the Earth Goddess, presumably Nerthus. In most such fertility cults, the male priests were expected to physically mate with the Goddess, that she might bear her child, the new Spring. Tacitus tells us that no male was allowed to look upon her and live—the priests who attended Nerthus were strangled and thrown into a lake along with other offerings to the Goddess. The concept of the female killing her mate reminds us of the spider again, she too, appears to dislike having old lovers walking around. One symbol of Nerthus appears to have been a braided or twisted necklace, very similar to the nooses found around the necks of her supposed victims. Many such necklaces have been found as offerings very near sacrificial victims.

The story of Odin's hanging himself from a yew-tree to learn the secrets of the runes comes to mind. Perhaps final wisdom comes only to those who allow themselves to become the Goddess' lover. It is interesting to note that all surviving wooden idols of Nerthus are carved out of birchwood. The material used to carve divining runes on was traditionally either birch or yew, which we now see as symbols of the God or Goddess.

It may be appropriate to mention in this context that each year, a number of young men and boys die by hanging or strangling themselves during masturbation. Cutting off the oxygen supply just before orgasm is meant to intensify the orgasm in much the same way that "poppers", Amyl or Butyl Nitrates, do.

The Mayans are thought to have believed that auto-sacrifice by hanging was one of the surest ways to Paradise, in fact, such victims of religious enthusiasm even had their own tutelary Goddess Ixtab. She was said to draw her victims to heaven with a noose. Appropriately enough, heaven or paradise is often associated with the bliss of orgasm, perhaps the cult of Ixtab conceals a secret autoerotic practice prevalent among the Mayans. Perhaps her cult survives in the deaths of these latter-day epidemics of auto-erotic victims which sweep our high schools from time to time!

The Hindu goddess of Lust and Time, Kali, is also often depicted with a noose. Esoteric commentaries say this noose is a symbol of strangling material desire, Kali herself, as a symbolic depiction of carnal desire, is meant to be the means of focussing physical desire towards spiritual attainment of the Absolute. Another noose associated with sexuality.

It should go without saying that a great deal of this is raw speculation, research based more on intuition than solid scientific fact. However, the parallels are so numerous and widespread that there must be some fact behind this theory of sexual strangulation.

-Coyote 12-May 15th, 1989-

## Essay in self Enlightenment

The once was a girl. She was not a poor girl, yet she was poor, poorer than anyone can imagine, for she did not know it. At the same time she was rich, but still she was poor because she did not know what made her rich. She would work and play, but like in all cases, the work out did the play. She was free but there 's a lie in that belief. She thought she knew about her freedom, understood herself, and was able to overcome her every day troubles. But everyday became a hell and every friend an enemy, in her life that is. She would wake in her free space every day or was it a cage (self made) and begin the day with the promise of something good of peace, only to find there was none. But, yet after each day, she would crawl back to her space defeated, only to dream, and with each day greet the sun and begin with the promise. It was a trap, the deeper she became, the awareness achieved, appeared to trap her, to make more of the prison than the free spirit she wished to be. She learned self pity and she would long for more, trying to snatch each breath from others only to feel like she wasn't real after all. She would listen to others and learn, but it confused her which led to a bitter conflict within her self, eating away her will and her spirit of survival. So she crawled back to the dwelling to find some peace, but it was a cage, which grew bigger and the world grew smaller, for she dare not leave it because of fear, it held her in place. This discouragement within her grew and she lost hope

(belief). If there ever was such a thing she even lost what she felt for those around her. She became void, alone yet she would sleep and awake and wait for the promise. She believed that it would get better, but there's a lie again. Breath, smile, laugh, it all became so mechanical a response for her..

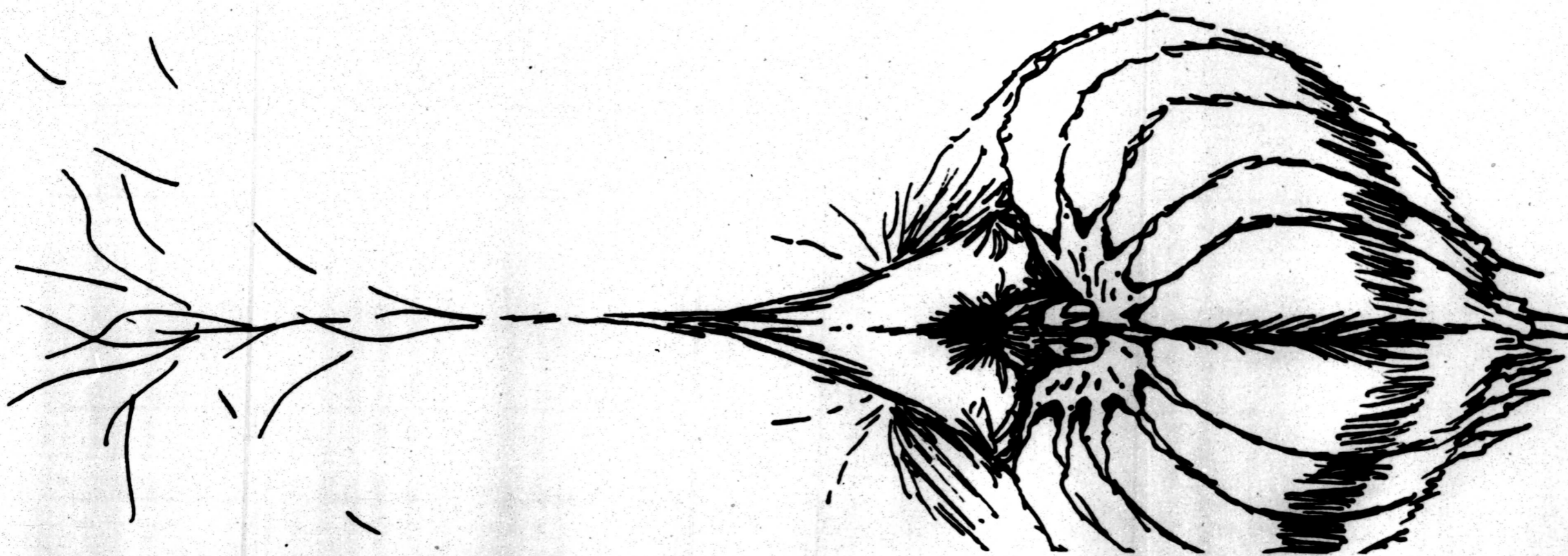
When she was alone, she talked out loud only to find her own answers loose and full of contradiction, only that empty promise, the faith, kept her around. She awaited the absent of life with full joy, but it never came. Seeling her own demise became a failing task. She just could find the proper way to follow through. She would see death, the killing of her cat, inflicting the final blow on the animals skull. The visions of squishing or stepping on little mice and rats-or pulling out a friends heart during casual conversation. But something held her back- the promise. She would wonder, was she really feeling these violent traits or was she going mad. Sleep, awake, elder and wait the night again when she could lock the doors of her cage and not step out and look at the world or care about where she was,

The woman dancing around the fire in ritual fury, pounding away on small animals and ripping her own heart out during casual conversation. She became a test and everything became within herself and was drowning in her. There was no harmony for everything became a test and everything became crule and she worked on finding the pieces so she could at last leave her self made cage, but as she tried, the bars always seemed to become unbreakable and she would sit and wonder what people would do if they found her rotten corpse sitting on a chair with ants and flies laying eggs in her eyes.... For no one would miss her because no one real new her. For they were in their own cage, and she already faded from their view lone ago. But it didn't

matter. For she had what she wanted from them anyway and the  
case enlarged in another direction and she grew bitter. and  
thought of living in peace and squashing little animals and eat-  
ting her arms during casual conversation, to awake and kind of  
remembering the promise that things might be different, if  
she wasn't poor, but rich, but poor because she didn't realize she  
was locked in a cage of her own device.

leala

Upon the writting of this my head was stuck in a vicid  
between my world and everyone elses. It seemed unfair to write  
such a work only in that state of mind. but I guess these things  
have to come out sooner or latter. any way. it refreshed my  
belief in my self and all the different me's there are. It was  
a health experience. And brought me to the center of me my very  
core and grounded me back into my reality. It is important to  
write every thought or Idea at certain emotional points  
because every thing is relavant in the long run.



## INTOXICATE THE INNERMOST

Worship in person      Blaspheme in person  
Confront demons      Workplay with strength and skill  
Be awake      Remember the paths through the maze  
Dare with caution      Expand contract  
Challenge all fools      Cast the lantern in the darkness  
Filter the sediment      Skim the impurities  
Proclaim beauty      Reclaim powers  
Care with action      Deal with difficult emotions  
Pilot through confusion      Assess change and adapt  
Bless the futures      Curse the cowards  
Catch the comforts      As they come and go  
Radiate satisfaction in simplicity  
Wear the stern gaze of will  
Let love and anger awaken the desire  
Be not fragile in frenzy  
Sparkle with grace      Glow with dim clarity  
Open the circuits of the inner form  
Heal the wounds of mistake and misfortune  
Numb and diffuse the pains of growth  
Peel away the layers      Brush away the dust  
Polish and anoint      Consecrate the essence  
Be not deluded by time      Nor diluted with poison  
Relish dilation      Make and accept invitation  
Be not lured into dormancy but lure thyself within  
Take the senses to new depths  
Wear the many robes      Taste the many wines  
Swirling and whirling thy way along the dance eternal of destiny  
Procure the pieces of puzzles      Refine ideas  
Face the hideous      Arouse the serpent  
Be serious in solemnity      Take stress lightly  
Feel free      Smile with honesty  
Chase with tempered lust      Be both gentle and severe  
Keep the blood astir with adventure  
Keep the garden asprout with freshness

--Kent Stewart



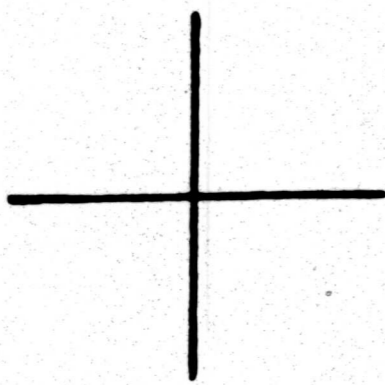
Personal Viewpoint and Request for Information No.1

He moves ever so softly over the wooden floors. Echos of yester- years. The cries of the past. The screams of tomorrow. Torn apart. ■midst the limbs of his own body. Taken aback by the rising torments of lust for all those gone by. How do we approach this enigma of ourselves? A whirling black reality descending upon our souls. Reflective of what once was. Now restructured through careful surgery of self. As hell comes forth out of our own doorways, into the present. The self tortures we carefully inflict on a daily basis. So much lost through media manipulation. Our prisons of self restraint exist only in our minds. How do we bring down the walls of so sound an empire? How do we find that missing piece of self? That link which makes our minds whole and beautiful. To erase that imaginary block between the conscious and subconscious parts of the mind and self. To be balanced is to be complete and whole. Any imbalance results in negativity and loss of identity and purpose. Knowing this, how then can we keep denying our potential? FEAR! It has been written and said many times over that our fears are a self inflicted disease which completely and efficiently destroy us. Fears of the unknown created by our conscious effort to be overly defensive in circumstances which require us to be "out on a limb." Our subconscious self is always alive and active. Apart of ourselves we are only beginning to see a s part of our whole and not a separate place to keep our fears, anxieties, dark emotions, and alter-egos. The powers and abilities we possess cannot fully be explored until we learn to dissolve the block and become whole in our minds, bodies, and spirits. This can truly and easily be conquered through the power of Love. Love of all that there is on a universal level. Pure and absolute love transcends all fears and prejudices and brings about acceptance, understanding, and balance within ourselves, our planet, and our universe.

These are things I truly believe in. Will you please help me in my quest for knowledge and understanding and spiritual freedom? I welcome any input and information which may help me attain my goal of completeness. Thanks.

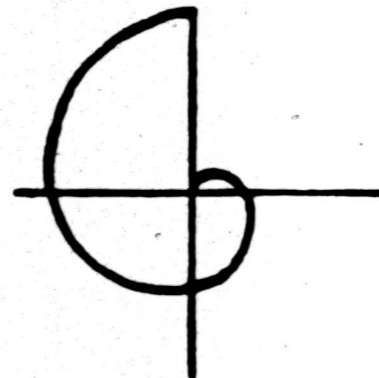
Personal Viewpoint and Request for Information No. 2

I have often been asked about my opinions, ideas, observations, and beliefs about life, existence and their possibilities. After much careful thought, I have come up with a series of symbols, or diagrams, which represent my opinions, ideas, observations, and beliefs about life, existence and their possibilities. They are only that, which I have mentioned earlier, and may or may not represent the true reality of the subject.



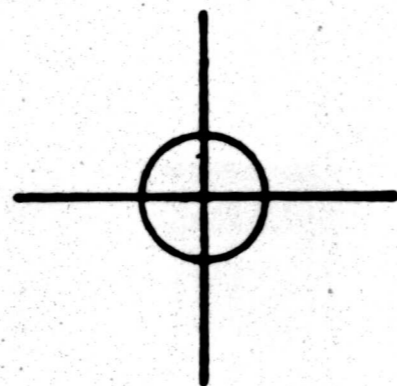
This represents the axis of life and death. Our initial point of origin in the center is where mortal life begins. We then pass through the horizontal line of life and the vertical line of death. As we live and grow outward towards inevitability, we are always in subjection to life and death. Sometimes we are closer to one than the other. Our life span itself can be represented by a long arc. Our own experiences pattern the arc swing. The most general and workable pattern is this.

Most systems of belief tend to state that we came from and move on to a higher plane of existence. The higher plane of exist-

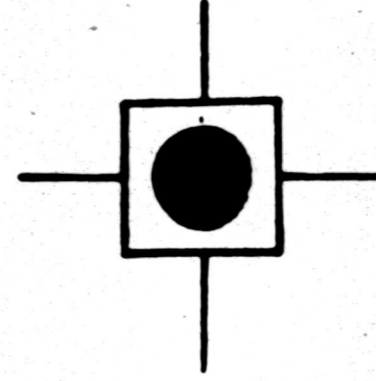
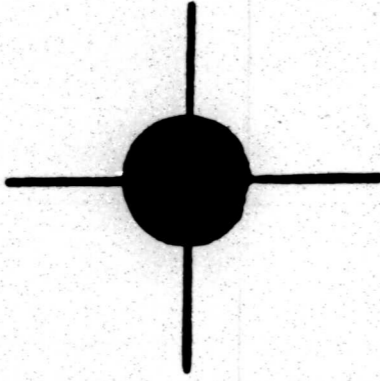


ence is believed to be attainable both before and after mortal life. The existence of the soul and body are intertwined upon the same axis. Our souls are not affected by time in a conventional sense. They are eternal and perpetual.

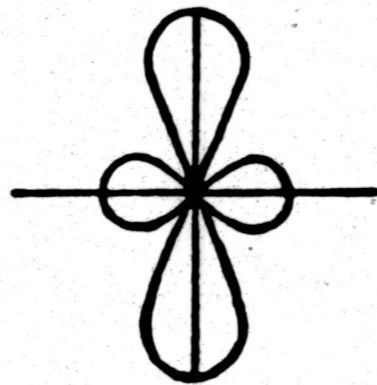
The complete  
extinguishment  
of a life force



or form of being is much like an eternal prison. Cut off from everything. A vacuum of energy. Unable to perpetuate self or known existence. Many believe this to be the complete state of death. Life force and being non-existent in terms of energy and emanation of energy. (Ex. Pg. 2)

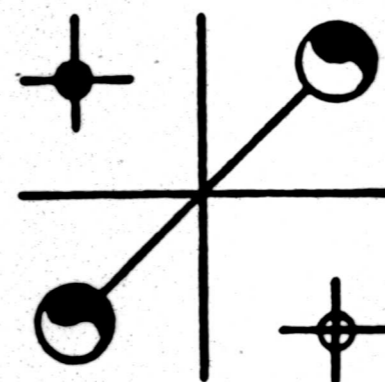


Infinity is a perpetual constant. Making its cycle throughout all the aspects of our known existence. Our awareness of its reality is greater before and after physical life, rather than during. Our transitory states above normal consciousness allow us to have some concept of its absoluteness.

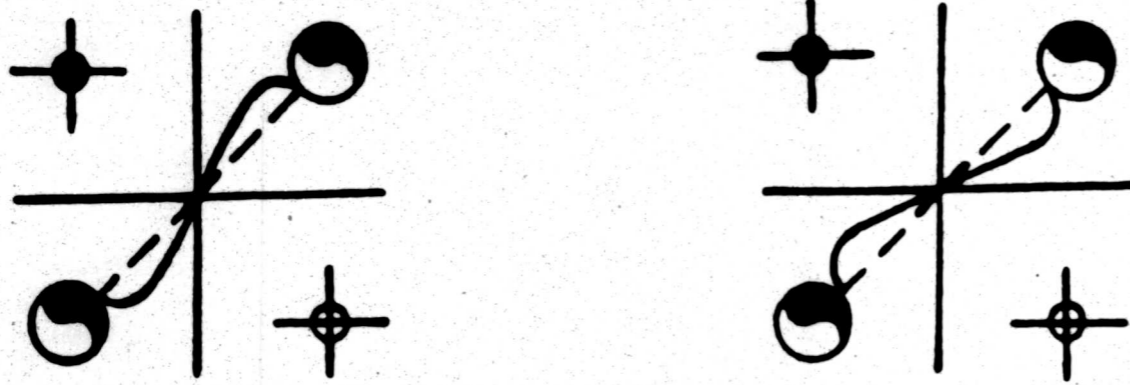


During our lives we are constantly aware of positive and negative energies. How we are influenced is up to us. We should always be aware of them both, and the consequences for over-indulgence or ignorance of one over the other. To be completely free to choose one's destiny is to be aware of both, and prepared to accept the consequences of one's choices. To concede one's will to one or the other is not really choosing but surrendering your destiny into the hands of another or to be at the whim of greater forces in the universe. To be as complete as possible, we must exercise responsibility for our own choices and destinies. To be in the best position possible for making these decisions, we must have a full understanding of ourselves, the possibilities involved, the nature of the universe, and the power to accept the infinite inevitability of our choices.

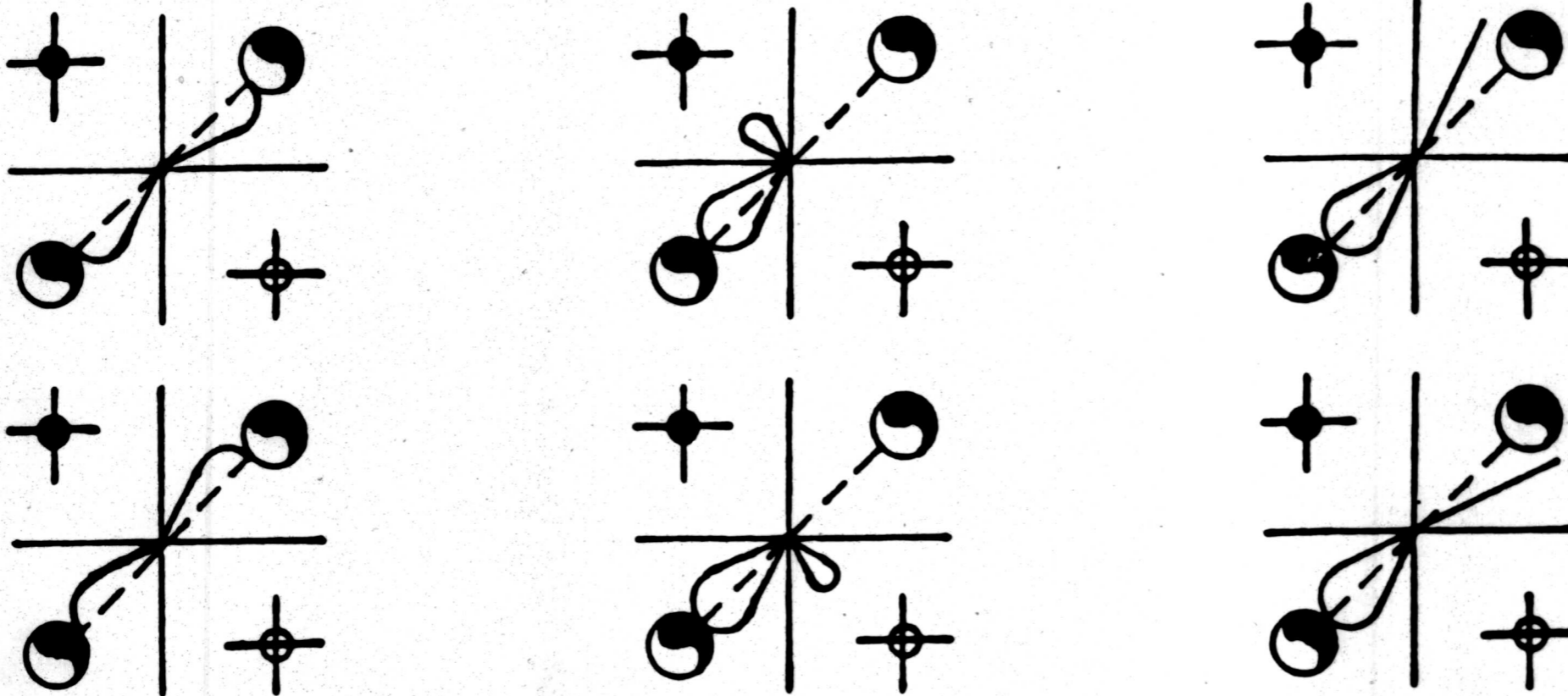
This example is representative of the ideal state of awareness. One can be in this state at any time and be free to choose the outcome of the situation. Since none of us are capable of being in this state of complete understanding throughout our eternal existence, we waver from time to time. We are constantly being drawn from one influence to another until we eventually reach a complete understanding. We are then balanced and





free to choose the outcome of our situation(s). In either of these two situations there are two possibilities:

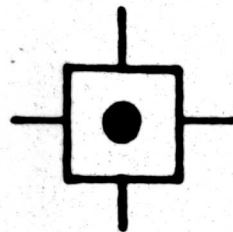


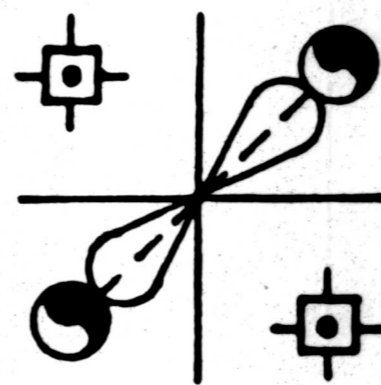
The next six examples represent other existing possibilities.

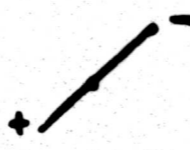


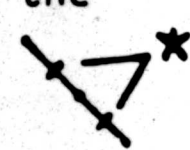
 and  are both represented by circles. Both being eternal and infinite in all aspects.



 is representative of the existentialist point of perspective, beginning and ending in non-existence. If this viewpoint is observed, the diagram to be used is

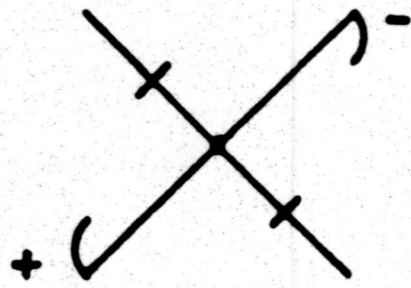


A further set of diagrams representing the positive and negative influences of Yin and Yang can be as such.  represents the existence of both forces, polarizing each other along the same line of reality.

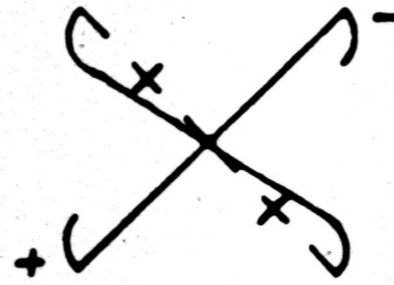
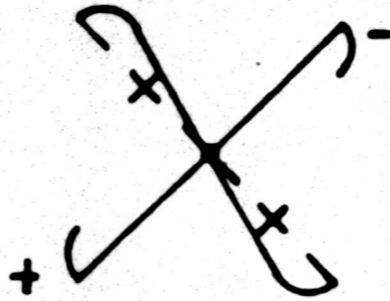
The hooks at the ends of each polarity represent the acknowledgement of the other's existence. Complete awareness of this can be represented by 

(\* This section of the line represents the physical life span.)

Thus the ideal of awareness is: (Ex. Pg. 4)



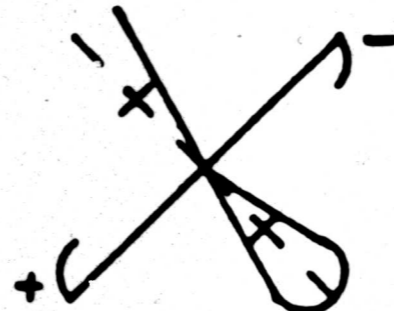
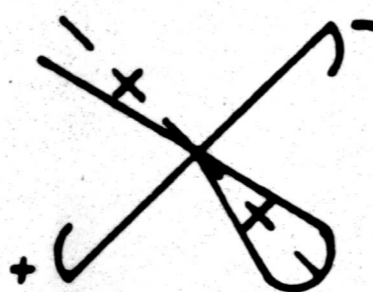
Since very few of us are capable of this awareness, we usually fall into one of these two models:



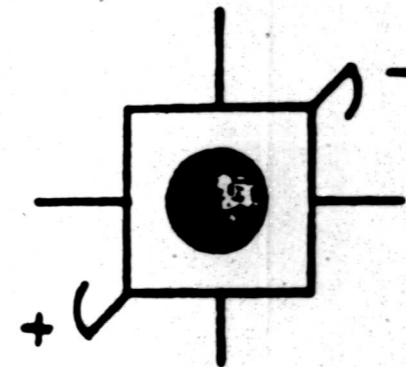
In either

of these examples, the person begins with and ends with a balanced perspective. If a complete understanding has not yet been reached, a clear choice cannot be made because of over-indulgence or ignorance. Thus

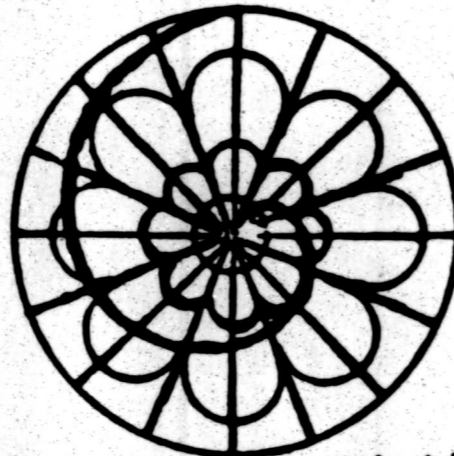
Examples of this are:



Existentialism ignores these possibilities, therefore:




All of these examples explore the possibilities in an eternal sense, except the existentialist examples. They all begin before and end after the physical life. The next example represents the influence of eternity, and is the full symbol out of which the previous ones were formed, with the exception of the existentialist models.



All of these symbols, or diagrams, are representative of my own personal understanding of the patterns of existence intertwined with the infinite. I included the existentialist models as examples of a comparative point of view. Hopefully my diagrams will give people ideas with which to form

their own viewpoints of life, existence and its possibilities. Eventually we can group them all together and draw upon them to form concise formulae concerning the subject matter. I gladly welcome any input or comments concerning this matter. Thank you for your time and interest.

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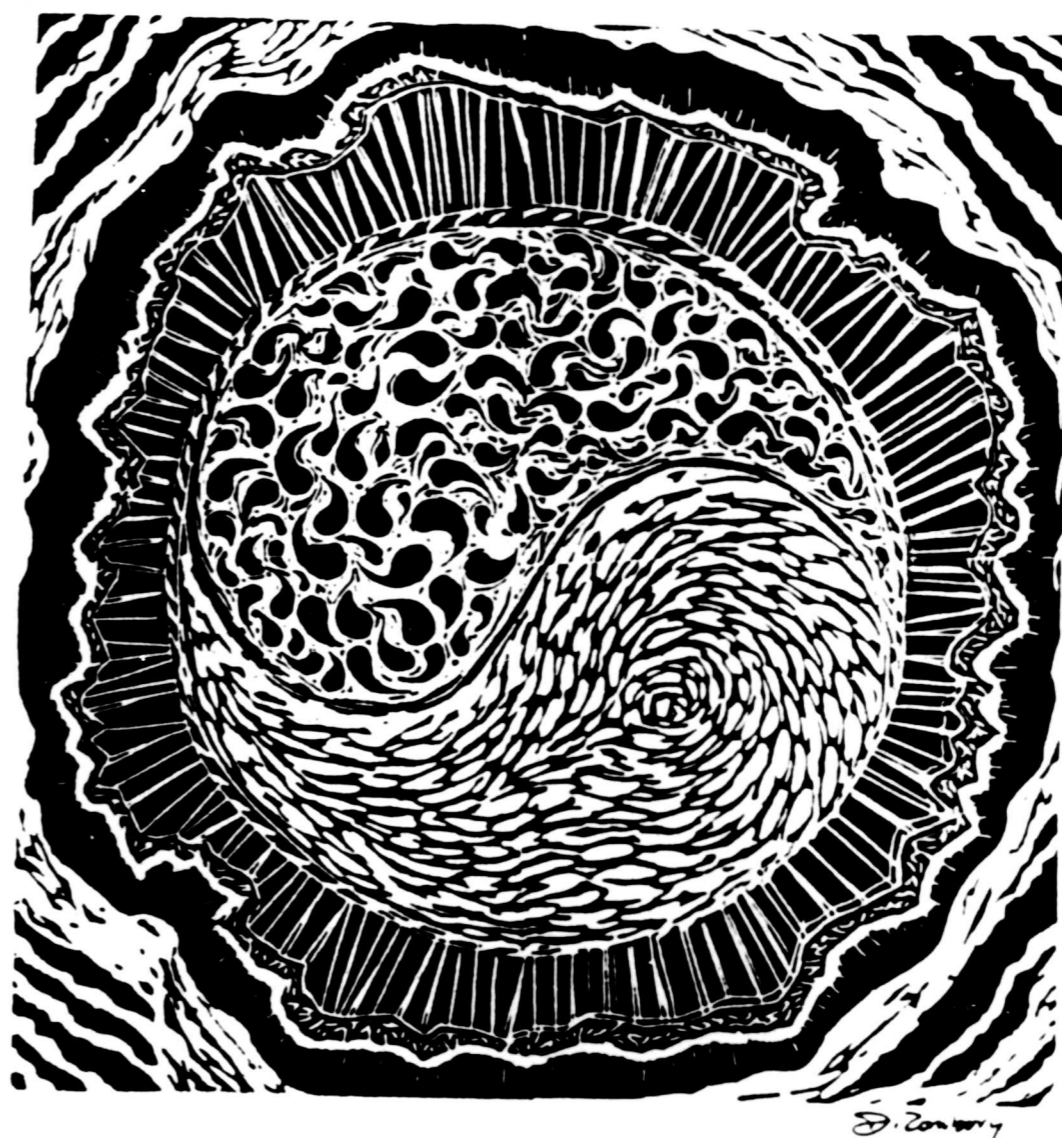
P. Roulain

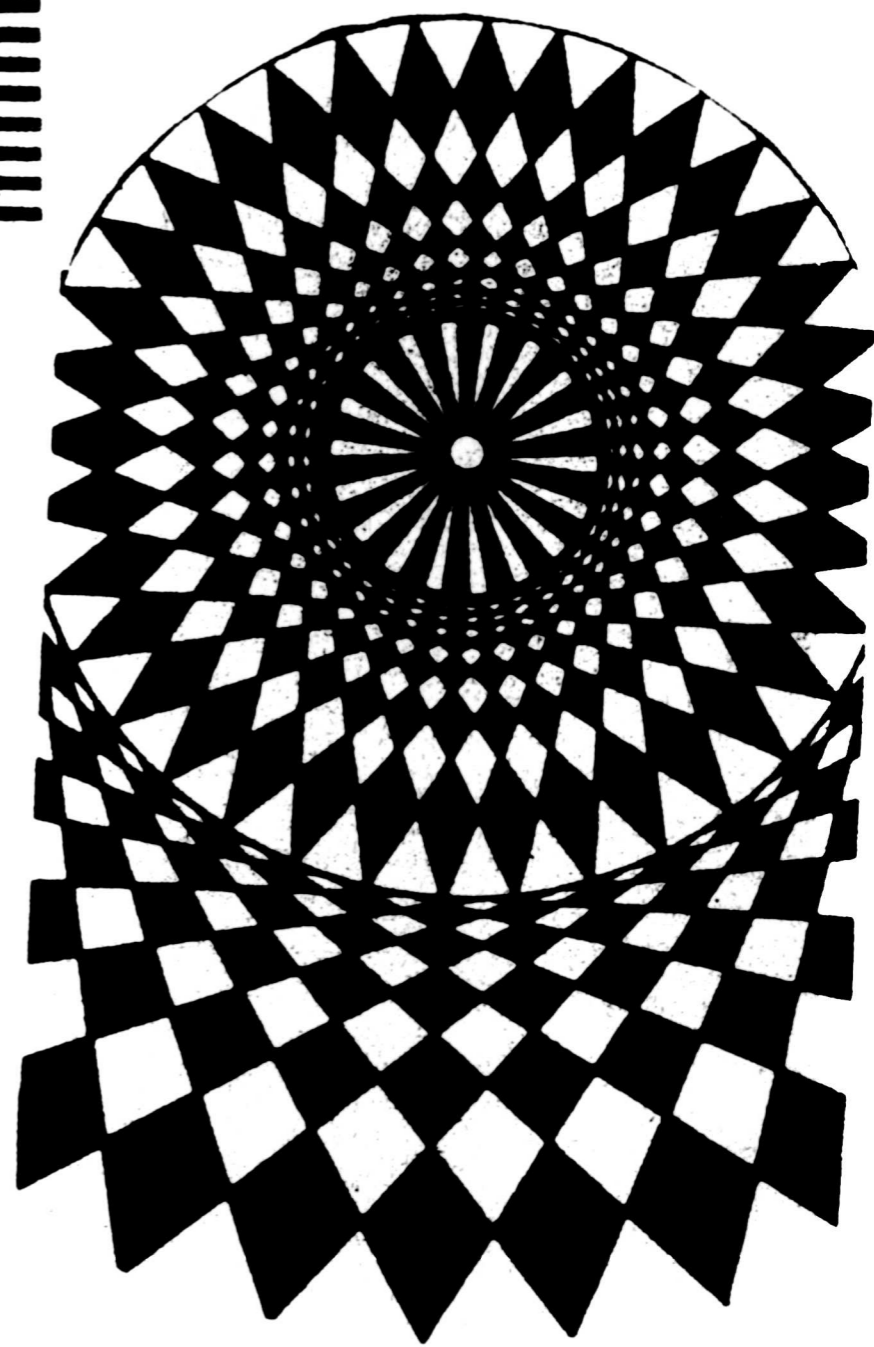
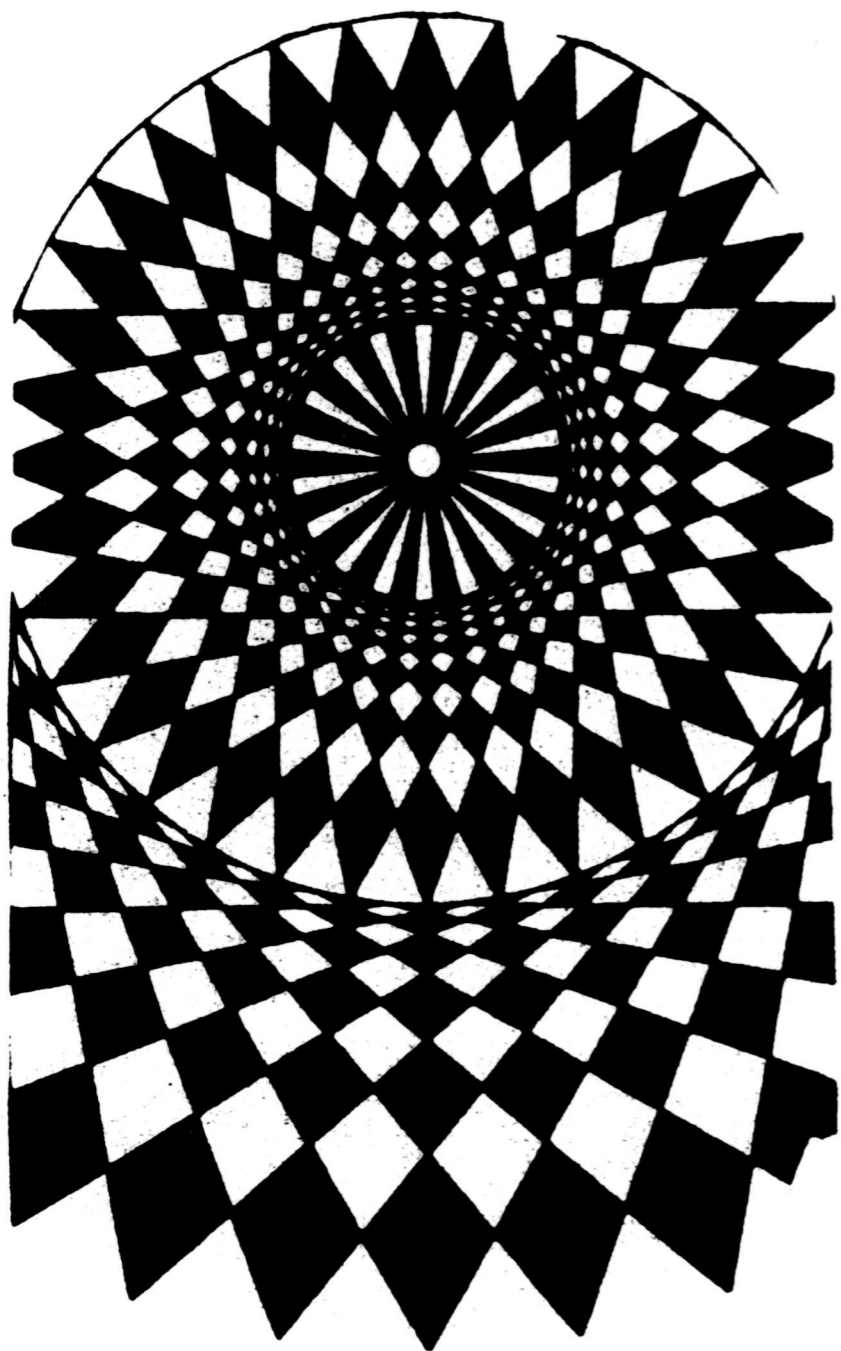
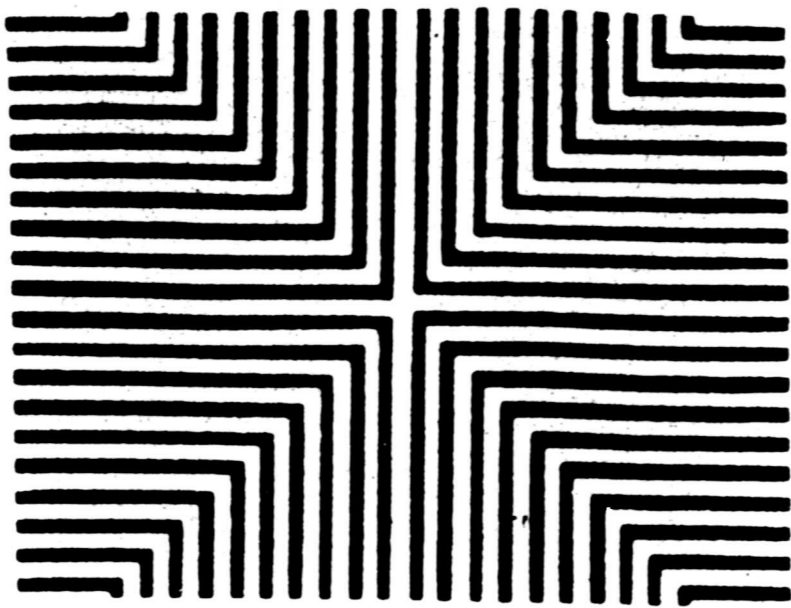
517 N University Blvd. #16

Norman, OK 73069

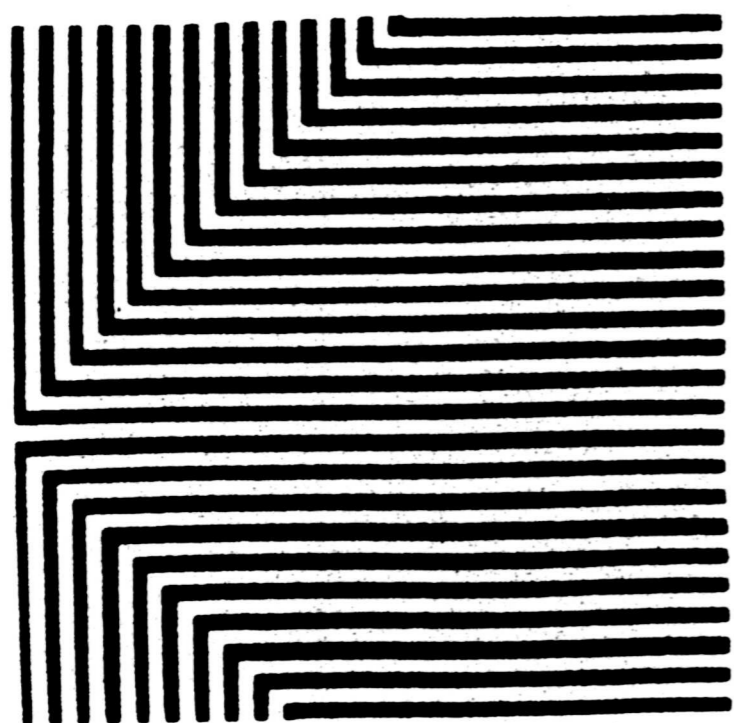
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Love is the pearl... soft and perfect in it's infinite direction.





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