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Ordo Templi Orientis

**Ecclesia
Gnostica
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**Fraternitas
Lucis
Hermetica**

**Initium Sapientiæ Amor Domini
M.:M.:M.:**

Sessão Nacional Brasileira

 **Baphomet**

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Tradução em Português

Capítulo I

1. Had! A manifestação de Nuit.
2. O desvelar da companhia do céu.
3. Todo homem e toda mulher é uma estrela.
4. Todo número é infinito; não há diferença.
5. Ajudai-me, ó senhor guerreiro de Tebas, em meu desvelar diante das Crianças dos homens!
6. Sê tu Hadit, meu centro secreto, meu coração & minha língua.
7. Contemplai! isto é revelado por Aiwass o ministro de Hoor-paar-kraat.
8. O Khabs está no Khu, não o Khu no Khabs.
9. Venerai, pois, o Khabs, e contemplai minha luz verter-se sobre vós!
10. Sejam meus servidores poucos & secretos: eles governarão os muitos & os conhecidos.
11. São estes tolos que os homens adoram; seus Deuses & seus homens são ambos tolos.
12. Vinde adiante, ó crianças, sob as estrelas, & tomai vossa plenitude de amor.
13. Eu estou sobre vós e em vós. Meu êxtase está no vosso. Minha alegria é ver vossa alegria.
14. Acima, o azul gemado é
O esplendor nu de Nuit;
Ela se curva em êxtase para beijar

Os ardores secretos de Hadit.

O globo alado, o azul estrelado,

São meus, Ó Ankh–af–na–khonsu!

15. Agora vós sabereis que o escolhido sacerdote & apóstolo do espaço infinito é o príncipe–sacerdote a Besta; e em sua mulher chamada a Mulher Escarlata está todo poder dado. Eles reunirão minhas crianças em seu cercado: eles trarão a glória das estrelas para dentro dos corações dos homens.

16. Pois ele é sempre um sol, e ela uma lua. Mas para ele é a secreta chama alada, e para ela a curvada luz estelar.

17. Mas vós não sois assim escolhidos.

18. Queimai sobre as testas deles, ó esplendorosa serpente!

19. Ó mulher de pálpebras azuis, curva–te sobre eles!

20. A chave dos rituais está na palavra secreta que dei a ele.

21. Com o Deus & o Adorador Eu sou nada: eles não me veem. Eles estão como que sobre a terra; Eu sou o Céu, e não há outro Deus senão eu, e meu senhor Hadit.

22. Agora, portanto, Eu sou conhecida de vós por meu nome Nuit, e dele por um nome secreto que Eu lhe darei quando por fim me conhecer. Visto que Eu sou Espaço

Infinito, e as Estrelas Infinitas de lá, fazei vós também assim. Nada restrinjais! Que não haja diferença feita em meio a vós entre uma coisa qualquer & outra coisa qualquer; pois por meio disso vem dor.

23. Mas aquele que se beneficia nisto, seja ele o chefe de tudo!

24. Eu sou Nuit, e minha palavra é seis e cinquenta.

25. Dividi, adicionai, multiplicai e entendei.

26. Então disse o profeta e escravo da bela: Quem sou Eu, e qual será o sinal? Assim ela respondeu—lhe, curvando—se para baixo, uma bruxuleante chama de azul, tudo tocando, toda penetrante, suas amáveis mãos sobre a terra negra, & seu corpo flexível arqueado por amor, e seus pés macios não ferindo as pequenas flores: Tu sabes! E o sinal será meu êxtase, a consciência da continuidade da existência, a onipresença de meu corpo.

27. Então o sacerdote respondeu & disse à Rainha do Espaço, beijando suas amáveis sobrancelhas, e o orvalho de sua luz banhando seu corpo inteiro em um perfume adocicado de suor: Ó Nuit, contínua do Céu, que seja sempre assim; que homens não falem de Ti como Uma mas como Nenhuma; e que não falem de ti de modo algum, uma vez que tu és contínua!

- 28.** Nenhuma, sussurrou a luz, esvaída & feérica, das estrelas, e duas.
- 29.** Pois estou dividida por causa do amor, pela chance de união.
- 30.** Esta é a criação do mundo, que a dor da divisão é como nada, e a alegria da dissolução tudo.
- 31.** Por estes tolos de homens e suas aflições não te preocupes em absoluto! Eles sentem pouco; o que é, é equilibrado por fracas alegrias; mas vós sois meus escolhidos.
- 32.** Obedecei meu profeta! segui os ordálios de meu conhecimento! procurai-me apenas! Então as alegrias do meu amor vos redimirão de toda dor. Isto assim é: Eu juro pela abóbada de meu corpo; por meus sagrados coração e língua; por tudo que Eu posso dar, por tudo que Eu desejo de todos vós.
- 33.** Então o sacerdote caiu em um profundo transe ou arrebatamento; & disse à Rainha do Céu; Escrevei-nos os ordálios; escrevei-nos os rituais; escrevei-nos a lei!
- 34.** Mas ela disse: os ordálios Eu não escrevo: os rituais serão metade conhecidos e metade ocultados: a Lei é para todos.
- 35.** Isto que tu escreves é o tríplice livro da Lei.
- 36.** Meu escriba Ankh-af-na-khonsu, o sacerdote dos príncipes, não mudará em uma

letra este livro; mas para que não haja tolice, ele comentará sobre isto pela sabedoria de Ra–Hoor–Khuit.

37. Também os mantras e os feitiços; o obeah e a wanga; o trabalho da baqueta e o trabalho da espada; estes ele aprenderá e ensinará.

38. Ele deve ensinar; mas ele pode fazer severos os ordálios.

39. A palavra da Lei é Θεληνα.

40. Quem nos chama Thelemitas não cometerá erro, se ele olhar mais de perto na palavra. Pois aqui há Três Graus, o Eremita, e o Amante, e o homem da Terra. Faze o que tu queres será o todo da Lei.

41. A palavra de Pecado é Restrição. Ó homem! não recuses tua esposa, se ela quiser! Ó amante, se tu queres, parte! Não há laço que possa unir o dividido senão amor: tudo além é uma maldição. Amaldiçoado! Amaldiçoado seja isto pelos æons! Inferno.

42. Deixai aquele estado de multiplicidade limitado e repugnante. Assim com vós todos; tu não tens direito senão fazer a tua vontade.

43. Fazei isso, e nenhum outro dirá não.

44. Pois vontade pura, desembaraçada de propósito, liberta do desejo de resultado, é em todo modo perfeita.

- 45.** O Perfeito e o Perfeito são um Perfeito e não dois; não, são nenhum.
- 46.** Nada é uma chave secreta desta lei. Sessenta e um os Judeus a chamam; Eu a chamo oito, oitenta, quatrocentos & dezoito.
- 47.** Mas eles têm a metade: uni por tua arte de modo que tudo desapareça.
- 48.** Meu profeta é um tolo com seu um, um, um; não são eles o Boi, e nenhum pelo Livro?
- 49.** Ab–rogados estão todos os rituais, todos os ordálios, todas as palavras e sinais. Ra–Hoor–Khuit tomou seu assento no Leste ao Equinócio dos Deuses; e que Asar esteja com Isa, que também são um. Mas eles não são de mim. Deixe Asar ser o adorador, Isa o sofredor; Hoor em seu secreto nome e esplendor é o Senhor iniciando.
- 50.** Há uma palavra a dizer sobre a tarefa Hierofântica. Contemplai! há três ordálios em um, e pode ser dado de três maneiras. O bruto deve passar pelo fogo; que o refinado seja testado no intelecto e os sublimes escolhidos no altíssimo. Assim vós tendes estrela & estrela, sistema & sistema; que um não conheça bem o outro!
- 51.** Há quatro portões para um palácio; o chão daquele palácio é de prata e ouro; lápis–lazúli

& jaspe estão lá; e todos os aromas raros; jasmim & rosa, e os emblemas da morte. Que ele adentre em turno ou de uma vez os quatro portões; que ele esteja de pé sobre o chão do palácio. Não irá ele afundar? Amn. Ho! guerreiro, se teu servidor afundar? Mas há meios e meios. Sede agradável, portanto: vesti-vos todos em rico vestuário; comei ricas comidas e bebei vinhos doces e vinhos que espumam! Também, tomai vossa plenitude e vontade de amor como vós quiserdes, quando, onde e com quem vós quiserdes! Mas sempre para mim.

52. Caso não seja isto certo; se vós confundires as marcas do espaço, dizendo: Elas são uma; ou dizendo, Elas são muitas, se o ritual não for sempre para mim: então esperai os terríveis julgamentos de Ra Hoor Khuit!

53. Isto regenerará o mundo, o pequeno mundo minha irmã, meu coração & minha língua, para quem Eu envio este beijo. Também, ó escriba e profeta, mesmo tu sendo dos príncipes, isto não te aliviará nem te absolverá. Mas sejam teus o êxtase e alegria na terra: sempre Para mim! Para mim!

54. Não mudes tanto quanto o estilo de uma letra; pois contemplai! Tu, ó profeta, não verás todos esses mistérios aí escondidos.

55. A criança de tuas entranhas, ele os verá.

56. Não o espere do Leste, nem do Oeste; pois de nenhuma casa esperada virá esta criança. Aum! Todas as palavras são sagradas e todos os profetas verdadeiros; salvo apenas que eles entendem um pouco; resolvem a primeira metade da equação, deixam a segunda intacta. Mas tu tens todas na clara luz, e algumas, ainda que não tudo, no escuro.

57. Invocai-me sob minhas estrelas! Amor é a lei, amor sob vontade. Nem permitais que os tolos confundam amor; pois há amor e amor. Há a pomba, e há a serpente. Escolhei vós bem! Ele, meu profeta, escolheu, conhecendo a lei da fortaleza e o grande mistério da Casa de Deus.

Todas essas velhas letras do meu Livro são corretas; mas ∇ não é a Estrela. Isto também é secreto: meu profeta revelará ao sábio.

58. Eu dou inimagináveis alegrias na terra: certeza, não fé, enquanto em vida, na morte; paz indescritível, repouso, êxtase; nem demandando qualquer coisa em sacrifício.

59. Meu incenso é de madeiras resinosas & gomas; e não há sangue aí: por causa de meu cabelo, as árvores da Eternidade.

60. Meu número é 11, como todos seus números dos que são de nós. A Estrela de Cinco Pontas, com um Círculo no Meio, & o círculo é Vermelho. Minha cor é preta para o cego, mas o azul & ouro são vistos pelos que vêem. Também tenho uma glória secreta para eles que me amam.

61. Mas amar-me é melhor do que todas as coisas: se sob as estrelas noturnas no deserto tu neste momento queimas meu incenso ante mim, invocando-me com um coração puro, e a chama da Serpente aí, tu virás um pouco a deitar em meu seio. Por um beijo tu estarás querendo dar tudo; mas aquele que der uma partícula de pó perderá tudo naquela hora. Vós reunireis bens e provisões de mulheres e especiarias; vós trajareis ricas joias; vós excedereis as nações da terra em esplendor & orgulho; mas sempre no amor de mim, e então vós vireis à minha alegria. Eu vos ordeno seriamente a vir ante mim em um robe único e coberto com uma rica coroa. Eu vos amo! Eu vos desejo! Pálido ou púrpura, velado ou voluptuoso, Eu que sou toda prazer e púrpura, e embriaguez do mais íntimo sentido, vos desejo. Colocai as asas e despertai o esplendor enrodilhado dentro de vós: vinde a mim!

62. Em todos os meus encontros convosco a sacerdotisa dirá — e seus olhos arderão com desejo conforme ela se erga nua e regozijante em meu templo secreto — A mim! A mim! invocando a chama dos corações de todos em seu cântico de amor.

63. Cantai a arrebatadora canção de amor a mim! Queimai perfumes a mim! Vesti joias a mim! Bebei a mim, pois Eu vos amo! Eu vos amo!

64. Eu sou a filha de pálpebras azuis do Ocaso; Eu sou o brilho nu do voluptuoso céu noturno.

65. A mim! A mim!

66. A Manifestação de Nuit terminou.

Capítulo II

1. Nu! o ocultar de Hadit.
2. Vinde! todos vós, e aprendei o segredo que ainda não foi revelado. Eu, Hadit, sou o complemento de Nu, minha noiva. Eu não sou estendido e Khabs é o nome de minha Casa.
3. Na esfera Eu sou em toda parte o centro, como ela, a circunferência, em lugar nenhum é encontrada.
4. No entanto, ela será conhecida & Eu nunca.
5. Contemplai! os rituais do tempo antigo são negros. Que os maus sejam lançados fora; que os bons sejam purgados pelo profeta! Então irá este Conhecimento seguir correto.
6. Eu sou a chama que queima em todo coração do homem e no núcleo de toda estrela. Eu sou Vida e o doador da Vida, no entanto, o conhecimento de mim é o conhecimento da morte.
7. Eu sou o Mago e o Exorcista. Eu sou o eixo da roda e o cubo no círculo. “Vinde a mim” é uma palavra tola: pois sou Eu quem vai.
8. Quem adorou Heru-pa-kraat tem adorado a mim; mal, pois Eu sou o adorador.
9. Lembrai todos vós que a existência é pura alegria; que todas as tristezas são apenas

como sombras; elas passam & acabam; mas há aquilo que permanece.

10. Ó profeta! tu tens má vontade em aprender esta escrita.

11. Eu te vejo odiar a mão e a caneta; mas Eu sou mais forte.

12. Por causa de mim em Ti que tu não sabias.

13. por quê? Porque tu foste o conhecedor, e eu.

14. Agora que haja um velar deste santuário: agora que a luz devore os homens e os coma com cegueira!

15. Pois Eu sou perfeito, sendo Não; e meu número é nove pelos tolos; mas com o justo Eu sou oito, e um em oito: O que é vital, pois Eu sou nenhum de fato. A Imperatriz e o Rei não são de mim; pois há aí um segredo além.

16. Eu sou a Imperatriz & o Hierofante. Portanto onze, como minha noiva é onze.

17. Ouvi a mim, vós, pessoas lamuriantes! Os sofrimentos da dor e arrependimento São deixados para o morto e o moribundo, O povo que não me conhece ainda.

18. Estes estão mortos, esses camaradas; eles não sentem. Nós não somos para o pobre e triste: os senhores da terra são nossos parentes.

- 19.** Há um Deus de viver em um cão? Não! mas os altíssimos são de nós. Eles se regozijarão, nossos escolhidos: quem sofre não é de nós.
- 20.** Beleza e força, riso espontâneo e delicioso langor, força e fogo, são de nós.
- 21.** Nós nada temos com o pária e o desajustado: que eles morram em sua miséria. Pois eles não sentem. Compaixão é o vício dos reis: pisai o miserável & o fraco: esta é a lei do forte: esta é nossa lei e a alegria do mundo. Não penseis, ó rei, naquela mentira: Que Tu Deves Morrer: verdadeiramente tu não morrerás, mas viverás. Agora que isto seja entendido: Se o corpo do Rei se dissolver, ele permanecerá em puro êxtase para sempre. Nuit! Hadit! Ra–Hoor–Khuit! O Sol, Força & Visão, Luz; estes são para os servidores da Estrela & da Serpente.
- 22.** Eu sou a Serpente que dá Conhecimento & Deleite e glória brilhante, e agita os corações dos homens com embriaguez. Para adorar–me tomai vinho e drogas estranhas sobre as quais Eu falarei ao meu profeta, & embriagai–vos disto! Eles não vos prejudicarão de forma alguma! Isto é uma mentira, esta tolice contra si. A exposição da inocência é uma mentira. Sê forte, ó homem! deseja, aproveita todas

as coisas dos sentidos e arrebatamento: não temais que qualquer Deus te negará por isto.

23. Eu estou só: não há Deus onde Eu estou.

24. Contemplai! estes são graves mistérios; pois há também de meus amigos aqueles que são eremitas. Agora não penseis em encontrá-los na floresta ou na montanha; mas em camas de púrpura, acariciados por magnificentes bestas de mulheres com grandes membros, e fogo e luz em seus olhos, e volumes de cabelo flamejante sobre elas; lá vós os encontrareis. Vós os vereis no comando, em exércitos vitoriosos, em toda alegria; e haverá neles uma alegria um milhão de vezes maior que isto. Cuidai para que um não force o outro, Rei contra Rei! Amai-vos uns ao outros com corações ardentes; nos homens baixos pisai no feroz desejo de vosso orgulho, no dia de vossa ira.

25. Vós sois contra o povo, Ó meus escolhidos!

26. Eu sou a Serpente secreta enrodilhada prestes a saltar: em meu enrodilhar há alegria. Se ergo minha cabeça, Eu e minha Nuit somos um. Se tombo minha cabeça e lanço veneno, então há êxtase da terra, e Eu e a terra somos um.

27. Há grande perigo em mim; pois aquele que não entende estas runas cometerá um grande

engano. Ele cairá no fosso chamado Porque, e lá perecerá com os cães da Razão.

28. Agora uma maldição sobre Porque e seus parentes!

29. Possa Porque ser amaldiçoado para sempre!

30. Se Vontade para e chama Porquê, invocando Porque, então Vontade para & nada faz.

31. Se Poder pergunta por que, então Poder é fraqueza.

32. Também a razão é uma mentira; pois há um fator infinito & desconhecido; & todas as suas palavras são distorcidas.

33. Basta de Porquê! Seja ele danado para um cão!

34. Mas vós, ó meu povo, erguei-vos & acordai!

35. Sejam os rituais corretamente executados com alegria & beleza!

36. Existem rituais dos elementos e festas dos tempos.

37. Uma festa para a primeira noite do Profeta e sua Noiva!

38. Uma festa para os três dias de escrita do Livro da Lei.

39. Uma festa para Tahuti e a criança do Profeta — segredo, Ó Profeta!

40. Uma festa para o Supremo Ritual e uma festa para o Equinócio dos Deuses.

41. Uma festa para o fogo e uma festa para a água; uma festa para a vida e uma festa maior para a morte!

- 42.** Uma festa todo dia em vossos corações na alegria de meu arrebatamento!
- 43.** Uma festa toda noite para Nu e o prazer do máximo deleite!
- 44.** Sim! festa! regozijo! não há temor além. Há dissolução e êxtase eterno nos beijos de Nu.
- 45.** Há morte para os cães.
- 46.** Tu falhas? Estás arrependido? Há medo em teu coração?
- 47.** Onde estou Eu estes não estão.
- 48.** Não te apiedes dos caídos! Eu nunca os conheci. Eu não sou para eles. Eu não consolo: Eu odeio o consolado & o consolador.
- 49.** Eu sou único & conquistador. Eu não sou dos escravos que perecem. Sejam eles danados & mortos! Amém (Isto é dos 4: há um quinto que é invisível, & lá dentro estou Eu como um bebê no ovo.)
- 50.** Azul sou Eu e ouro na luz de minha noiva: mas o cintilar vermelho está em meus olhos; & minhas lantejoulas são púrpuras & verdes.
- 51.** Púrpura além da púrpura: é a luz mais alta que a visão.
- 52.** Há um véu: esse véu é negro. É o véu da mulher modesta; é o véu da lamentação, & a mortalha da morte: nada disto é de mim.

Destruí aquele espectro mentiroso dos séculos: não veleis vossos vícios em palavras virtuosas: estes vícios são meu serviço; vós fazeis bem, & Eu vos recompensarei aqui e no porvir.

53. Não temas, ó profeta, quando estas palavras forem ditas, tu não te arrependerás. Tu és enfaticamente meu escolhido; e abençoados sejam os olhos que tu olhares com alegria. Mas Eu te esconderei em uma máscara de sofrimento: eles que o virem temerão que tu estejas caído: mas Eu te levanto.

54. Nem aqueles que gritam alto a sua tolice de que tu nada significas de valor; tu o revelarás: tu vales: eles são os escravos do porquê: Eles não são de mim. As pausas como tu queres; as letras? não as mudes em estilo ou valor!

55. Tu obterás a ordem & valor do Alfabeto Inglês; tu acharás novos símbolos para atribuir-lhes.

56. Ide! vós zombadores; mesmo que rias em minha honra não rireis por muito: então quando vós estiverdes tristes saibais que Eu vos abandonei.

57. Aquele que é reto permanecerá reto; aquele que é imundo permanecerá imundo.

58. Sim! Não cogiteis mudança: vós sereis como vós sois, & não outro. Portanto os reis da terra serão Reis para sempre: os escravos servirão. Não há ninguém que será rebaixado ou levantado: tudo é sempre como foi. Porém há aqueles mascarados, meus servidores: pode ser aquele mendigo acolá um Rei. Um Rei pode escolher seus trajes como ele quiser: não há teste certo: mas um mendigo não pode esconder sua pobreza.

59. Cuidado, portanto! Amai a todos, caso haja um Rei disfarçado! Dizes assim? Tolo! Se for ele um Rei, tu não podes feri-lo.

60. Portanto golpeai forte & baixo, e para o inferno com eles, mestre!

61. Há uma luz diante de teus olhos, ó profeta, uma luz indesejada, mais desejável.

62. Eu estou erguido em teu coração; e os beijos das estrelas chovem forte sobre teu corpo.

63. Tu estás exausto na voluptuosa plenitude da inspiração; a expiração é mais doce que a morte, mais rápida e mais risonha que uma carícia do próprio verme do Inferno.

64. Ó! tu estás sobrepujado: nós estamos sobre ti; nosso deleite está em ti todo: salve! salve: profeta de Nu! profeta de Had! profeta de Ra-Hoor-Khu! Agora rejubila! agora vem

em nosso esplendor & arrebatamento! Vem em nossa paz apaixonada, & escreve doces palavras para os Reis.

65. Eu sou o Mestre: tu és O Santo Escolhido.

66. Escreve, & encontra êxtase na escrita! Trabalha, & sê nossa fundação o trabalhar! Freme com a alegria da vida & morte! Ah! tua morte será amável; quem a vir ficará contente. Tua morte será o selo da promessa de nosso amor de longa era. Vem! ergue teu coração & rejubila! Nós somos um; nó somos nenhum.

67. Sustenta! Sustenta! Aguenta em teu arrebatamento; não caias em desmaio dos excelentes beijos!

68. Mais forte! Sustenta a ti mesmo! Ergue tua cabeça! não respira tão fundo — morre!

69. Ah! Ah! O que Eu sinto? A palavra é exaurido?

70. Há auxílio & esperança em outros encantamentos. Sabedoria diz: sê forte! Então tu podes suportar mais prazer. Não sejas animal; refina teu arrebatamento! Se tu bebes, bebe pelas oito e noventa regras da arte: se tu amas, excede por delicadeza; e se tu fazes algo prazeroso, que haja sutileza ali!

71. Mas excede! excede!

72. Empenha-te sempre por mais! e se tu fores verdadeiramente meu — e não duvides disto, se tu estás sempre alegre! — a morte é a coroa de tudo.

73. Ah! Ah! Morte! Morte! tu ansiarás pela morte. Morte é proibida, ó homem, para ti.

74. A extensão de teu anseio será a força da sua glória. Aquele que vive longamente & deseja muito a morte é sempre o Rei entre os Reis.

75. Sim! Ouve os números & as palavras:

76. 4 6 3 8 A B K 2 4 A L G M O R 3 Y X 24
89 R P S T O V A L. O que significa isto, ó profeta? Tu não o sabes, nem jamais sabereis. Há de vir um para te seguir: ele exporá isto. Mas lembra, ó escolhido, de ser eu; de seguir o amor de Nu no céu iluminado de estrelas; de olhar pelos homens, de dizer-lhes esta feliz palavra.

77. Ó, sê orgulhoso e poderoso entre os homens!

78. Ergue-te! pois não há ninguém como tu entre os homens ou entre os Deuses! Ergue-te, ó meu profeta, tua estatura superará as estrelas. Eles venerarão teu nome, quadrangular, místico, maravilhoso, o número do homem; e o nome de tua casa 418.

79. O fim do ocultar de Hadit; e bênção & adoração ao profeta da amável Estrela!

Capítulo III

1. Abrahadabra; a recompensa de Ra Hoor Khut.
2. Há divisão daqui à volta ao lar; há uma palavra não conhecida. Soletrar está defunto; tudo não é qualquer coisa. Acautelai-vos! Detei-vos! Elevai a magia de Ra-Hoor-Khuit.
3. Agora que seja primeiro entendido que Eu sou um deus de Guerra e de Vingança. Eu lidarei duramente com eles.
4. Escolhei uma ilha!
5. Fortificai-a!
6. Adubai-a com maquinaria de guerra!
7. Eu vos darei uma máquina de guerra.
8. Com isso vós atingireis os povos; e ninguém resistirá a ti.
9. Espreitai! Recuai! Sobre eles! esta é a Lei da Batalha da Conquista: assim será meu culto em torno de minha casa secreta.
10. Toma a própria estela da revelação; coloca-a em teu templo secreto — e aquele templo já está corretamente disposto — & esta será sua Kiblah para sempre. Ela não desvanecerá, mas cor miraculosa retornará a ela dia após dia. Fecha-a em vidraça trancada como prova para o mundo.

11. Esta será tua única prova. Eu proíbo discussão. Conquista! Isto é o bastante. Eu farei fácil para vós a abstrução da casa mal ordenada na Cidade Vitoriosa. Tu mesmo transmitirás isto com adoração, ó profeta, ainda que tu não o gastes. Tu terás perigo & problema. Ra–Hoor–Khu está contigo. Adora–me com fogo & sangue; adora–me com espadas & com lanças. Seja a mulher cintada com uma espada ante mim: Que o sangue flua em meu nome. Pisoteia os Bárbaros; seja sobre eles, ó guerreiro, Eu lhe darei de sua carne para comer!

12. Sacrificai gado, pequeno e grande: depois, uma criança.

13. Mas não agora.

14. Vós vereis aquela hora, ó Besta abençoada e tu, a Concubina Escarlata do desejo dele!

15. Vós estareis tristes portanto.

16. Não considereis muito ansiosamente agarrar as promessas; não temais sofrer as maldições. Vós, mesmo vós, não sabeis o significado disso tudo.

17. Não temais de todo; não temais nem homens nem Destinos, nem deuses, nem qualquer coisa. Dinheiro não temais, nem a risada da tolice do povo, nem qualquer outro poder no céu ou sobre a terra ou sob a terra. Nu é

vosso refúgio assim como Hadit vossa luz; e Eu sou a robustez, força, vigor de seus braços.

18. Misericórdia esteja fora: danem—se eles que se apiedam! Matai e torturais; não poupeis; sede sobre eles!

19. Àquela estela eles chamarão de a Abominação da Desolação; contai bem seu nome, & ele será para vós como 718.

20. Por quê? Por causa da queda do Porque, pois ele novamente não está lá.

21. Estabelece minha imagem no Leste; tu deves comprar para ti uma imagem a qual Eu mostrarei a ti, especial, não diferente daquela que tu conheces. E será repentinamente fácil para ti fazê—lo.

22. As outras imagens, agrupa à minha volta para suportar—me: sejam todas adoradas, pois todas se agruparão para exaltar—me. Eu sou o objeto visível de adoração; os outros são secretos; para a Besta & sua Noiva eles são: e para os vencedores do Ordálio x. O que é isso? Tu saberás.

23. Para perfume misturais farinha & mel & espessas sobras de vinho tinto: então óleo de Abramelin e azeite, e depois suaviza e amacia com rico sangue fresco.

24. O melhor sangue é o da lua, mensal: então

o sangue fresco de uma criança, ou o gotejar da hoste do céu: então de inimigos; então do sacerdote ou dos adoradores: finalmente de alguma besta, não importa qual.

25. Isto queimai: disto fiz bolos & comi para mim. Isto tem ainda outro uso; deixai-o perante mim, e mantém espesso com perfumes de vossa prece: tornar-se-á cheio de besouros, por assim dizer, e coisas rastejantes sagradas para mim.

26. Estes matai, nomeando vossos inimigos; & eles cairão ante vós.

27. Também estes gerarão luxúria & poder da luxúria em vós ao comer dos mesmos.

28. Também vós sereis fortes na guerra.

29. Ainda mais, que sejam eles mantidos por muito, isto é melhor; pois eles incharão com minha força. Tudo ante mim.

30. Meu altar é de latão filigranado: queimai nele em prata ou ouro!

31. Há de vir um rico homem do Ocidente que derramará seu ouro sobre ti.

32. Do ouro forjai aço!

33. Esteja pronto para fugir ou para golpear!

34. Mas seu lugar sagrado estará intocado através dos séculos: embora com fogo e

espada seja queimado e despedaçado, ainda assim uma casa invisível lá permanecerá, e permanecerá até a queda do Grande Equinócio; quando Hrumachis se erguerá e aquele da baqueta dupla assumirá meu trono e lugar. Outro profeta se erguerá e trará febre fresca dos céus; outra mulher despertará luxúria & adoração da Serpente; outra alma de Deus e besta se misturará no sacerdote englobado; outro sacrifício maculará a tumba; outro rei reinará; e a benção não mais será derramada Para o místico Senhor da cabeça de Falcão!

35. A metade da palavra de Heru-ra-ha, chamado Hoor-pa-kraat e Ra-Hoor-Khut.

36. Então disse o profeta ao Deus:

37. Eu te adoro na canção —

Eu sou o Senhor de Tebas, e Eu

O inspirado orador de Mentu;

Para mim se desvela o velado céu,

O morto por si mesmo Ankh-af-na-khonsu

Cujas palavras são verdade. Eu invoco, Eu saúdo

Tua presença, Ó Ra-Hoor-Khuit!

Unidade máxima manifestada!

Eu adoro o poder de Teu sopro,

Supremo e terrível Deus,

Que fazes os deuses e morte

Tremerem diante de Ti: —

Eu, Eu te adoro!

Aparece sobre o trono de Ra!

Abre os caminhos do Khu!

Ilumina os caminhos do Ka!

Os caminhos do Khabs percorre

Para agitar-me ou apaziguar-me!

Aum! que isto me mate!

38. Então tua luz está em mim; & sua chama vermelha é como uma espada em minha mão a promover tua ordem. Há uma porta secreta que Eu farei para estabelecer teu caminho em todos os quadrantes, (estas são as adorações, como tu havias escrito), conforme é dito:

A luz é minha; seus raios consomem

a Mim: eu fiz uma porta secreta

Para dentro da Casa de Ra e Tum,

De Kephra e de Ahathoor.

Eu sou teu Tebano, Ó Mentu,

O profeta Ankh-af-na-khonsu!

Por Bes-na-Maut no meu peito Eu bato;

Pela sábia Ta-Nech o meu feitiço Eu teço.

Mostra teu esplendor estrelado, Ó Nuit!

Convida-me à tua Casa para morar,

Ó alada serpente de luz, Hadit!

Habita comigo, Ra-Hoor-Khuit!

39. Tudo isto e um livro para dizer como tu chegaste aqui e uma reprodução desta tinta e papel para sempre — pois nisto está a secreta palavra & não só no Inglês — e teu comento sobre isto, o Livro da Lei, será impresso belamente em tinta vermelha e preta sobre belo papel feito à mão; e para cada homem e mulher que tu encontrares, seja para jantar ou beber com eles, é a Lei a dar. Então eles escolherão permanecer nesta bênção ou não; isto não é importante. Faze isso rápido!

40. Mas o trabalho do comento? Isto é fácil; e Hadit queimando em teu coração fará veloz e segura tua caneta.

41. Estabelece em tua Kaaba um escritório: tudo deve ser feito bem e com jeito de negócios.

42. Os ordálios tu supervisionarás pessoalmente, salvo apenas os cegos. Não recuses ninguém, mas tu conhecerás & destruirás os traidores. Eu sou Ra–Hoor–Khuit; e Eu sou poderoso para proteger meu servidor. Sucesso é tua prova: não discutas; não convertas; não fales demasiado! Eles que buscam emboscar–te, sobrepujar–te, ataca–os sem piedade ou misericórdia; & destrói–os completamente. Rápido como uma serpente pisada vira e ataca! Sê ainda mais mortífero que ele! Arrasta suas

almas para um horrível tormento: gargalha de seu medo: cospe neles!

43. Que a Mulher Escarlata se acautele! Se a piedade e a compaixão e a ternura visitarem seu coração; se ela deixar meu trabalho para brincar com velhas doçuras; então minha vingança será conhecida. Eu matarei sua criança para mim: Eu alienarei seu coração: Eu a expulsarei dentre os homens: como uma prostituta encolhida e desprezada ela rastejará através das ruas escuras e úmidas, e morrerá fria e faminta.

44. Mas que ela se erga em orgulho! Que ela me siga em meu caminho! Que ela trabalhe o trabalho da perversidade! Que ela mate seu coração! Que ela seja estrondosa e adúltera! Que ela seja coberta com joias e ricas vestimentas, e que ela seja desavergonhada ante todos os homens!

45. Então Eu a elevarei aos pináculos do poder: então Eu gerarei nela uma criança mais poderosa que todos os reis da terra. Eu a preencheri com alegria; com minha força ela verá & golpeará na adoração de Nu: ela alcançará Hadit.

46. Eu sou o guerreiro Senhor dos Quarenta: os Oitenta encolhem-se perante mim & são

humilhados. Eu lhe trarei à vitória & alegria: Eu estarei em seus braços na batalha & vos deleitareis em matar. Sucesso é vossa prova; coragem é vossa armadura, avante, avante, em minha força; & não retrocedereis por nada!

47. Este livro será traduzido em todas as línguas: mas sempre com o original na escrita da Besta; pois na forma casual das letras e sua posição de uma para outra: nisso estão mistérios que nenhuma Besta adivinhará. Que ele não procure tentar: mas um virá após ele, de onde Eu não digo, que descobrirá a Chave disto tudo. Então esta linha traçada é uma chave: então este círculo enquadrado em sua falha é uma chave também. E Abrahadabra. Será a criança dele & isto estranhamente. Que ele não procure isso; pois por meio disso ele poderá cair sozinho.

48. Agora este mistério das letras está feito, e Eu quero seguir para o lugar mais sagrado.

49. Eu estou em uma secreta palavra quádrupla, a blasfêmia contra todos os deuses dos homens.

50. Amaldiçoai-os! Amaldiçoai-os! Amaldiçoai-os!

51. Com minha cabeça de Falcão Eu bico nos olhos de Jesus enquanto ele está pendurado na cruz.

- 52.** Eu bato minhas asas na face de Mohammed & o cego.
- 53.** Com minhas garras Eu arranco a carne do Indiano e do Budista, Mongol e Din.
- 54.** Bahlasti! Ompehda! Eu cuspo em vossos credos crapulosos.
- 55.** Que Maria inviolada seja despedaçada sobre rodas: por causa dela que todas as mulheres castas sejam completamente desprezadas entre vós!
- 56.** Também por causa da beleza e do amor!
- 57.** Desprezai também todos os covardes; soldados profissionais que não ousam lutar, mas brincam; a todos os tolos desprezai.
- 58.** Mas o audaz e o orgulhoso, o majestoso e o sublime; vós sois irmãos!
- 59.** Como irmãos lutai!
- 60.** Não existe lei além de Faze o que tu queres.
- 61.** Há um fim da palavra do Deus entronado no assento de Ra, iluminando as vigas da alma.
- 62.** A Mim fazei reverência! a mim vinde através da tribulação do ordálio, que é felicidade.
- 63.** O tolo lê este Livro da Lei e seu comentário & ele não o entende.
- 64.** Que ele passe através do primeiro ordálio, & será para ele como prata.

- 65.** Através do segundo, ouro.
- 66.** Através do terceiro, pedras de água preciosa.
- 67.** Através do quarto, derradeiras centelhas do fogo íntimo.
- 68.** No entanto para todos parecerá belo. Seus inimigos que não dizem isso são meros mentirosos.
- 69.** Existe o sucesso.
- 70.** Eu sou o Senhor da Cabeça de Falcão do Silêncio & da Força; minha nemes encobre o céu azul noturno.
- 71.** Salve! vós guerreiros gêmeos próximos aos pilares do mundo! pois vossa hora está quase a mão.
- 72.** Eu sou o Senhor da Baqueta Dupla de Poder; a baqueta da Força de Coph Nia — mas minha mão esquerda está vazia, pois Eu esmaguei um Universo; & nada restou.
- 73.** Prendei as folhas da direita para a esquerda e de cima para baixo: então contemplai!
- 74.** Há um esplendor em meu nome oculto e glorioso, como o sol da meia noite é sempre o filho.
- 75.** O findar das palavras é a Palavra Abrahadabra.

O Livro da Lei está Escrito
e Oculto.

Aum. Ha.

O Comentário

Faze o que tu queres será o todo da Lei.

O estudo deste Livro é proibido. É sábio destruir esta cópia após a primeira leitura.

Qualquer um que negligencie isto o faz por seu próprio risco e perigo. Estes são dos mais terríveis.

Aqueles que discutem os conteúdos deste Livro são para ser evitados por todos, como centros de pestilência.

Todas as questões da Lei são para ser decididas apenas por apelo aos meus escritos, cada um por si mesmo.

Não existe lei além de Faze o que tu queres.

Amor é a lei, amor sob vontade.

O Sacerdote dos Príncipes,

Ankh f n khonsu
ⲀⲚⲔⲛ

Original em Inglês

Chapter I

1. Had! The manifestation of Nuit.
2. The unveiling of the company of heaven.
3. Every man and every woman is a star.
4. Every number is infinite; there is no difference.
5. Help me, o warrior lord of Thebes, in my unveiling before the Children of men!
6. Be thou Hadit, my secret centre, my heart & my tongue!
7. Behold! it is revealed by Aiwass the minister of Hoor-paar-kraat.
8. The Khabs is in the Khu, not the Khu in the Khabs.
9. Worship then the Khabs, and behold my light shed over you!
10. Let my servants be few & secret: they shall rule the many & the known.
11. These are fools that men adore; both their Gods & their men are fools.
12. Come forth, o children, under the stars, & take your fill of love!
13. I am above you and in you. My ecstasy is in yours. My joy is to see your joy.
14. Above, the gemmèd azure is
The naked splendour of Nuit;

She bends in ecstasy to kiss

The secret ardours of Hadit.

The wingèd globe, the starry blue,

Are mine, O Ankh–af–na–khonsu!

15. Now ye shall know that the chosen priest & apostle of infinite space is the prince–priest the Beast; and in his woman called the Scarlet Woman is all power given. They shall gather my children into their fold: they shall bring the glory of the stars into the hearts of men.

16. For he is ever a sun, and she a moon. But to him is the winged secret flame, and to her the stooping starlight.

17. But ye are not so chosen.

18. Burn upon their brows, o splendrous serpent!

19. O azure–lidded woman, bend upon them!

20. The key of the rituals is in the secret word which I have given unto him.

21. With the God & the Adorer I am nothing: they do not see me. They are as upon the earth; I am Heaven, and there is no other God than me, and my lord Hadit.

22. Now, therefore, I am known to ye by my name Nuit, and to him by a secret name which I will give him when at last he knoweth me. Since I am Infinite Space, and the Infinite Stars thereof, do ye also thus. Bind nothing!

Let there be no difference made among you between any one thing & any other thing; for thereby there cometh hurt.

23. But whoso availeth in this, let him be the chief of all!

24. I am Nuit, and my word is six and fifty.

25. Divide, add, multiply, and understand.

26. Then saith the prophet and slave of the beauteous one: Who am I, and what shall be the sign? So she answered him, bending down, a lambent flame of blue, all-touching, all penetrant, her lovely hands upon the black earth, & her lithe body arched for love, and her soft feet not hurting the little flowers: Thou knowest! And the sign shall be my ecstasy, the consciousness of the continuity of existence, the omnipresence of my body.

27. Then the priest answered & said unto the Queen of Space, kissing her lovely brows, and the dew of her light bathing his whole body in a sweet-smelling perfume of sweat: O Nuit, continuous one of Heaven, let it be ever thus; that men speak not of Thee as One but as None; and let them speak not of thee at all, since thou art continuous!

28. None, breathed the light, faint & færy, of the stars, and two.

- 29.** For I am divided for love's sake, for the chance of union.
- 30.** This is the creation of the world, that the pain of division is as nothing, and the joy of dissolution all.
- 31.** For these fools of men and their woes care not thou at all! They feel little; what is, is balanced by weak joys; but ye are my chosen ones.
- 32.** Obey my prophet! follow out the ordeals of my knowledge! seek me only! Then the joys of my love will redeem ye from all pain. This is so: I swear it by the vault of my body; by my sacred heart and tongue; by all I can give, by all I desire of ye all.
- 33.** Then the priest fell into a deep trance or swoon, & said unto the Queen of Heaven; Write unto us the ordeals; write unto us the rituals; write unto us the law!
- 34.** But she said: the ordeals I write not: the rituals shall be half known and half concealed: the Law is for all.
- 35.** This that thou writest is the threefold book of Law.
- 36.** My scribe Ankh-af-na-khonsu, the priest of the princes, shall not in one letter change this book; but lest there be folly, he shall comment thereupon by the wisdom of Ra-Hoor-Khu-it.

- 37.** Also the mantras and spells; the obeah and the wanga; the work of the wand and the work of the sword; these he shall learn and teach.
- 38.** He must teach; but he may make severe the ordeals.
- 39.** The word of the Law is Θεληνα.
- 40.** Who calls us Thelemites will do no wrong, if he look but close into the word. For there are therein Three Grades, the Hermit, and the Lover, and the man of Earth. Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.
- 41.** The word of Sin is Restriction. O man! refuse not thy wife, if she will! O lover, if thou wilt, depart! There is no bond that can unite the divided but love: all else is a curse. Accursèd! Accursèd be it to the æons! Hell.
- 42.** Let it be that state of manyhood bound and loathing. So with thy all; thou hast no right but to do thy will.
- 43.** Do that, and no other shall say nay.
- 44.** For pure will, unassuaged of purpose, delivered from the lust of result, is every way perfect.
- 45.** The Perfect and the Perfect are one Perfect and not two; nay, are none!
- 46.** Nothing is a secret key of this law. Sixty—one the Jews call it; I call it eight, eighty, four hundred & eighteen.

- 47.** But they have the half: unite by thine art so that all disappear.
- 48.** My prophet is a fool with his one, one, one; are not they the Ox, and none by the Book?
- 49.** Abrogate are all rituals, all ordeals, all words and signs. Ra–Hoor–Khuit hath taken his seat in the East at the Equinox of the Gods; and let Asar be with Isa, who also are one. But they are not of me. Let Asar be the adorant, Isa the sufferer; Hoor in his secret name and splendour is the Lord initiating.
- 50.** There is a word to say about the Hierophantic task. Behold! there are three ordeals in one, and it may be given in three ways. The gross must pass through fire; let the fine be tried in intellect, and the lofty chosen ones in the highest. Thus ye have star & star, system & system; let not one know well the other!
- 51.** There are four gates to one palace; the floor of that palace is of silver and gold; lapis lazuli & jasper are there; and all rare scents; jasmine & rose, and the emblems of death. Let him enter in turn or at once the four gates; let him stand on the floor of the palace. Will he not sink? Amn. Ho! warrior, if thy servant sink? But there are means and means. Be goodly therefore: dress ye all in fine apparel; eat rich

foods and drink sweet wines and wines that foam! Also, take your fill and will of love as ye will, when, where and with whom ye will! But always unto me.

52. If this be not aright; if ye confound the space—marks, saying: They are one; or saying, They are many; if the ritual be not ever unto me: then expect the direful judgments of Ra Hoor Khuit!

53. This shall regenerate the world, the little world my sister, my heart & my tongue, unto whom I send this kiss. Also, o scribe and prophet, though thou be of the princes, it shall not assuage thee nor absolve thee. But ecstasy be thine and joy of earth: ever To me! To me!

54. Change not as much as the style of a letter; for behold! thou, o prophet, shalt not behold all these mysteries hidden therein.

55. The child of thy bowels, he shall behold them.

56. Expect him not from the East, nor from the West; for from no expected house cometh that child. Aum! All words are sacred and all prophets true; save only that they understand a little; solve the first half of the equation, leave the second unattacked. But thou hast all in the clear light, and some, though not all, in the dark.

57. Invoke me under my stars! Love is the law, love under will. Nor let the fools mistake

love; for there are love and love. There is the dove, and there is the serpent. Choose ye well! He, my prophet, hath chosen, knowing the law of the fortress, and the great mystery of the House of God.

All these old letters of my Book are aright; but ✚ is not the Star. This also is secret: my prophet shall reveal it to the wise.

58. I give unimaginable joys on earth: certainty, not faith, while in life, upon death; peace unutterable, rest, ecstasy; nor do I demand aught in sacrifice.

59. My incense is of resinous woods & gums; and there is no blood therein: because of my hair the trees of Eternity.

60. My number is 11, as all their numbers who are of us. The Five Pointed Star, with a Circle in the Middle, & the circle is Red. My colour is black to the blind, but the blue & gold are seen of the seeing. Also I have a secret glory for them that love me.

61. But to love me is better than all things: if under the night stars in the desert thou presently burnest mine incense before me, invoking me with a pure heart, and the Serpent flame therein, thou shalt come a little to lie in my bosom. For one kiss wilt

thou then be willing to give all; but whoso gives one particle of dust shall lose all in that hour. Ye shall gather goods and store of women and spices; ye shall wear rich jewels; ye shall exceed the nations of the earth in splendour & pride; but always in the love of me, and so shall ye come to my joy. I charge you earnestly to come before me in a single robe, and covered with a rich headdress. I love you! I yearn to you! Pale or purple, veiled or voluptuous, I who am all pleasure and purple, and drunkenness of the innermost sense, desire you. Put on the wings, and arouse the coiled splendour within you: come unto me!

62. At all my meetings with you shall the priestess say — and her eyes shall burn with desire as she stands bare and rejoicing in my secret temple — To me! To me! calling forth the flame of the hearts of all in her love—chant.

63. Sing the rapturous love—song unto me! Burn to me perfumes! Wear to me jewels! Drink to me, for I love you! I love you!

64. I am the blue—lidded daughter of Sunset; I am the naked brilliance of the voluptuous night—sky.

65. To me! To me!

66. The Manifestation of Nuit is at an end.

Chapter II

1. Nu! the hiding of Hadit.
2. Come! all ye, and learn the secret that hath not yet been revealed. I, Hadit, am the complement of Nu, my bride. I am not extended, and Khabs is the name of my House.
3. In the sphere I am everywhere the centre, as she, the circumference, is nowhere found.
4. Yet she shall be known & I never.
5. Behold! the rituals of the old time are black. Let the evil ones be cast away; let the good ones be purged by the prophet! Then shall this Knowledge go aright.
6. I am the flame that burns in every heart of man, and in the core of every star. I am Life, and the giver of Life, yet therefore is the knowledge of me the knowledge of death.
7. I am the Magician and the Exorcist. I am the axle of the wheel, and the cube in the circle. "Come unto me" is a foolish word: for it is I that go.
8. Who worshipped Heru-pa-kraath have worshipped me; ill, for I am the worshipper.
9. Remember all ye that existence is pure joy; that all the sorrows are but as shadows; they pass & are done; but there is that which remains.

- 10.** O prophet! thou hast ill will to learn this writing.
- 11.** I see thee hate the hand & the pen; but I am stronger.
- 12.** Because of me in Thee which thou knewest not.
- 13.** for why? Because thou wast the knower, and me!
- 14.** Now let there be a veiling of this shrine: now let the light devour men and eat them up with blindness!
- 15.** For I am perfect, being Not; and my number is nine by the fools; but with the just I am eight, and one in eight: Which is vital, for I am none indeed. The Empress and the King are not of me; for there is a further secret.
- 16.** I am The Empress & the Hierophant. Thus eleven, as my bride is eleven.
- 17.** Hear me, ye people of sighing!
The sorrows of pain and regret
Are left to the dead and the dying,
The folk that not know me as yet.
- 18.** These are dead, these fellows; they feel not.
We are not for the poor and sad: the lords of
the earth are our kinsfolk.
- 19.** Is a God to live in a dog? No! but the highest
are of us. They shall rejoice, our chosen: who
sorroweth is not of us.
- 20.** Beauty and strength, leaping laughter and
delicious languor, force and fire, are of us.

21. We have nothing with the outcast and the unfit: let them die in their misery. For they feel not. Compassion is the vice of kings: stamp down the wretched & the weak: this is the law of the strong: this is our law and the joy of the world. Think not, o king, upon that lie: That Thou Must Die: verily thou shalt not die, but live. Now let it be understood: If the body of the King dissolve, he shall remain in pure ecstasy for ever. Nuit! Hadit! Ra—Hoor—Khuit! The Sun, Strength & Sight, Light; these are for the servants of the Star & the Snake.

22. I am the Snake that giveth Knowledge & Delight and bright glory, and stir the hearts of men with drunkenness. To worship me take wine and strange drugs whereof I will tell my prophet, & be drunk thereof! They shall not harm ye at all. It is a lie, this folly against self. The exposure of innocence is a lie. Be strong, o man! lust, enjoy all things of sense and rapture: fear not that any God shall deny thee for this.

23. I am alone: there is no God where I am.

24. Behold! these be grave mysteries; for there are also of my friends who be hermits. Now think not to find them in the forest or on the

mountain; but 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; there shall ye find them. Ye shall see them at rule, at victorious armies, at all the joy; and there shall be in them a joy a million times greater than this. Beware lest any force another, King against King! Love one another with burning hearts; on the low men trample in the fierce lust of your pride, in the day of your wrath.

25. Ye are against the people, O my chosen!

26. I am the secret Serpent coiled about to spring: in my coiling there is joy. If I lift up my head, I and my Nuit are one. If I droop down mine head, and shoot forth venom, then is rapture of the earth, and I and the earth are one.

27. There is great danger in me; for who doth not understand these runes shall make a great miss. He shall fall down into the pit called Because, and there he shall perish with the dogs of Reason.

28. Now a curse upon Because and his kin!

29. May Because be accursèd for ever!

30. If Will stops and cries Why, invoking Because, then Will stops & does nought.

- 31.** If Power asks why, then is Power weakness.
- 32.** Also reason is a lie; for there is a factor infinite & unknown; & all their words are skew—wise.
- 33.** Enough of Because! Be he damned for a dog!
- 34.** But ye, o my people, rise up & awake!
- 35.** Let the rituals be rightly performed with joy & beauty!
- 36.** There are rituals of the elements and feasts of the times.
- 37.** A feast for the first night of the Prophet and his Bride!
- 38.** A feast for the three days of the writing of the Book of the Law.
- 39.** A feast for Tahuti and the child of the Prophet — secret, O Prophet!
- 40.** A feast for the Supreme Ritual, and a feast for the Equinox of the Gods.
- 41.** A feast for fire and a feast for water; a feast for life and a greater feast for death!
- 42.** A feast every day in your hearts in the joy of my rapture!
- 43.** A feast every night unto Nu, and the pleasure of uttermost delight!
- 44.** Aye! feast! rejoice! there is no dread hereafter. There is the dissolution, and eternal ecstasy in the kisses of Nu.

45. There is death for the dogs.

46. Dost thou fail? Art thou sorry? Is fear in thine heart?

47. Where I am these are not.

48. Pity not the fallen! I never knew them. I am not for them. I console not: I hate the consoled & the consoler.

49. I am unique & conqueror. I am not of the slaves that perish. Be they damned & dead! Amen. (This is of the 4: there is a fifth who is invisible, & therein am I as a babe in an egg.)

50. Blue am I and gold in the light of my bride: but the red gleam is in my eyes; & my spangles are purple & green.

51. Purple beyond purple: it is the light higher than eyesight.

52. There is a veil: that veil is black. It is the veil of the modest woman; it is the veil of sorrow, & the pall of death: this is none of me. Tear down that lying spectre of the centuries: veil not your vices in virtuous words: these vices are my service; ye do well, & I will reward you here and hereafter.

53. Fear not, o prophet, when these words are said, thou shalt not be sorry. Thou art emphatically my chosen; and blessed are the eyes that thou shalt look upon with gladness.

But I will hide thee in a mask of sorrow: they that see thee shall fear thou art fallen: but I lift thee up.

54. Nor shall they who cry aloud their folly that thou meanest nought avail; thou shall reveal it: thou availest: they are the slaves of because: They are not of me. The stops as thou wilt; the letters? change them not in style or value!

55. Thou shalt obtain the order & value of the English Alphabet; thou shalt find new symbols to attribute them unto.

56. Begone! ye mockers; even though ye laugh in my honour ye shall laugh not long: then when ye are sad know that I have forsaken you.

57. He that is righteous shall be righteous still; he that is filthy shall be filthy still.

58. Yea! deem not of change: ye shall be as ye are, & not other. Therefore the kings of the earth shall be Kings for ever: the slaves shall serve. There is none that shall be cast down or lifted up: all is ever as it was. Yet there are masked ones my servants: it may be that yonder beggar is a King. A King may choose his garment as he will: there is no certain test: but a beggar cannot hide his poverty.

- 59.** Beware therefore! Love all, lest perchance is a King concealed! Say you so? Fool! If he be a King, thou canst not hurt him.
- 60.** Therefore strike hard & low, and to hell with them, master!
- 61.** There is a light before thine eyes, o prophet, a light undesired, most desirable.
- 62.** I am uplifted in thine heart; and the kisses of the stars rain hard upon thy body.
- 63.** Thou art exhaust in the voluptuous fullness of the inspiration; the expiration is sweeter than death, more rapid and laughterful than a caress of Hell's own worm.
- 64.** Oh! thou art overcome: we are upon thee; our delight is all over thee: hail! hail: prophet of Nu! prophet of Had! prophet of Ra—Hoor—Khu! Now rejoice! now come in our splendour & rapture! Come in our passionate peace, & write sweet words for the Kings.
- 65.** I am the Master: thou art the Holy Chosen One.
- 66.** Write, & find ecstasy in writing! Work, & be our bed in working! Thrill with the joy of life & death! Ah! thy death shall be lovely: whoso seeth it shall be glad. Thy death shall be the seal of the promise of our agelong love. Come! lift up thine heart & rejoice! We are one; we are none.

- 67.** Hold! Hold! Bear up in thy rapture; fall not in swoon of the excellent kisses!
- 68.** Harder! Hold up thyself! Lift thine head! breathe not so deep — die!
- 69.** Ah! Ah! What do I feel? Is the word exhausted?
- 70.** There is help & hope in other spells. Wisdom says: be strong! Then canst thou bear more joy. Be not animal; refine thy rapture! If thou drink, drink by the eight and ninety rules of art: if thou love, exceed by delicacy; and if thou do aught joyous, let there be subtlety therein!
- 71.** But exceed! exceed!
- 72.** Strive ever to more! and if thou art truly mine — and doubt it not, an if thou art ever joyous! — death is the crown of all.
- 73.** Ah! Ah! Death! Death! thou shalt long for death. Death is forbidden, o man, unto thee.
- 74.** The length of thy longing shall be the strength of its glory. He that lives long & desires death much is ever the King among the Kings.
- 75.** Aye! listen to the numbers & the words:
- 76.** 4 6 3 8 A B K 2 4 A L G M O R 3 Y X 24
89 R P S T O V A L. What meaneth this, o prophet? Thou knowest not; nor shalt thou know ever. There cometh one to follow thee: he shall expound it. But remember, o chosen

one, to be me; to follow the love of Nu in the star-lit heaven; to look forth upon men, to tell them this glad word.

77. O be thou proud and mighty among men!

78. Lift up thyself! for there is none like unto thee among men or among Gods! Lift up thyself, o my prophet, thy stature shall surpass the stars. They shall worship thy name, foursquare, mystic, wonderful, the number of the man; and the name of thy house 418.

79. The end of the hiding of Hadit; and blessing & worship to the prophet of the lovely Star!

Chapter III

1. Abrahadabra; the reward of Ra Hoor Khut.
2. There is division hither homeward; there is a word not known. Spelling is defunct; all is not aught. Beware! Hold! Raise the spell of Ra–Hoor–Khuit!
3. Now let it be first understood that I am a god of War and of Vengeance. I shall deal hardly with them.
4. Choose ye an island!
5. Fortify it!
6. Dung it about with enginery of war!
7. I will give you a war–engine.
8. With it ye shall smite the peoples; and none shall stand before you.
9. Lurk! Withdraw! Upon them! this is the Law of the Battle of Conquest: thus shall my worship be about my secret house.
10. Get the stéle of revealing itself; set it in thy secret temple — and that temple is already aright disposed — & it shall be your Kiblah for ever. It shall not fade, but miraculous colour shall come back to it day after day. Close it in locked glass for a proof to the world.

11. This shall be your only proof. I forbid argument. Conquer! That is enough. I will make easy to you the abstrusion from the ill-ordered house in the Victorious City. Thou shalt thyself convey it with worship, o prophet, though thou likest it not. Thou shalt have danger & trouble. Ra-Hoor-Khu is with thee. Worship me with fire & blood; worship me with swords & with spears. Let the woman be girt with a sword before me: let blood flow to my name. Trample down the Heathen; be upon them, o warrior, I will give you of their flesh to eat!

12. Sacrifice cattle, little and big: after a child.

13. But not now.

14. Ye shall see that hour, o blessed Beast, and thou the Scarlet Concubine of his desire!

15. Ye shall be sad thereof.

16. 16. Deem not too eagerly to catch the promises; fear not to undergo the curses. Ye, even ye, know not this meaning all.

17. Fear not at all; fear neither men nor Fates, nor gods, nor anything. Money fear not, nor laughter of the folk folly, nor any other power in heaven or upon the earth or under the earth. Nu is your refuge as Hadit your light; and I am the strength, force, vigour, of your arms.

- 18.** Mercy let be off: damn them who pity! Kill and torture; spare not; be upon them!
- 19.** That stélé they shall call the Abomination of Desolation; count well its name, & it shall be to you as 718.
- 20.** Why? Because of the fall of Because, that he is not there again.
- 21.** Set up my image in the East: thou shalt buy thee an image which I will show thee, especial, not unlike the one thou knowest. And it shall be suddenly easy for thee to do this.
- 22.** The other images group around me to support me: let all be worshipped, for they shall cluster to exalt me. I am the visible object of worship; the others are secret; for the Beast & his Bride are they: and for the winners of the Ordeal x. What is this? Thou shalt know.
- 23.** For perfume mix meal & honey & thick leavings of red wine: then oil of Abramelin and olive oil, and afterward soften & smooth down with rich fresh blood.
- 24.** The best blood is of the moon, monthly: then the fresh blood of a child, or dropping from the host of heaven: then of enemies; then of the priest or of the worshippers: last of some beast, no matter what.

- 25.** This burn: of this make cakes & eat unto me. This hath also another use; let it be laid before me, and kept thick with perfumes of your orison: it shall become full of beetles as it were and creeping things sacred unto me.
- 26.** These slay, naming your enemies; & they shall fall before you.
- 27.** Also these shall breed lust & power of lust in you at the eating thereof.
- 28.** Also ye shall be strong in war.
- 29.** Moreover, be they long kept, it is better; for they swell with my force. All before me.
- 30.** My altar is of open brass work: burn thereon in silver or gold!
- 31.** There cometh a rich man from the West who shall pour his gold upon thee.
- 32.** From gold forge steel!
- 33.** Be ready to fly or to smite!
- 34.** But your holy place shall be untouched throughout the centuries: though with fire and sword it be burnt down & shattered, yet an invisible house there standeth, and shall stand until the fall of the Great Equinox; when Hrumachis shall arise and the double-wanded one assume my throne and place. Another prophet shall arise, and bring fresh fever from the skies; another woman shall

awake the lust & worship of the Snake;
another soul of God and beast shall mingle
in the globèd priest; another sacrifice shall
stain the tomb; another king shall reign; and
blessing no longer be poured To the Hawk-
headed mystical Lord!

35. The half of the word of Heru-ra-ha, called
Hoor-pa-kraat and Ra-Hoor-Khut.

36. Then said the prophet unto the God:

37. I adore thee in the song —

38. I am the Lord of Thebes, and I
The inspired forth-speaker of Mentu;
For me unveils the veiled sky,
The self-slain Ankh-af-na-khonsu
Whose words are truth. I invoke, I greet
Thy presence, O Ra-Hoor-Khuit!
Unity uttermost showed!
I adore the might of Thy breath,
Supreme and terrible God,
Who makest the gods and death
To tremble before Thee: —
I, I adore thee!

Appear on the throne of Ra!

Open the ways of the Khu!

Lighten the ways of the Ka!

The ways of the Khabs run through

To stir me or still me!

Aum! let it kill me!

39. So that thy light is in me; & its red flame is as a sword in my hand to push thy order. There is a secret door that I shall make to establish thy way in all the quarters, (these are the adorations, as thou hast written), as it is said:

40. The light is mine; its rays consume
Me: I have made a secret door
Into the House of Ra and Tum,
Of Khephra and of Ahathoor.
I am thy Theban, O Mentu,
The prophet Ankh–af–na–khonsu!
By Bes–na–Maut my breast I beat;
By wise Ta–Nech I weave my spell.
Show thy star–splendour, O Nuit!
Bid me within thine House to dwell,
O wingèd snake of light, Hadit!
Abide with me, Ra–Hoor–Khuit!

41. All this and a book to say how thou didst come hither and a reproduction of this ink and paper for ever—for in it is the word secret & not only in the English—and thy comment upon this the Book of the Law shall be printed beautifully in red ink and black upon beautiful paper made by hand; and to

each man and woman that thou meetest, were it but to dine or to drink at them, it is the Law to give. Then they shall chance to abide in this bliss or no; it is no odds. Do this quickly!

42. But the work of the comment? That is easy; and Hadit burning in thy heart shall make swift and secure thy pen.

43. Establish at thy Kaaba a clerk-house: all must be done well and with business way.

44. The ordeals thou shalt oversee thyself, save only the blind ones. Refuse none, but thou shalt know & destroy the traitors. I am Ra-Hoor-Khuit; and I am powerful to protect my servant. Success is thy proof: argue not; convert not; talk not over much! Them that seek to entrap thee, to overthrow thee, them attack without pity or quarter; & destroy them utterly. Swift as a trodden serpent turn and strike! Be thou yet deadlier than he! Drag down their souls to awful torment: laugh at their fear: spit upon them!

45. Let the Scarlet Woman beware! If pity and compassion and tenderness visit her heart; if she leave my work to toy with old sweetnesses; then shall my vengeance be known. I will slay me her child: I will alienate her heart: I will

cast her out from men: as a shrinking and despised harlot shall she crawl through dusk wet streets, and die cold and an-hungered.

46. But let her raise herself in pride! Let her follow me in my way! Let her work the work of wickedness! Let her kill her heart! Let her be loud and adulterous! Let her be covered with jewels, and rich garments, and let her be shameless before all men!

47. Then will I lift her to pinnacles of power: then will I breed from her a child mightier than all the kings of the earth. I will fill her with joy: with my force shall she see & strike at the worship of Nu: she shall achieve Hadit.

48. I am the warrior Lord of the Forties: the Eighties cower before me, & are abased. I will bring you to victory & joy: I will be at your arms in battle & ye shall delight to slay. Success is your proof; courage is your armour; go on, go on, in my strength; & ye shall turn not back for any!

49. This book shall be translated into all tongues: but always with the original in the writing of the Beast; for in the chance shape of the letters and their position to one another: in these are mysteries that no Beast shall divine. Let him not seek to try: but one

cometh after him, whence I say not, who shall discover the Key of it all. Then this line drawn is a key: then this circle squared in its failure is a key also. And Abrahadabra. It shall be his child & that strangely. Let him not seek after this; for thereby alone can he fall from it.

50. Now this mystery of the letters is done, and I want to go on to the holier place.

51. I am in a secret fourfold word, the blasphemy against all gods of men.

52. Curse them! Curse them! Curse them!

53. With my Hawk's head I peck at the eyes of Jesus as he hangs upon the cross.

54. I flap my wings in the face of Mohammed & blind him.

55. With my claws I tear out the flesh of the Indian and the Buddhist, Mongol and Din.

56. Bahlasti! Ompehda! I spit on your crapulous creeds.

57. Let Mary inviolate be torn upon wheels: for her sake let all chaste women be utterly despised among you!

58. Also for beauty's sake and love's!

59. Despise also all cowards; professional soldiers who dare not fight, but play; all fools despise!

- 60.** But the keen and the proud, the royal and the lofty; ye are brothers!
- 61.** As brothers fight ye!
- 62.** There is no law beyond Do what thou wilt.
- 63.** There is an end of the word of the God enthroned in Ra's seat, lightening the girders of the soul.
- 64.** To Me do ye reverence! to me come ye through tribulation of ordeal, which is bliss.
- 65.** The fool readeth this Book of the Law, and its comment; & he understandeth it not.
- 66.** Let him come through the first ordeal, & it will be to him as silver.
- 67.** Through the second, gold.
- 68.** Through the third, stones of precious water.
- 69.** Through the fourth, ultimate sparks of the intimate fire.
- 70.** Yet to all it shall seem beautiful. Its enemies who say not so, are mere liars.
- 71.** There is success.
- 72.** I am the Hawk-Headed Lord of Silence & of Strength; my nemyss shrouds the night-blue sky.
- 73.** Hail! ye twin warriors about the pillars of the world! for your time is nigh at hand.
- 74.** I am the Lord of the Double Wand of Power; the wand of the Force of Coph Nia—but

my left hand is empty, for I have crushed an Universe; & nought remains.

75. Paste the sheets from right to left and from top to bottom: then behold!

76. There is a splendour in my name hidden and glorious, as the sun of midnight is ever the son.

77. The ending of the words is the Word Abrahadabra.
The Book of the Law is Written
and Concealed.

Aum. Ha.

The Comment

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

The study of this Book is forbidden. It is wise to destroy this copy after the first reading.

Whosoever disregards this does so at his own risk and peril. These are most dire.

Those who discuss the contents of this Book are to be shunned by all, as centres of pestilence.

All questions of the Law are to be decided only by appeal to my writings, each for himself.

There is no law beyond Do what thou wilt.

Love is the law, love under will.

The priest of the princes,

Abkh f n khonsu
ⲀⲚⲏ

O Manuscrito Original

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given from the mouth of Aiwass to the ear of

The Beast

on April 8, 9, 10, 1904.

ii. I meant I will
 be its master from that
 date on. Oct 20/04

MS. (which came into my possession in July 1906)

[This is a highly interesting example of genuine automatic writing. Though I am in no way responsible for any of these comments, I published them among my works, because I believe that their intelligent study would be interesting & helpful. M.]

Had! The manifestation of Nuit

The unending of the company of beaver

Every man and every woman is a star

Every number is infinite: - there is no difference

Help me, o warrior lord of Thebes, in my

unending before the children of men

Be thou Hadit, my secret center, my
heart & my tongue.

Behold! it is revealed by Atvass the
minister of Had-pas-brast

The Khabs is in the Klu, not the Klu in
the Khabs

Worship then the Khabs, and behold my
light shed over you.

2

Let my servants be few & secret: they shall
rule the many & be known.

These are fools that men adore; both their
Gods & their men are fools.

Come forth, O children, under the stars
& take your fill of love. I am above you
and in you. My ecstasy is in yours. My
joy is to see your joy.

V. I. of I shall called the King.

Now yet shall know that the chosen
priest & apostle of infinite space is
the prince - priest - the Beast and in

his woman, called the Scarlet Woman, is
all power given. They shall gather my
children into their fold: they shall bring the
glory of the stars into the hearts of men.

For he is ever a sun, and she a moon. But
to him is the winged secret flame and to
her the stopping starlight.

But ye are not so chosen

Born upon their thorns, - plentious serpent!
O angry-lidded woman, bend upon them!

The key of the rituals is in the secret word
which I have given unto him.

With the God & the Address I am nothing: they do not see me. They are as upon the earth I am Heaven, and there is no other God than me, and my Lord Hadit.

Now therefore I am known to ye by my name Nuit, and to him by a secret name which I will give him when at last he knoweth me

Since I am Infinite Space and the Infinite Stars therefore do ye also thus. Build nothing! Let there be no difference made among ye between any one thing & any

5

other thing; for surely there cometh a burst.

But whose availeth in this, let him be
the chief of all!

Learn what and my word, to six and fifty
Divide, add, multiply and understand.

Then saith the prophet and slave of the
beauteous one. Who am I, and what shall
be the sign. So she answered him, bending
down, a lambent flame of blue, all-touching
all penetrant, her lovely bands upon the
black earth she lieth body arched for love
and her soft feet - not trusting the

Little flowers Thou knowest! And the sign
 shall be my ecstasy, the consciousness of
 the continuity of existence, ~~the unpaym^{en}tary~~ ^{the unpaym^{en}tary}
^{omnipresence of my body}
~~the atomic fact of my universality.~~

~~(Write this in white words)~~

Done later as
above.

~~(But go forth)~~

Then the priest unsmiled & said unto
 the Queen of Space, kissing her lovely brows
 and the dew of her light taking his whole
 body in a sweet-smelling perfume of Sweet
 O Mint, continuous me of Heaven, let it

1
be ever thus that men speak not of
Thee as One but as None and let
them speak not of Thee at all since
Thou art continuous.

None, shrouded the light, faint & airy, &
the stars, and two. For I am divided
for love's sake, for the chance of union.

This is the creation of the world that
the pain of ~~distances~~ ^{division} is as nothing and
the joy of dissolution all.

For these fools of men and their

8

woes are not there at all! They feel
little; what is, is balanced by weak
joys: but ye are my chosen ones.

O obey my prophet! follow out the
oracles of my knowledge! seek me
only! Then the joys of my love will
redeem ye from all pain. This is
so: I swear it by the vault of my
heaven; by my sacred heart and tongue;
by all I can give, by all I desire of
ye all.

Then the priest fell into a deep trance or

9

Sworn & said unto the Queen of Heaven

Write unto us the ordeals write unto
as the rituals write unto us the Law.

But she said the ordeals I write not
The rituals shall be half known and
half concealed: the Law is for all
Thus that thou writes it is the Threefold
Book of Law

My scribe Bulch-uf-na-khoush the
priest of the princes shall not in me
after change this book; but lest there
be folly, he shall comment thereupon
by the wisdom of Ra-hoor-Khramit.

10

Also the mantras and spells; the
obeah and the waya; the work of
the wand and the work of the
sword: these he shall learn and teach.
He must teach; but he may make swine
the oracles.

The word of the Law is Deity.

Who calls us Pellemites will do us
wrong, if he look but those in to the
word. For there are three
grades, the Hermit and the Lover and
the man of Earth. Do what they will

11

shall be the whole of the Law.

The word of Sin is Restriction. O man!
refuse not thy wife if she will. O
lover, if thou wilt, depart. There is
no bond that can unite the divided but
love: all else is a curse. Accursed!
Accursed! be it to the seas. Hell.
Let it be that state of many hood
bowed and hoodwinked. So with thy all
thou hast no right but to do thy will
Do that and no other shall say nay.
For pure will, unassayed of purpose,

12

delivered from the best of result, is
every way perfect

The Perfect and the Perfect are one
Perfect and not two; way, are none!
Nothing is a secret key of this law
Sixty - one the Jews call it; I call it
Eight, eighty, hundred & eighteen.
But they have the key: unite by this
out so that all disappear.

My prophet is a fool with his one one
one: are not they the Ox and use
by the Book.

Abrogate ^{and} all rituals, all ordeals, all
 words and signs. Ra-Hor-Khuit took
 taken his seat in the East - at the Equinox
 of the Gods and let Asa be with Isa
 who also are one. But they are not of
 me. Let Asa be the Adorant, Isa the
 Sufferer; Hor in his secret name and
 splendor is the Lord in itiating:
 There is a word to say about the Hierophantic
 task. Behold! There are three ordeals in
 one, and it may be given in three ways.
 The gross must pass through fire; let the

fine be tried on intellect, and the
 lofty those ones with the best. Thus
 ye have star system system system
 let not me know well the other.

There are four gates to one palace;
 the floor of that palace is of silver and
 gold, lapis lazuli & Jasper are there, and
 all rare scents jasmine & rose, and the
 ambles of death. Let him enter in turn
 or at once the four gates; let him stand
 on the floor of the palace. Will he
 not sink? Ah! Ho! warrior, if thy
 servant sink? But there are means

and means. Be goodly therefore: dress ye
all in fine apparel eat rich foods and
drink sweet-wines and wines that frame.
~~but~~ Also, take your fill and will of
love as ye will, when, where and will
whom ye will. But always unto me.
If this be not aright; if ye compound
the space-marks, saying: They are me
or saying They are many; if the ritual
be not unto me: then expect
the dreadful judgments of R. Hor. Whit.
This shall regenerate the world, the little

would my sister, my heart & my tongue,
 unto whom I send this kiss. Also, o
 scribe and prophet though thou be of the
 princes it shall not assuage thee nor
 absolve thee. But restay be thine and
 joy of earth: love To me To me.

Change not as much as the style
 of a letter; for behold thou o prophet
 shalt not behold all these mysteries
 hidden therein.

The child of thy Ravens, he shall behold
 them.

Expect him not from the East nor from

of the West, for from no expected house
 cometh that child. Amen! All words are
 sacred and all prophets true; save only that
 they understand a little; solve the first
 half of the equation, leave the second
 unatalked. But then hast all in the
 clear light, and some though not all in the
 dark.

I woke me under my stars. Love is the
 law, love under will. No let the fools
 mistake love; for there are love and love.
 There is the dove and there is the serpent.
 Choose ye well! He, my prophet, hath

Chosen, knowing the law of the fortress
 and the great mystery of the House of God
 All these old letters of my Book are
 aught; but ~~it~~ is not the star. This
 also is secret: my prophet shall reveal
 it to the wise.

I give unimaginable joys on earth: certainly,
 not faith, while in life, upon death; peace
 unutterable, rest, ecstasy: nor do I demand
 aught in sacrifice.

My temple is of resounding woods & grass
 and there is no blood therein: because of
 my hair the trees of Eternity.

My number is 11, as all their numbers
 who are of us. ^(lost) My colour is black & the
^{perhaps my star is} The Two Pointed Star, with a
 Circle in the Middle, & the circle is Red
 black, but the blue & gold are seen of the
 seeing. Also I have a secret glory for
 them that love me.

But to love me is better than all things: if
 under the night-stars in the desert thou
 presently burest want to cause before me
 in asking me with a pure heart and the
 perfect flame therein, thou shalt come
 a little to lie in my bosom. For he that
 will from then be willing to give all:

but whoso gives me partick of dust
 shall lose all in that hour. Ye shall
 gather goods and store of women and
 spices; ye shall wear rich jewels; ye
 shall exceed the nations of the earth
 in splendour & pride; but always in the
 love of me, and so shall ye come to
 my joy. I charge you earnestly to come
 before me in a white robe and covered
 with a rich headress. I love you I came to
 you. Pale or purple, veiled or unveiled,
 who are all pleasure and profit

21

and dumbness of the innermost soul
desire you. Put on the wings and arouse
the coiled splendour within you: come unto me
At all my meetings with you shall the
priestess say - and her eyes shall burn
with desire as she stands bare and rejoicing
in my secret temple - To me! To me!
calling forth the ^{flames of the} hearts of all in her
love - chant.

Sing the rapturous love - song unto me!
Bring to me perfumes! Wear to me jewels!
Crown to me, for I love you! I love you!

I
I am the blue-biddeled daughter of sunset, I am
the naked brilliance of the whiffle-wives night
sky

To me! To me!

The Manifestation of Walt is at an
End.

1. Nu! the hiding of Hadit.

2. Come! all ye, and learn the secret. But
that hath not yet been revealed. I Hadit am
the complement of Nu my bride. I am not
extended, and Khabo is the name of my House,

3. In the sphere I am everywhere, the centre, &
she, the circumference, is nowhere found.

4. Yet she shall be known & never.

5. Behold! the rituals of the old time are black.
Let the evil ones be cast away; let the
good ones be purged by the prophet! Then shall
New Knowledge go a-ryght.

6. I am the flame that burns in every heart of
man, and in the ore of every star. I am

Life, and the giver of life; yet therefore is
the knowledge of me the knowledge of death.

7. I am the Magician and the Exorcist. I am the
axle of the wheel, and the cube in the circle.

"Come unto me" is a foolish word; for it is I that
go.

8. Who worshipped Heru-pa-kraath I have
worshipped me; ill, for I am the worshipper.

9. Remember all ye that existence is pure joy;
that all the sorrows are but as shadows; they
pass & are done; but there is that which
remains.

10. I prophesied! I have said - all will be done this
with me.

11. I see thee hate the hand & the pen; but I am

Stronger.

3

12. Because of me in thee which thou knowest best.
13. For why? Because thou wast the sinner,
and me.
14. Now let there be a veiling of this shine: now
let thee light down men and set them
up with blindness.
15. For I am perfect, being Not; and my number
is nine by the fools; but with the just I am
eight, and me in eight: which is vital, for
I am none indeed. The Empress and the King
are not of me; for there is a further secret.
16. I am The Empress of the Heartphant. Thus
eleven, as my birth is eleven.

17. Hear me, ye people of sighing!

The sorrows of pain and regret
 Are left to the dead and the dying,
 The folk that not know me as yet.

18 These are dead, these fellows; they feel not. We
 are not for the poor and sad: the lords of the
 earth are our kind folk.

19 Is a God to live in a dog? No! but the
 highest are of us. They shall rejoice, or chosen:
 who sorroweth is not of us.

20 Beauty and strength, leaping laughter and
 delicious liquor, force and fire, are of us.

21 We have nothing with the outcast and the unfit:
 Let them die in their misery: For they feel
 not. Compassion is the vice of kings: Stamp
 down the wretched & the weak: Thus is the
 law of the strong: This is one law and the
 cry of the world. Think not, O King, upon that
 lie: That Thou Must Die: verily thou shalt
 not die, but live! Now let it be understood:
 If the body of the King do so, he shall remain
 - forever - for ever - Nait Hadit Ra-Hor-
 Khuit. The Sun, Strength & Light, these
 are for the servants of the Star & the Snake

6

22 I am the Snake that with knowledge & delight
and bright glory, and stir the hearts of men
with drunkenness. To worship me take wine
and strange drugs whereof I will tell my
prophet, & be drunk thereof! They shall not
harm ye at all. It is a lie, this folly
against self. The response of innocence
is a lie. Be strong, O man, lust, enjoy
all things of sense and repture: fear not
that any God shall deny thee for this.

23 I am alone: there is no God where I am.

24 Behold! these be grave mysteries; for there
are also of my friends who be hermits. Now

7.

Think not to find them in the forest or on the
mountain; but in beds of purple, caressed by
magnificent hosts of women with large limbs,
and fire and light in their eyes, and masses
of flaming hair about them; there shall ye
find them. Ye shall see them at rule, at
victorious armies, at all the joy; and there
shall hear them a joy a million times
greater than this. Beware lest any
force another, King against King! Love one
another with burning hearts; on the low men
trample in the pierce lest of your pride

8

in the day of your wrath.

25. Ye are against the people, O my chosen!

26. I am the secret Serpent coiled about to

spring: in my coiling there is joy. If I

lift up my head, I and my Nit are one.

If I droop down mine head, and shoot
forth venom, there is rupture of the earth,
and I and the earth are one.

27. There is great danger in me; for who doth
not understand these things shall make
a great mess. He shall fall down into
the pit called Because, and there he shall

person with the dogs of Reason.

9

- 28 Now a curse upon Because and his kin!
- 29 May Because be accursed for ever!
- 30 If Will stope and cries Why, in asking
Because, then Will stope & does noht.
- 31 If Power asks why, then is Power weakness.
- 32 Noo reason is a lie; for there is a
factor in quite sunburn; & all their
words are skew-wise.
- 33 Enough of Because! Be he damned for a dog!
34. But ye, o my people, rise up & awake!
35. Let the rituals be rightly performed with
joy & beauty!

- 36 There are rituals of the elements and feasts
of the brides.
- 37 A feast for the first night of the Prophet
and his Bride!
- 38 A feast for the three days of the writing of
the Book of the Law.
- 39 A feast for Tahuti and the child of the
Prophet - sanct, O Prophet!
- 40 a feast for the Supreme Ritual, and a
feast for the Equinox of the Gods.
- 41 a feast for fire and a feast for water; a
feast for life and a greater feast for death.

- 42 A feast every day in your hearts in the
joy of my redemption.
- 43 A feast every night unto us, and the
pleasure of utmost delight.
- 44 Aye! feast! rejoice! there is no dread
hereafter. There is the dissolution, and
eternal rest in the houses of God.
- 45 There is death for the days.
- 46 Dost thou fail? Art thou sorry? Is fear
in thine heart?
- 47 Where I am these are not.

- 48 Pity not the fallen! I never knew them.
I am not for them. I console not. I hate
the wroth & the wroth.
- 49 I am unyielding & unyielding. I am not of the
Slaves that perish. Be they damned &
dead! Amen. [This is of the 4: there is
a fifth who is inevitable & therein am I
as a babe in an egg.]
- 50 Blue am I and gold in the light of my
blade: but the red gleam is in my eyes
& my spangles are purple & green.
51. Purple beyond purple: it is the light in the

than eyesight.

52 There is a veil: that veil is black. It is
 the veil of the modest woman; it is the veil
 of sorrow, & the pall of death: this is none
 of me. Tear down that lying spectre of
 the centuries: veil not your vices in
 virtuous words: these vices are my service;
 ye do well, & I will reward you here and
 hereafter.

53 Fear not, O prophet, when these words are
 said, thou shalt not be sorry. Thou art
 unambiguously my chosen; and blessed are

The eyes that thou shalt look upon with
gladness. But I will hide thee in a
mask of sorrow: they that see thee shall
see thou art fallen: but I lift thee up.

54 Nor shall they who cry aloud their folly
that thou meanest nought avail; thou
shalt reveal it: thou avaiwest; they are
the slaves of because: they are not of
me. The stops as thou wilt; the letters
change them not in style or value!

55 Thou shalt obtain the order & value of
the English Alphabet; thou shalt find

15
new symbols to attribute them unto.

56 Begone! ye mockers; even though ye laugh
at my honour ye shall laugh not-long: then
when ye are sad know that I have
forsaken you.

57: He that is righteous shall be righteous still;
he that is filthy shall be filthy still.

58 Yeat! deem not of change: ye shall be as ye
are, & not other. Therefore the kings of
the earth shall be King for ever: the trees
shall serve. There is none that shall
be cut down or lifted up: all is ever

as it was. Yet there are washed men my
servants: it may be that gonderbegan is
a King. A King may choose his garment as
he will: there is no certain test: but a
beggar cannot hide his poverty.

59 Beware therefore! Love all, lest perbance is a
King concealed! Say you so? Fool! If he
be a King, thou canst not hunt him.

60 Therefore strike hard & slow, and to hell
with them, master!

61 There is a light before thine eyes, & prophet,
a light undesired, most desirable.

- 62 I am uplifted in mine heart; and the horses
of the stars rain hail upon thy body.
- 63 Thou art exultant in the voluptuous fullness
of the aspiration: the aspiration is sweeter
than death, more rapid and laughable than
a cavern of Hell's own worm.
- 64 O G! Thou art overcome: we are upon thee;
our delight is all over thee: hail! hail!
prophet of Na! prophet of Had! prophet of
Ra - Hor-Khu! Now rejoice! now come in
our splendour & rapture! Come in our passionate
peace, & write sweet words for the King!

- 65 I am the Master: from all the Holy Chosen Pe.
- 66 Write, & find rest in writing! Work, &
 be one bed in working! I will with the
 joy of life & death! Ah! My death shall
 be lovely: whose seek it shall be glad. My
 death shall be the seal of the promise of
 an eternal love. Come! lift up thine heart
 & rejoice! We are one; we are none.
- 67 Hold! Hold! Balm up in thy restful;
 full not in sorrow of the excellent roses!
- 68 Hander! Hold up thyself! Lift thine feet!

19

be not so deep - dē!

69 Ah! Ah! What dost feel? / the word
Exhausted?

70 There is help, & hope in other spells. Wisdom
says: be strong! Then canst thou bear more
joy. Be not animal; refine thy rapturē!
If thou drink, drink by the right and unctuous
rules of art: if thou love, exceed by
delicacy; and if thou do any let joy us, let
there be subtlety therein!

71 But exceed! exceed!

72 Strive ever to more! and if thou art truly

mine - and doubt if not, an if thou art
ever joyous! - death is the worm of all.

73 A h ihh! Death! Death! Thou shalt long for
death. Death is forbidden, o man, unto thee.

74 The length of thy longing shall be the strength
of its glory. He that lives long & desires
death much is ever the King among the Kings.

75 Aye! listen to the numbers & the words:

76 4638 A B K 2 4 A L G M O R 3 Y

x 24 29 R P S T O V A L. What

meaneth this, o prophet? Thou knowest
not; now shalt thou know ere. There

cometh one to follow thee; he shall

respond it. But remember, & chosen
me, to be me; to follow the love of
The whole star-lit heaven; to look forth
upon men, to tell them this glad word.

37 O be thou proud and mighty among men!

38 Lift up thyself! for there is none like unto
thee among men or among Gods! Lift up
thyself, O my prophet, thy stature shall
surpass the stars they shall worship thy
name, from square, mystic, wonderful, the
number of the man; and the name of

My house 418.

79. The end of the history of Hadith; and
blessing worship to the prophet of
the lovely Star.

leave stain
on paper - not
in ink

1

1. Alashadabra! The sword of Ra Hor Khut.
2. There is division hither homeward; there is a word not known. Spelling is defunct; all is not aught. Beware! Hold! Raise the spell of Ra - Hor - Khut.
3. Now let it be just understood that I am a god of War and of Vengeance. I shall deal hardly with them.
4. Choose ye an island!
5. Fortify it!
6. Runy it about with machinery of war!
7. I will give you a war-saying.
8. With it ye shall smite the peoples and

2
none shall stand before you.

9 Lurk! Withdraw! Upon them! This
is the Law of the Battle of Conquest: thus
shall my worship be about my secret house.

10 Get the steli of revealing itself; set it
in my secret temple - and that temple
is already aight disposed - & it shall be your
Kiblah for ever. It shall not fade, but
miraculous colors shall come back to it
day after day. Lock it in locked glass for a
proof to the world.

11 This shall be your only proof. I forbid argument.
Conquer! That is enough. I will make easy

to you the abstruction from the ill-ordered
house in the Victorious City. Thou shalt
thyself convey it with worship, & prophet;
though thou livest it not. Thou shalt have
danger & trouble. Ra-Hor-Khuen is with
thee. Worship me with fire & blood; worship
me with swords & with spears. Let the woman
be quit with a sword before me: let blood
flow to my name. Trample down the feather, be
upon them, & warrior, I will give you of their
flesh to eat!

12 Sacrifice cattle, little and big: after a child.

- 13 But not now.
- 14 Ye shall see that hour, O blessed Beast, and
 know the secret meaning of his beise!
- 15 Ye shall be sad thereof.
- 16 Beem not too eagerly to catch the promises, fear
 not to undergo the curses. Ye, even ye, know not
 this meaning all.
- 17 Fear not at all; fear neither men, nor Fates,
 nor gods, nor anything. None fear not, nor
 laugh at the folk folly, nor any other power
 in heaven or upon the earth or under the
 earth. Na is your refuge as Hadit your

light; and I am the strength, fire, & firm of
your arms.

- 18 Mercy let be off: damn them who pity.
Kill and torture; spare not; be upon them.
- 19 That still they shall call the Abomination
of Desolation; count well its name, & it shall
be to you as 718.
- 20 Why? Because of the fall of Babel, that
he is not there again.
- 21 Set up my image in the East: thou shalt buy
there an image which I will show thee, especially,
not unlike the one thou knowest. And it shall
be suddenly easy for thee to do this.

22. The other images group around me to support me: let all be worshipped, for they shall cluster to exalt me. I am the visible object of worship; the others are secret; for the Beast and the Bride are they: and for the winners of the Ordeal &c. What is this? Thou shalt know.
- 23 For perfume use rose & honey & rich leaven of red wine: then oil of Abramelin and olive oil, and afterward soft ten & smooth down with rich fresh blood!
- 24 The best blood is of the moon, monthly: then the fresh blood of a child, or dropping from the

7

host of heaven: then of enemies; then
of the priest of the worshippers: last of
some beast, no matter what.

25 This horn: of this niche cakes & eat unto
me. This hath also another use; let it be
laid before me, and kept thick with perfumes
of your own: it shall become full of beetles
as it were and creeping things sacred unto me.

26 These slay, naming your enemies & they shall
fall before you.

27 Also there shall beed lust & power of lust in
you at the eating thereof.

28 Also ye shall be strong in war.

- 29 Moreover, be they long kept, it is better; for
they swell with my force. All before me.
- 30 My altar is of open brass work: burn thereon
in silver or gold.
- 31 There cometh a rich man from the West who
shall pour his gold upon thee.
- 32 From gold forge steel:
- 33 Be ready to fly or to smite.
- 34 But your holy place shall be untouched
throughout the centuries: though with fire and
sword it be burnt down & shattered, yet
in this house there standeth and
shall stand until the fall of the Great

Equinox, when Hm-machis shall arise and
 the double-wounded one assume my throne and
 place. Another prophet shall arise, and bring
 fresh power from the skies; another woman shall
 awake the lust-worship of the Snake; another
 soul of God and beast shall unite in the
 globed priest; another sacrifice shall stain
 the tomb; another king shall reign; and blessing
 no longer be joined. To the Hawk-headed
 mystical Lord!

35. The half of the word of Hm-ra-ha, called
 Hm-pa-kreat and Re-Hm-Khat.

36 Then said the prophet unto the God.

37 I adore thee in the song
"I am the Lord of Thebes" &c from vellum book
unity &

— "fill me

38 So that thy light is in me & its red flame
is as a sword in my hand to push thy
order. There is a secret door that I shall
make to establish thy way in all the quarters
(these are the adventures, as thou hast written)
as it is said

"The light is mine" &c
from vellum book to "Ra-Hor-Khuit"

39 All this and a book to say how thou
 didst come hither and a reproduction of
 this ink and paper for ever - for in it is
 the word secret & not only in the English -
 and they comment upon this the Book of the Law
 shall be printed beautifully in red ink and
 black upon beautiful paper made by hand;
 and to each man and woman that thou
 meetest, were it but to die or to drink
 at them, it is the Law to give. Then they
 shall chance to abide in this blood or no;
 it is no odds. Do this quickly!

40 But the work of the comment? That is easy; and

Habit coming in thy heart shall make swift
and leave thy pen.

41. Establish at thy Kaaba ^{at home} a clerkship:
all must be done well and with business
way.

42. The ordeals thou shalt oversee thyself, save only
the blind ones. Refuse none, but thou
shalt know & destroy the traitors. I am
Ra-Hoor-Khuit and I am powerful to protect
my servant. Success is thy proof: argue not:
convert not: talk not overmuch. Them
that seek to mislead thee, to vent know thee, then
attack without pity, slay them & destroy them
utterly. Swift as a trodden serpent from

and strike! Be thou yet deadlier than he!

42 Drag down their souls to awful torment: laugh
at their pain: spit upon them!

43 Let the Scarlet Woman beware! If pity and
compassion and tenderness visit her heart
if she leave my work to toy with old
sweetnesses then shall my vengeance be
known. I will slay me her child: I will
alienate her heart: I will cast her out
from men: as a stinking and despised ~~herb~~
shall she crawl through dark wet streets, and
die cold and an-hungry.

44. But let her raise herself in pride. Let her follow me in my way. Let her work the work of wickedness! Let her kill her heart! Let her be loud and adulterous; let her be covered with jewels, and rich garments, and let her be shameless before all men!

45 Then will I lift her to pinnacles of power: then will I breed from her a child my truei than all the kings of the earth. I will fill her with joy: with my face shall she see & strike at the worship of Me. she shall achieve Hadit.

46. I am the warrior Lord of the Forties: the
 Eighties come before me, & are chased
 I will bring you to victory & joy: I will be
 at your arms in battle & ye shall
 delight to slay. Success is your proof;
 Courage is your armour; go on, go on, in
 my strength eye shall turn not back for
 any.

47 This book shall be translated into all
 tongues: but always with the original in
 the writing of the Beast; for in the

change shape of the letters and their
position to me another: in these are mysteries
That no Beast shall divine. Let him
not seek to try: but me cometh after
him, whence I say not, who shall
discover the key of it all. Then
This line drawn is a key: then this
circle squared \oplus in its failure is a
key also. And Abrahamdaba. It shall
be his child & that strangely. Let him not
seek after this: for thereby alone can he
fall from it.

48 Now this mystery of the letters is done, and
I want to go on to the higher plane.

49 I am in a secret fourfold word, the blasphemy against
all gods of men.

50 Curse them! Curse them! Curse them!

51 With my Hun's head I peck at the eyes of
Jesus as he hangs upon the cross

52 I flap my wings in the face of Mohammed &
blind him

53 With my claws I tear out the flesh of the
Indian and the Buddhist, Goyol and
Din.

54 Bahlasti! Ompheda! Spit on you

18
crapulous creeds.

- 55 Let Many inviolate be torn upon wheels:
for her sake let all chaste women be
utterly despised among you.
- 56 Also for beauty's sake and love's.
- 57 Despise also all cowards; professional soldiers
who dare not fight, but play: all fools despise.
58. But The keen and the proud, the royal and
the lofty: ye are brothers!
- 59 As brothers fight ye.
- 60 There is no law beyond Do what thou wilt.
- 61 There is an end of the word of the God

enlightened in King's seat, by the light of the guides
of the soul.

62 To be do ye reverence; to me come ye
through tribulation of ideal, which is
bliss.

63 The fool readeth this Book of the Law, and
its comment she understandeth it not.

64 Let him come through the first ideal &
it will be to him as silver

65 through the second gold

66 through the third, stores of precious water.

67 through the fourth, ultimate sparks of the
infinite fire.

68 Yet to all it shall seem beautiful. Its
 enemies who say not so, are mere liars.

69 There is success

70 I am the Horned-Headed Lord of Silence
 of Strength; my wings shroud the
 light-blue sky.

71 Hail! ye twin warriors about the pillars of
 the world! for your time is nigh at hand

72 I am the Lord of the Double Hand of Power
 force of Coph Ἰ -
 the wand of the ~~Coph~~ Ἰ but my
 left hand is empty, for I have casted.

An Universe & no light remains.

73 Paste the sheets from right to left and
from top to bottom: then behold!

74 There is a splendour in my name hidden
and glorious, as the sun of midnight is
and the son

75 The ending of the words is the Word
Abchadaha.

The Book of the Law is Written
and Concealed
Aum. Ha.

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