

+ LIBER LXV (LIBER CORDIS CINCTI, SERPENTE)
CAP. I

(B1)

33. LET US TAKE OUR DELIGHT IN THE MULTITUDE OF MEN!

LET US SHAPE UNTO OURSELVES A BOAT OF MOTHER-OF-PEARL FROM THEM, THAT WE MAY RIDE UPON THE RIVER AMRIT!

34. THOU SEEST YON PETAL OF AMARANTH, BLOWN BY THE WIND FROM THE LOW SWEET BROWS OF HATHOR?

35. (THE MAGISTER SAW IT AND REJOICED IN THE BEAUTY OF IT.) LISTEN!

- 36. (FROM A CERTAIN WORLD - CAME AN INFINITE WAIL.) THAT FALLING PETAL SEEMED TO THE LITTLE ONES A WAVE TO ENGUARD THEIR CONTINENT.

37. SO THEY WILL BE PROPHET THY SERVANT, SAYING: WHO HATH SET THEE TO SAVE US?

38. HE WILL BE SORE DISTRESSED.

39. ALL THEY WILL UNDERSTAND NOT THAT THOU AND I ARE FASHIONING A BOAT OF MOTHER-OF-PEARL. WE WILL SAIL DOWN THE RIVER AMRIT EVEN TO THE YEW-GROVES OF YAMA, WHERE WE MAY REJOICE EXCEEDINGLY.

40. THE JOY OF MEN SHALL BE OUR SILVER GLEAM, THEIR WOE OUR BLUE GLEAM - ALL IN THE MOTHER-OF-PEARL.

2 50. ADONAI SPAKE YET AGAIN WITH V.V.V.V. AND SAID: THE EARTH IS RIPE FOR VINTAGE, LET US EAT OF HER GRADES, AND BE DRUNKEN THERE ON.

51. AND V.V.V.V. ANSWERED AND SAID: O MY LORD, MY DOUBT MY EXCELLENT ONE, HOW SHALL THIS WORD SEEM UNTO THE CHILDREN OF MEN?

52. AND HE ANSWERED HIM: NOT AS THOU CANST SEE. IT IS CERTAIN THAT EVERY LETTER OF THIS EITHER HATH SOME VALUE; BUT WHO SHALL DETERMINE THE VALUE? FOR IT VARIETH EVER, ACCORDING TO THE SUBTLETY OF HIM THAT MADE IT.

53. AND ADONAI SAID: THE STRONG BROWN REAPER SWEET HIS SWATHE AND REJOICED. THE WISE MAN ROUNDED HIS MUSCLES, AND PONDERED, AND UNDERSTOOD NOT, AND WAS SAD. REAR THOU AND REJOICE!

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57. THEN WAS THE ADULT GLAD, AND LIFTED HIS
ARM.

20! AN EARTH QUAKE, AND PLAQUE, AND TERROR ON THE
EARTH!

A CASTING DOWN OF THEM THAT SAT IN HIGH PLACES;
A FAMINE UPON THE MULTITUDE!

58. AND THE GRAPE FELL RIPE AND RICH INTO HIS MOUTH.

59. STAINED IS THE PURPLE OF THY MOUTH, O BRILLIANT
ONE, WITH THE WHITE GLORY OF THE LIPS OF ABONAI.

60. THE FOAM OF THE GRAPE IS LIKE THE STORM UPON
THE SEA; THE SHIPS TREMBLE AND SHODDER; THE SHIPMASTER
IS AFRAID.

61. THAT IS THY DRUNKENNESS, O HOLY ONE, AND
THE WINDS WHIRL AWAY THE SOUL OF THE SCRIBE INTO
THE HAPPY HEAVEN.

62. O LORD GOD! LET THE HAVEN BE CAST DOWN
BY THE FURY OF THE STORM! LET THE FOAM OF THE
GRAPE TINCTURE MY SOUL WITH THY LIGHT!

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B2

2 H.B.

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11.)

An analogy, once more. In the Christian legend we find God (omnipotent, omniscient, omnipresent) employing Judas, ^{Pilate & Herod,} no less than Jesus, as actors in the Drama which replaced Isis by Osiris in the Great Formula. Perfectly true; but this fact does not in any way exculpate the criminals. It is no excuse for the Commandants of Belsen & Buchwalden that they were acting under orders. The Drama is not mere play-acting, in which the most virtuous man may play the vilest of parts.

Your further objection, doubtless, will be that this theory makes the Masters responsible for the agony of the planet. I refer you to the Book of the Heart part with a Serpent Cap I v. 33-40 & I v. 41-48 just quote

and again Cap I v. 50-52 ----- 56-62 (2)

to whom?
See "printed" pages marked B1 & B2

Yes, I dare say. But is there not here a sort of moral oxymoron? Are not the Masters pursuing two diametrically

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opposed policies at the same time?

Genius - or Initiative, which implies the liberation and development of the genius latent in us all (is not one of the names of the "Holy Guardian Angel" the "Genius"? - is practically the monopoly of the "crazy adventurer", as the official mind will most certainly rate him. Then why do not the Masters oppose all forms of organization, lock-and-key?

It depends, surely, on the stage which a society has reached or its fall to the servile state. Civilization of course implies organization up to a certain point. The freedom of any function is built upon system; and so, long as Law and Order make it easier for a man to do his True Will, they are admirable. It is when system is adored for its own sake, or as a means of endowing mediocrities with power as such, that the "critical temperature" is attained.

It so happens that I write this on the eve of a General Election in England; and it seems to me that whichever wins, England loses! The Socialists openly proclaim that they

mean to run the country on the lines of a convict prison; but the Tories, for all their fine talk, would be helpless against the Banks and the Truists to whom they must look for support.

Still, perhaps with a little help from Hashish, one can imagine a Merchant Prince or a Banker being intelligent, or even, in a weak moment, humane; and this is not the case with officials. The standard, moreover, of education & Good Manners, low as it is, is less low in Tory circles.

As I think that totalitarian methods are already on the way to ~~maintain~~ extinguish the last sparks of manly independence, & that is, in self-styled civilized countries — it seems to me that we all should regard with shrewd suspicion any plans for "perfecting" social conditions. The extreme horror is the formula of the gregarious type of insect. Inherent in the premisses is the impossibility of advance.

One may sum the policy of the A.: A.: as follows:

1. To assist the individualization of the individual,
2. To maintain a form of social order in

14) which the adventure of initiation is easy & - to undertake!
3. To work out the Magical Formula of the New Neon.

"e-e-s-s, / s-e-e."

I doubt it. But what you are asking is essentially your personal programme.

The intelligent visitor from who knows what planet was puzzled. He chanced to have landed in England - to find a General Election in full blast. (The operative word is "blast".) They must be absolute imbeciles, was his first reaction, to risk upsetting the policy of Government with a first-class war on.

[There would have been no need of any such nonsense, (I interrupted) if Parliament was elected by my simple plan. I'll give you the main idea; I don't insist on the figures. When a candidate is returned by 50% over his number-up, he sits for 5 years. If 40%, 4 years; and so on. An alternative: to "stagger" the assembly, as (I think) is done in the Senate of the United States.]
How are you going to vote.

Rather like the question of the dentist. The teeth can be tinkered: of course, sooner or later they have to go. Is it worth the trouble & expense?

(A) You may argue that convicts are examples of living individuals whose safety, shelter, nourishment and the rest are organized with the utmost care; but accidents will happen in the best-regulated "brown stone jugs". The one ideally automatic case is the foetus. You will agree that here is lack of initiative; in fact, its "True Will" is to escape, albeit into a harsh and hostile universe, fraught with unknown and incalculable dangers.

As the Ritual says: "Prepare to enter the Unmeasurable Region!"

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The Socialists would have them all out-right away, & replaced by a set of "dentures", which (obviously) are perfect. Arrange them, change them, choose your own pattern; no trouble, no pain: all one's dreams come true! But hardly ^{biological}. I think your decision should depend on how far ^{carries}

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has travelled on its road of destruction.

I do not think that the Masters need be unanimous.

A practical plan might be for them to concentrate on one particular group, or one part of the world, and to keep this in as good shape as possible until the time has come for Nature to grow a new set.

They will be grown on the new Formula, to meet the new needs, just as when our "permanent" (Alas, not much!) set replace our milk-teeth.

You ask me if I think this change can be made without bloodshed.

No. The obscure autocrats of Diplomacy and Big Business are infinitely stupid and short-sighted; they cannot see an inch beyond their too often stigmatically shapen profosces, except where the profit of the next financial year is concerned. They live in perpetual panic, and shy at their own shadows. They accordingly

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oppose ~~the~~ attacks even the most innocuous
windmills in suicidal charges.

Yes: hella, horrida hella

Et flavem Tiburim spumantem sanguine cerno.

So, whichever way you vote, you are asking for trouble; or
would do, if the vote had any meaning. The result of any
election, or, for the matter of that, any revolution, is
an almost wholly insignificant component of these
stupendous and inscrutable Magical Forces which
determine the destinies of the planet.

Love is ~~sc~~

Yours ~~sc~~