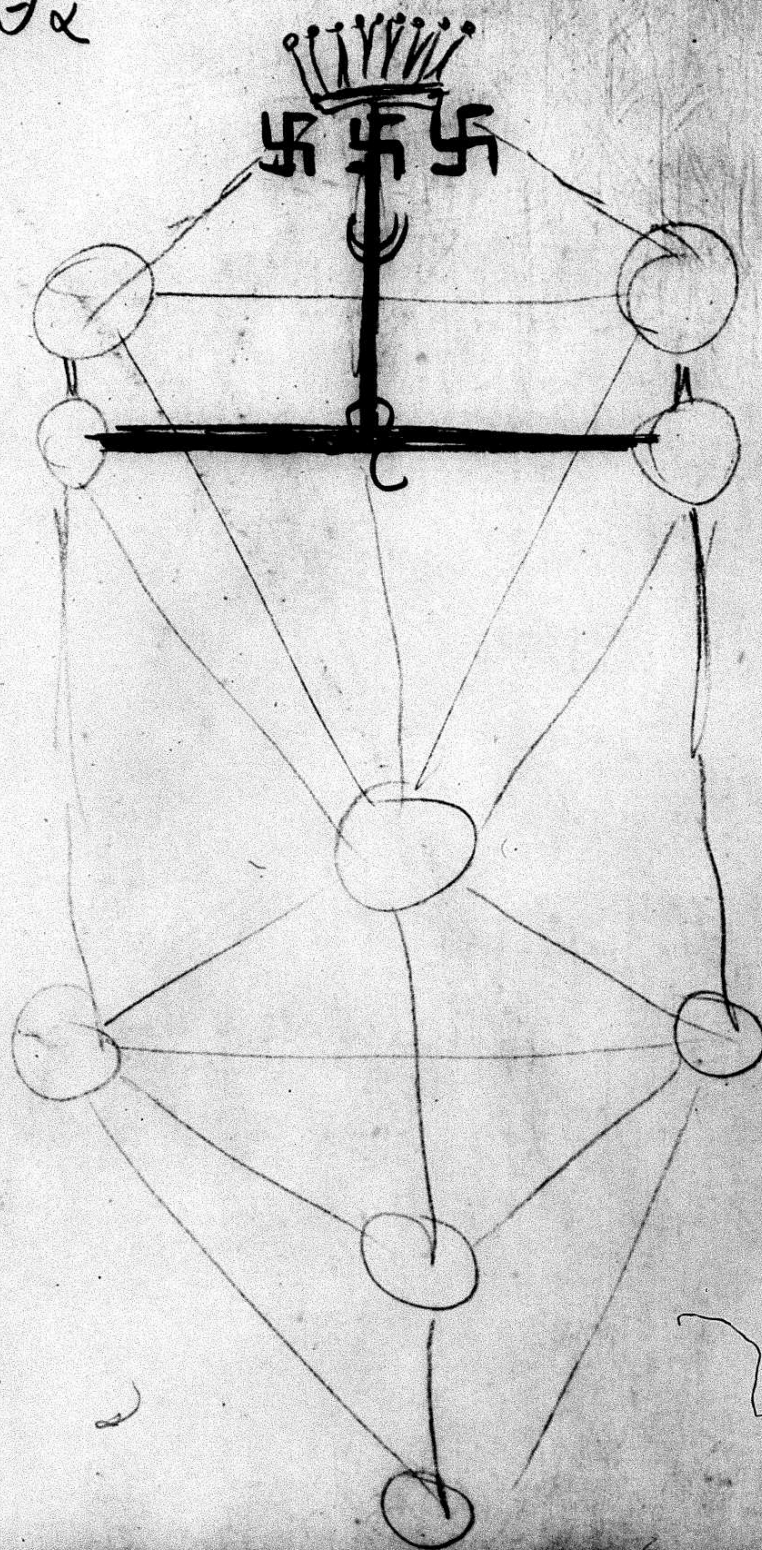


Δ Ο Α ρ Δ  
| | | | |  
α γ α θ α



stamp their feet. No result.

C.G. Brethren, let us <sup>invoke the assistance of</sup> appeal unto the Mother of Heaven!

[He goes to veil and reaches through with his hands.

M.H. <sup>presses through</sup> divides the veil <sup>and</sup> enters the temple, ~~through~~ <sup>in</sup> throne of M.T.  
Children, what is your will with me?

C.G. Mother of Heaven, we beseech thee to awaken the Master.

M.H. What is the hour?

C.G. Mother of Heaven, it lacks a quarter of midnight yet.

M.H. Be it unto your desire! <sup>she kneels;</sup>  
[She prays. As she ends, the veil slowly parts, and M.T. is seen standing in shrine.

He slowly enters temple, and takes his seat. M.H. returns to throne, having been blessed and raised by him.

M.T. comes down to bell-broth & recites The Eyes of Pharaoh  
A Psalm.

[The lamp burns out, and darkness covers all.  
Chorus enters & removes bell-broth vase

Stamp their feet. No result.

C.G. Brethren, let us <sup>invoke the assistance of</sup> appeal unto the Mother of Heaven!

[He goes to veil and reaches through with his hands.

M.H. <sup>passes through</sup> ~~divides the veil~~ <sup>and</sup> enters the temple, ~~through~~ <sup>the</sup> throne of M.T.  
Children, what is your will with me?

C.G. Mother of Heaven, we beseech thee to awaken the Master.

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He slowly enters temple, and takes his seat.

M.H. returns to throne, having been blessed and raised by him.

M.T. comes down to bell-broth & recites the lyrics of Pharaoh  
A Pause.

[The lamp burns out, and darkness covers all.  
Choragus ~~seizes~~ removes bell-broth vase

20 0 r ♀ 75 = 299 = 20 = \$  
or \$

Part II

The Temple in Darkness.

M.T. ? Brother Exempt Adept, what is the time?

E.A. Midnight

M.T. ? Brother Captain of the Guard, what is the place?

C.G. The Fortress that is upon the Frontier of the Abyss.

M.T. ? Brothers Exempt Adept and Captain of the Guard, is the Beloved with us?

E.A. and C.G. The Mother of Heaven is enthroned.

M.T. Mother of Heaven, let us lament together!

[recites licet (of the Garden of Proserpine)]

M.H. plays accordingly.

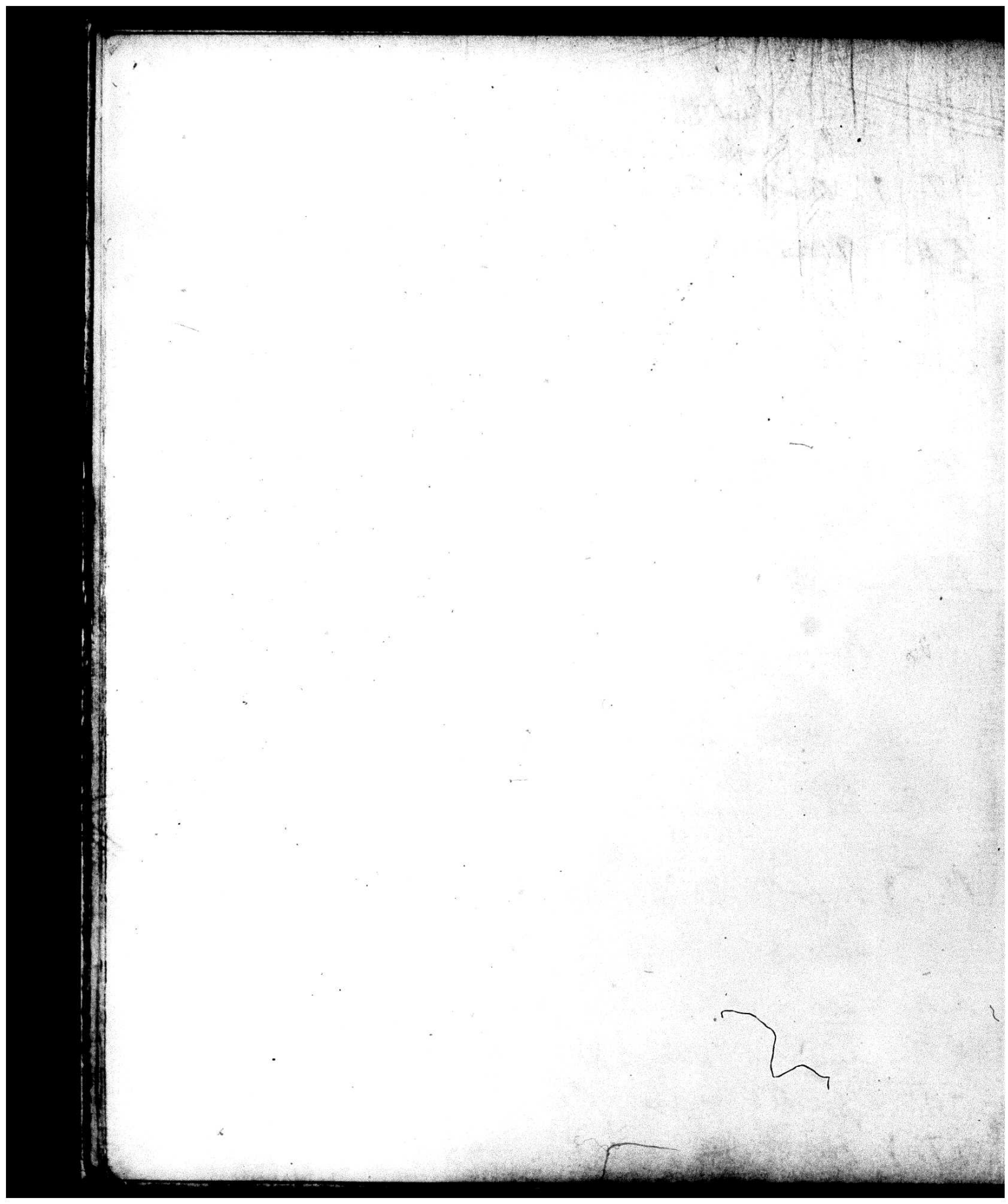
M.T. ? Brother Exempt Adept, to what end are we assembled?

E.A. rises and whispers in his ear.

M.T. ? are the brethren fed?

E.A. Upon the corpses of their children.

M.T. ? Have they quenched their thirst?



E.A. upon poppy-heads infused in blood.

A.T. The raven has croaked.

E.A. The owl has hooted.

C.G. The bat has flapped its wings.

A.T. Then \_\_\_\_\_

Lights! [C.G. switches on the blue glare.

? Brother Exempt adept, I scent danger.

E.A. ? Master, there are evil things abroad. (To C.G.)

~~A.T.~~ Turn out the guard!

C.G. Brethren, stand to your arms!

[All probabilities rise and follow him.

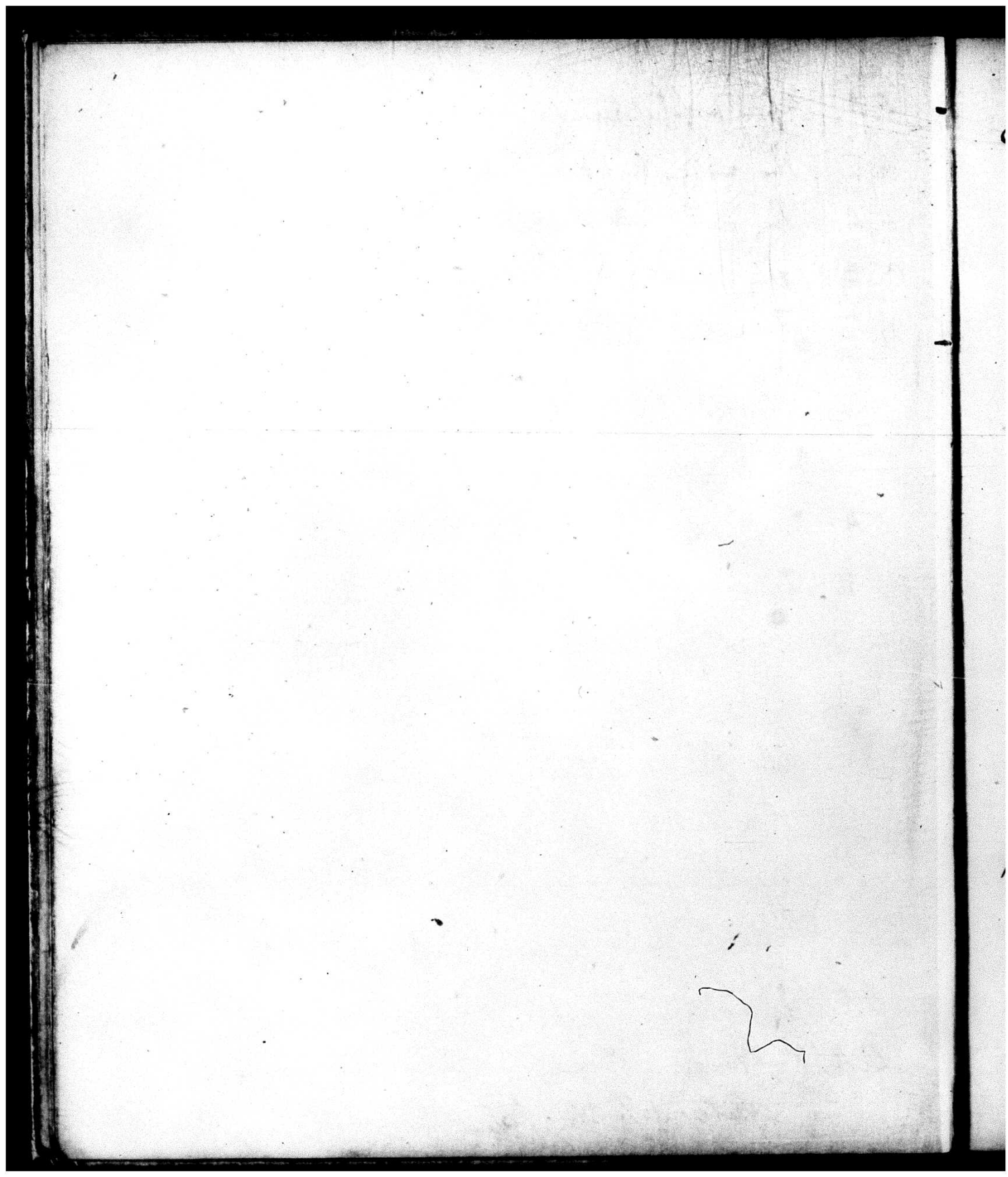
He pricks all assistants with his spear, inspects doors &c

Master, every man is vigilant at his post.

There is no alarm.

A.T. ? Brother Exempt adept, I scent danger.

E.A. ? Master, there is a traitor within the gates (To C.G.) Inspect the garrison!



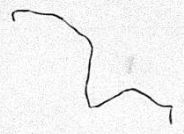
C. G. Brethren, Purify your hearts!

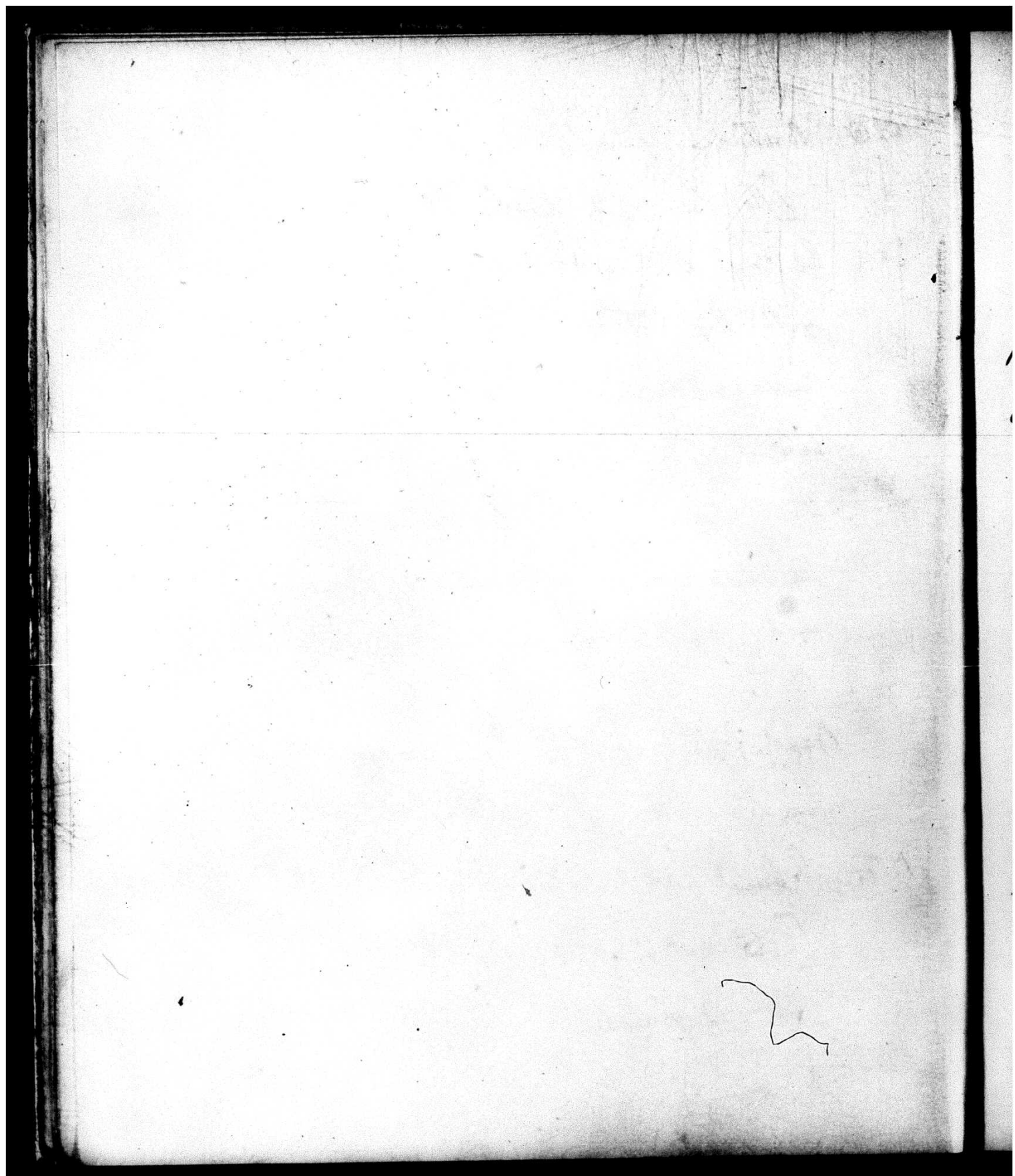
[He rises and looks into every eye. When he comes to Bro. Capricornus, he takes him forth by the hair, and is seen, in the inner doorway, to plunge his spear or sword into him. He must hunt him in such a way that he gives a real shriek. He closes door on corpse of Bro. Capicornus, and completes inspection. Returns & bows to N. T.

Nasta, justice has been executed upon the traitor. Only the faithful remain.

N. T. Suspend all traitors!

[C. G. extinguishes by ht. a pause.





Part III  
(Darkness)

6.

E.A. comes forward and kneels to M.T.

Master, we beseech thee to permit the ceremony to proceed.

M.T. There was no crackling in the dried leaves.

C.G. joins E.A. kneeling

Master, we beseech thee to permit the ceremony to proceed.

M.T. There was no heat in the black lamb.

All probationers join E.A. and C.G. kneeling.

Master, we beseech thee to permit the ceremony to proceed.

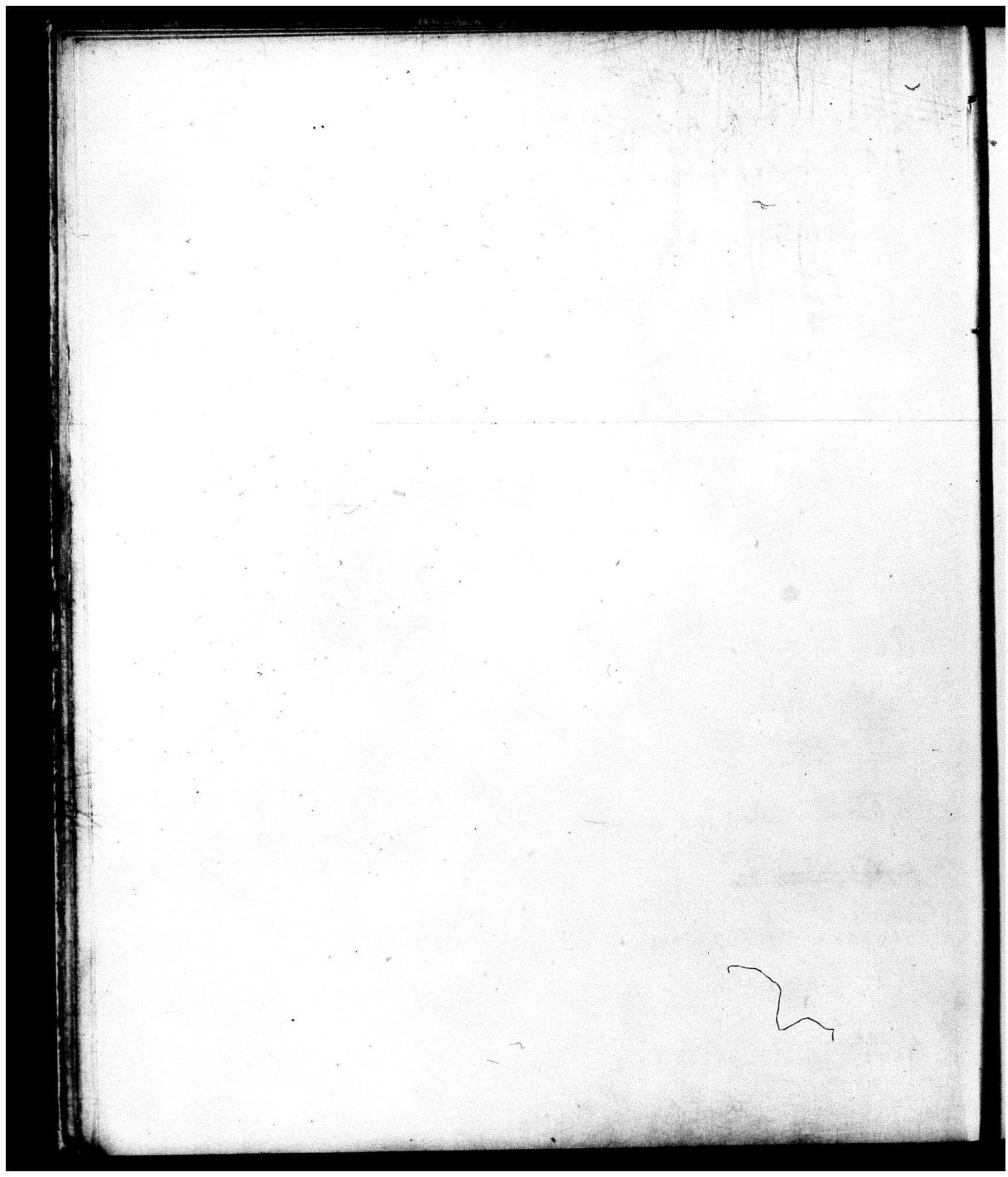
M.T. The sacred python was found dead.

~~E.A. Master~~

M.H. comes forward, kneels before M.T., rises and plays her petition, then again kneels.

M.T. Let the ceremony proceed.

[M.H. returns to her throne. E.A. rises



lighting the lamp 7

and C.G. returns to his post. E.A. and  
all present dance wildly for joy to the  
sound of the tom-tom.

During the confusion Bro. Capricornus who  
has removed his disguise and donned his  
dancing robe slips into the temple, and  
hides behind the veil.

M.T. ♪ Silence!

[C.G. places tom-tom within veil,  
secretly.]

a pause

M.T. ♪

E.A. ♪

M.T. ♪ Holy be the Lamps of Joy!

E.A. Holy be the Lamps of Sorrow!

M.T. Let us enter the Ark of Increased Knowledge!

C.G. Hail, thou that abitest in the City of  
the Pyramids!

lighting the lamp 7

and C.G. returns to his post. E.A. and all present dance wildly for joy to the sound of the tom-tom.

During the confusion Bro. Capricornus who has removed his disguise and donned his dancing robe slips into the temple, and hides behind the veil.

M.T. ♪ Silence!

C.G. places tom-tom within veil, secretly.

a pause

M.T. ♪

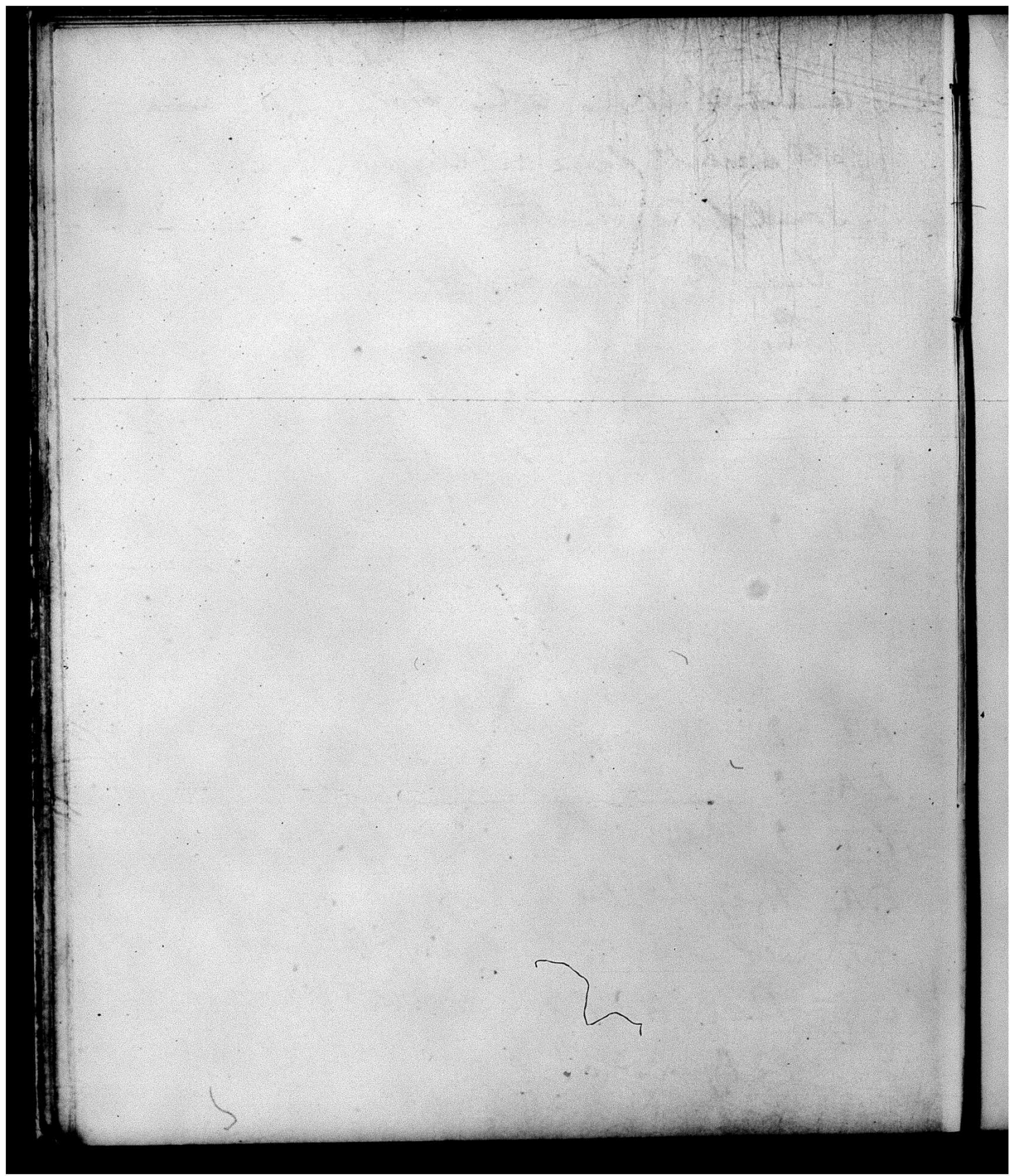
E.A. ♪

M.T. ♪ Holy be the Lamps of Joy!

E.A. Holy be the Lamps of Sorrow!

M.T. Let us enter the Ark of Increased Knowledge!

C.G. Hail, thou that sittest in the City of the Pyramids!



E.A. Hail, them that art encamped upon  
the Great Sea!

M.T. Hail, brethren!

C.G. Master, what is Increased Knowledge?

M.T. Death.

E.A. Master, what is the Ark thereof?

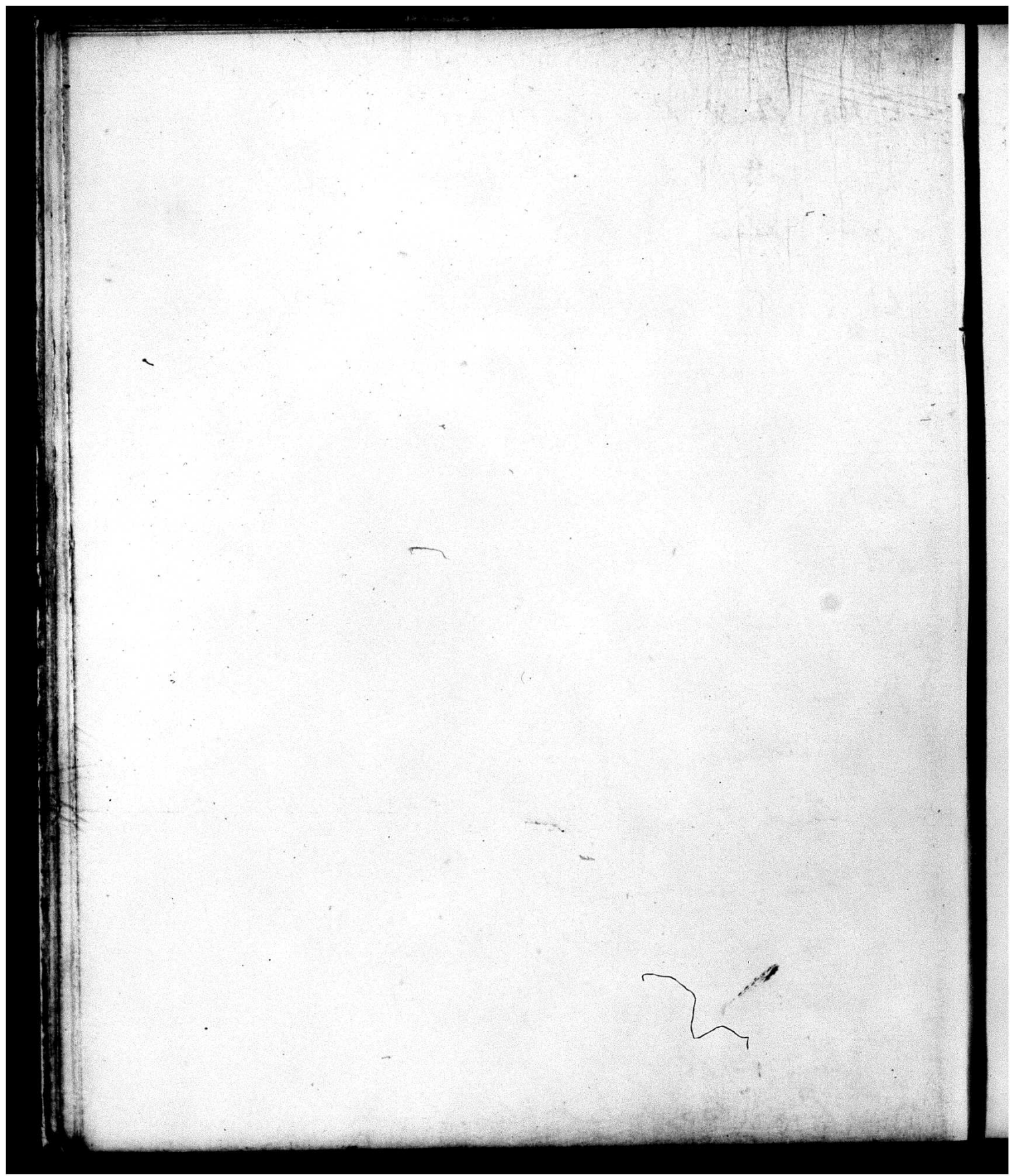
M.T. The Grave.

E.A. and C.G. Master, how shall we enter it?

M.T. Arise and follow me!

[He rises, and circumambulates the temple  
wilderness. C.G. plucks forth every  
third person and makes them follow  
him, continuing this process until  
one only is left. To this one M.T.  
addresses the allocution, as he hales  
him forth:

Thou also must die!



Brethren! let us humbly seek for help behind the veil!

[M.T. stops - E. <sup>the</sup> draws veil open,

showing the empty shrine. Bro Capicornus  
must have well dissimulated himself  
so that he is not discovered.

M.T. draws veil again. C.G. puts out light.

M.T. Alas! there is no God!

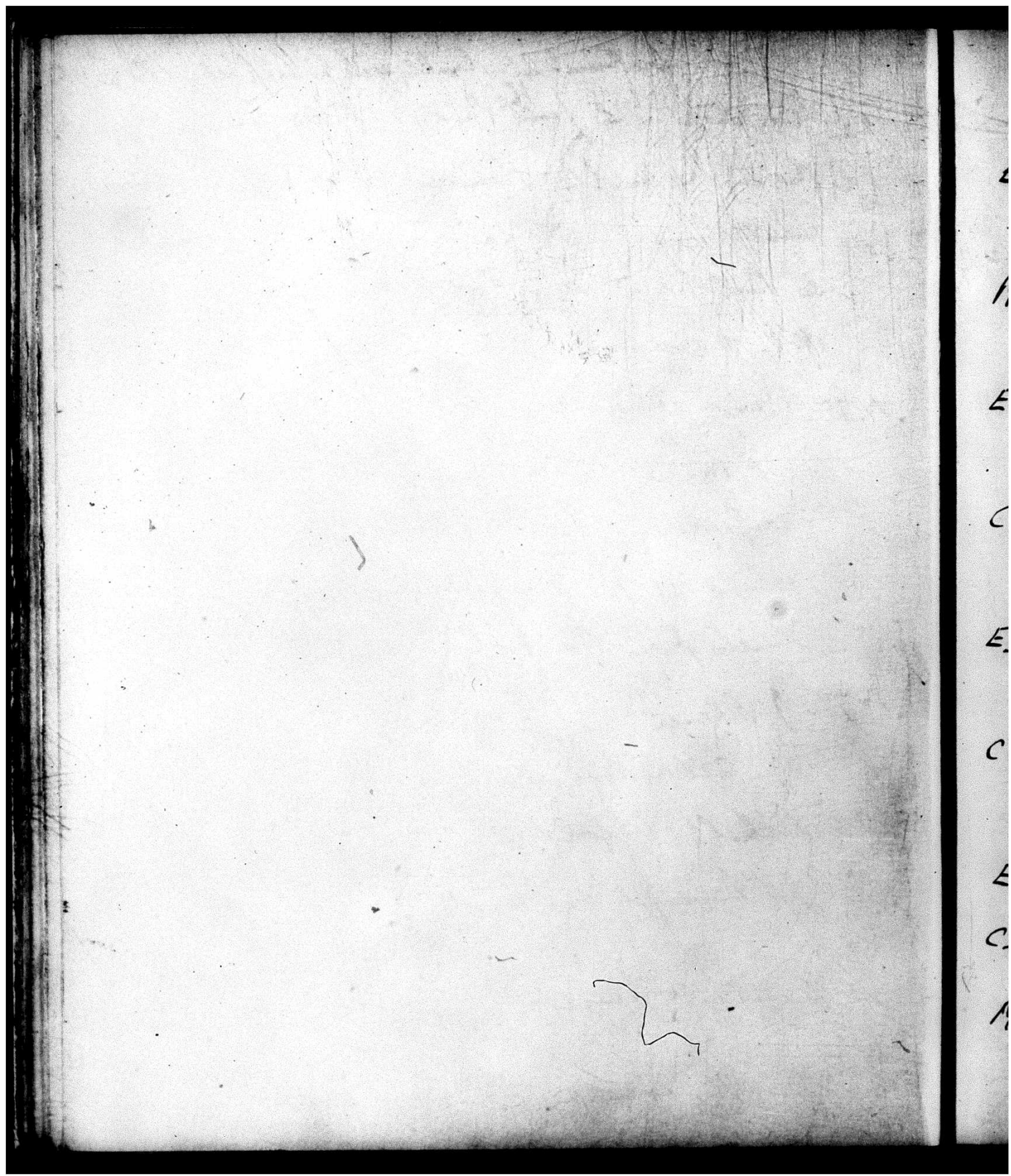
Returns to his throne. All now  
confusedly about wailing aloud  
while M.H. draws maddening & discordant  
strains from the violin.

M.T. } Silence

all resume seats.

Behold, I declared it unto you and  
ye believed me not!

a pause



Part IV

(Darkness)

E.A. In truth, master, the ceremony cannot proceed.

There is no god in the Shrine.

M.T. Brother Exempt Adept, let search be made.

E.A. Brother Captain of the Guard, let search be made.

C.G. Masters veil & walks up and down.

He returns.

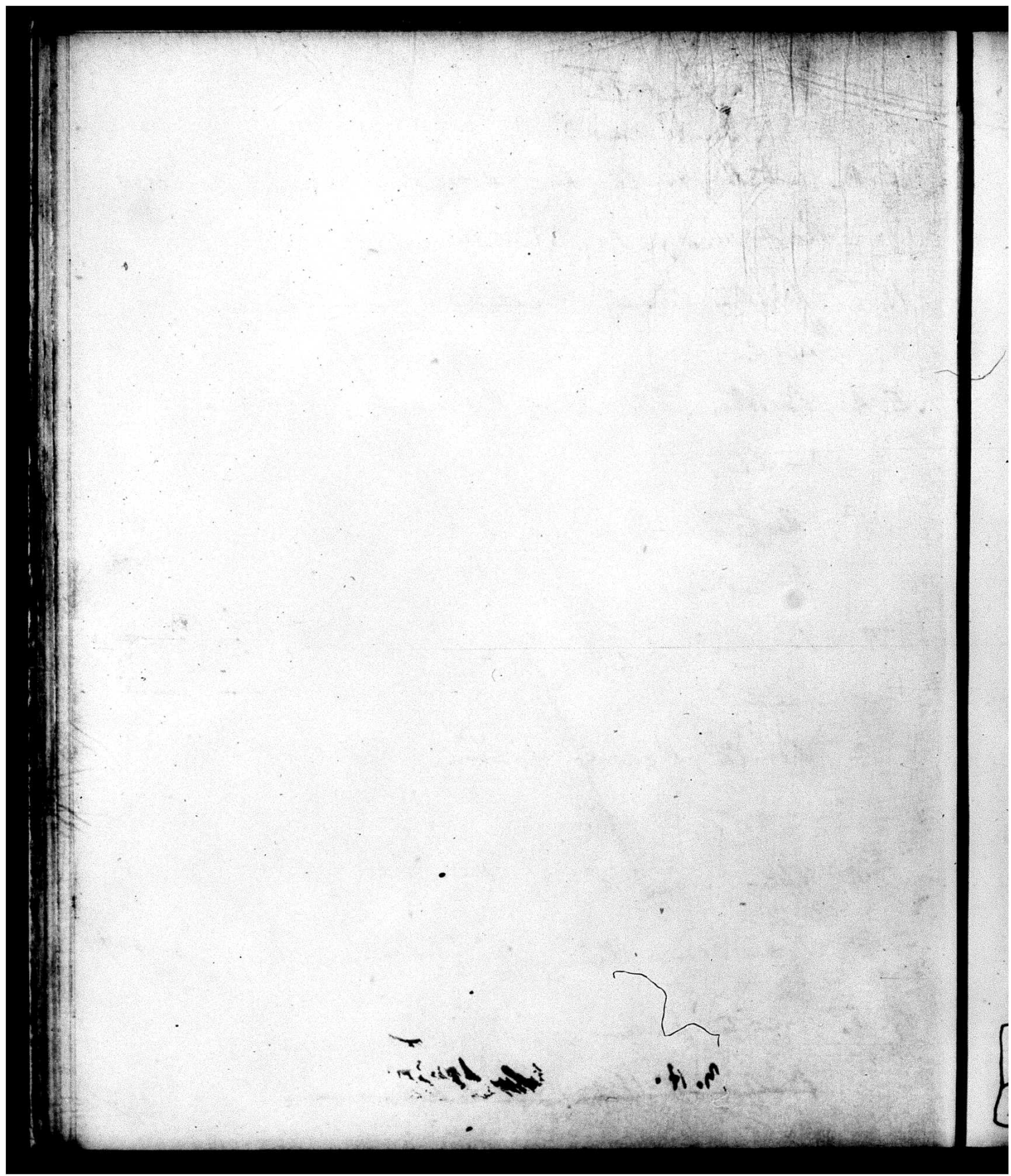
E.A. Brother Captain of the Guard, what do you find?

C.G. Master, there is nothing but a little pile of dust.

E.A. There is no living thing therein?

C.G. There is no living thing therein.

M.T. recites poem. Colloquial Sentimental  
~~Notes of Heaven, let us work!~~



E.A. Master, it is not to be borne.

M.T. Mother of Heaven, let us lament together!  
recites poem. The Garden of Proserpine

M.H. plays accordingly.

C.G. Master, it is not to be borne!

M.T. Mother of Heaven, let us work together!

M.H. Gmai tessala marax,  
Tessale dodi phomepax.

Auri radara poliax

Arman pilin.

Auri radara pilin son';

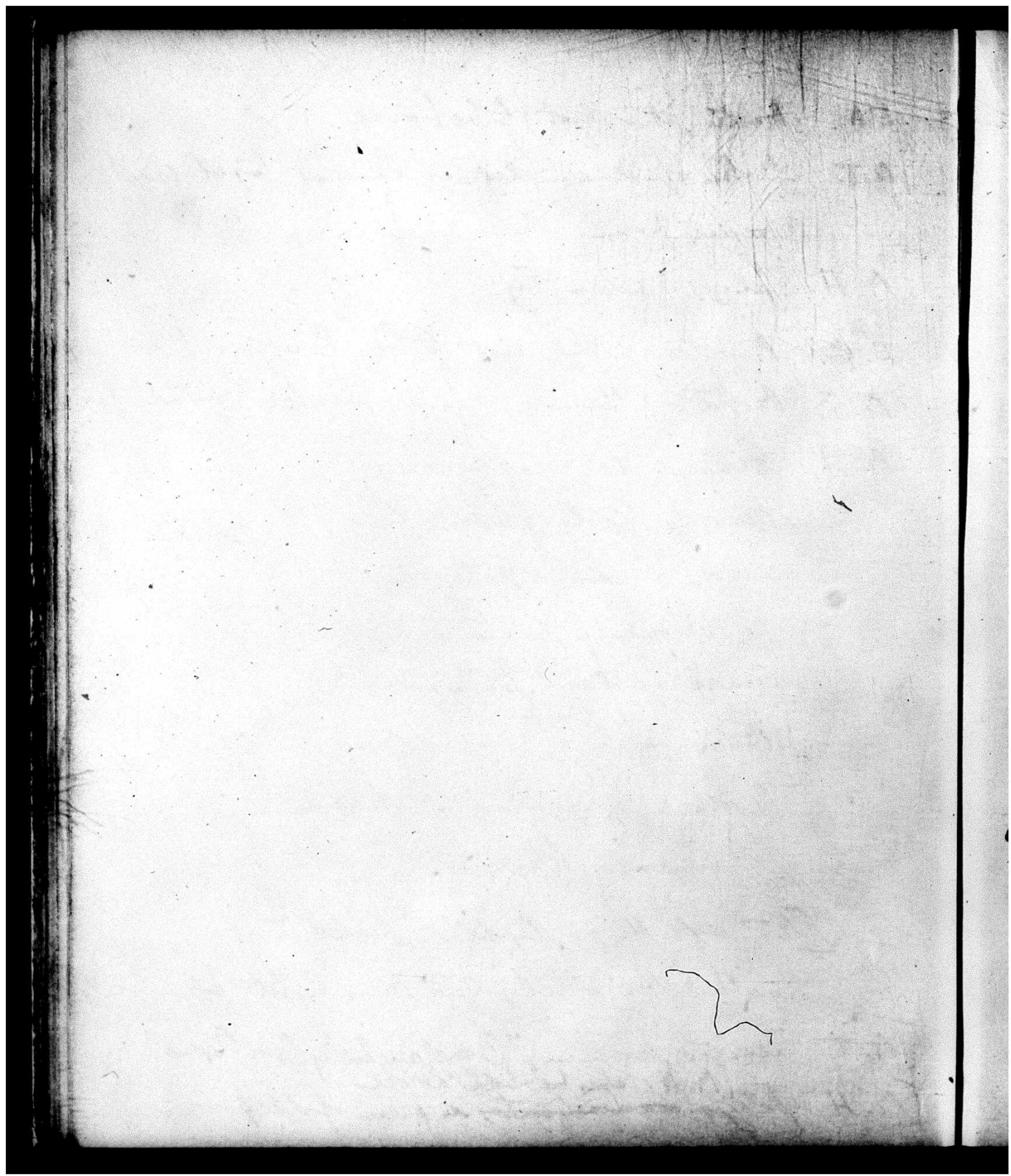
Mai narya barbiton

Madara anaphax sarpedon

Andala kiritin.

[M.T. & M.H. go together, hand in hand,  
within the veil. C.G. Turns light up.

[M.T. recites poem "O melancholy Brothers!"  
[M.H. takes her <sup>lute</sup> ~~lute~~ <sup>lute</sup> ~~lute~~  
M.H. plays ~~accordingly~~ a poem of despair.



[Bro. Capricornus runs out with tom-tom  
and dances wildly. ~~at the confusion~~ <sup>at the confusion</sup>  
tearing the veil asunder. Bro W. plays himself  
at foot of altar. Change lights salt again, or other game.  
N. T. is discovered lying dead, his  
head supported by M. H., weeping.

C. G. extinguishes the light.

E. A. draws the veil.

M. H. plays the final hopeless dirge.

Silence.

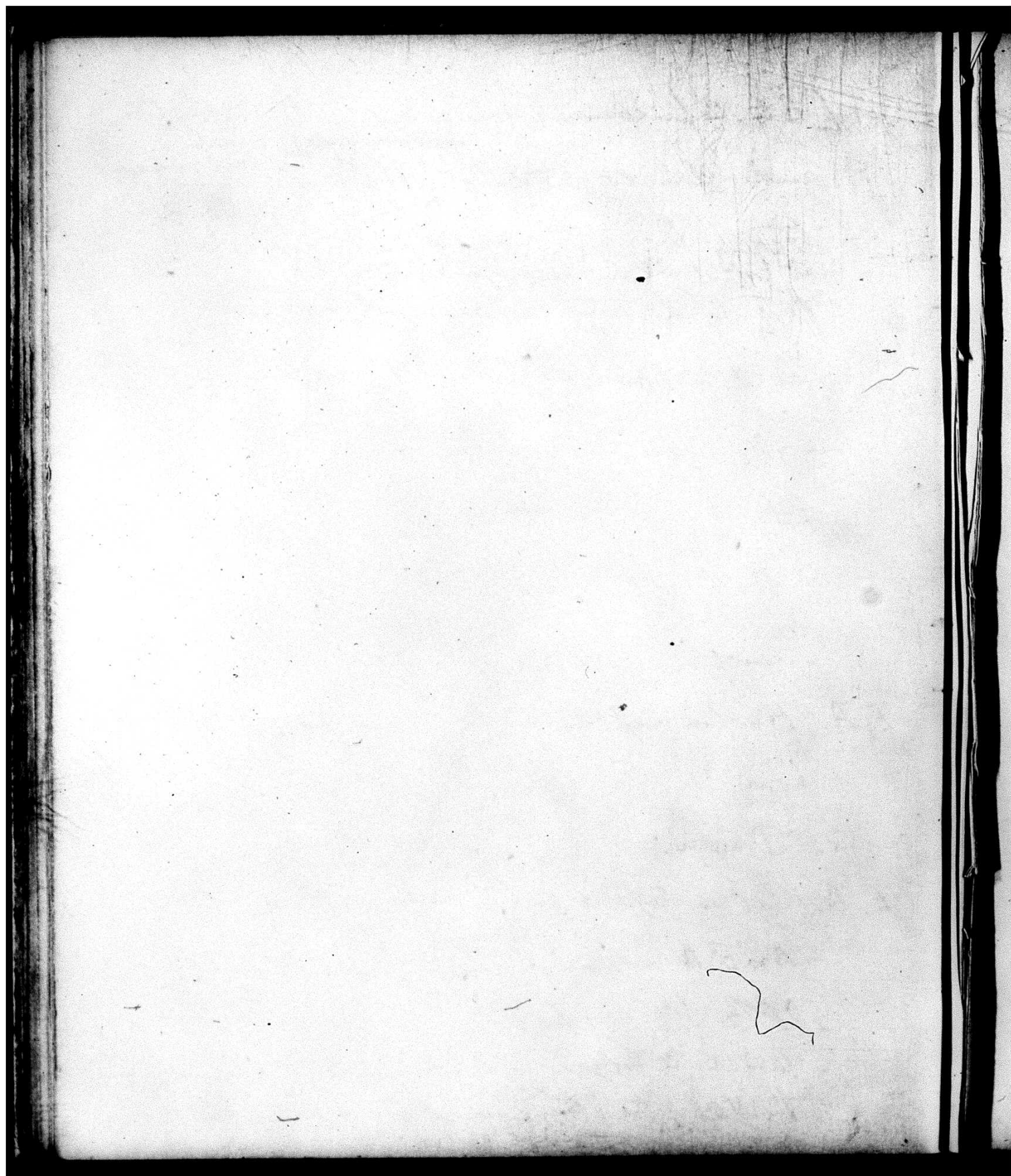
E. A. Brother Captain of the Guard, what is the  
hour?

C. G. Dawn.

E. A. Let us depart; it is accomplished.

Bro E. & Bro Capricornus put in the plugs  
of the big lamps.

Bro. C. G. stands with drawn sword before  
the Veil; the others escort the people out.



Eulogium of the name of 'Love'

1915-17

name! ~~It~~ as now named <sup>is</sup> excellent,  
robed of beautitudes, royally throned,  
found only supreme to excite reverence,  
how dare I name thee? ~~Thou~~ Hail,  
<sup>incarnate love</sup>  
~~incarnate~~ <sup>incarnate</sup> ~~incarnate~~ and religion  
<sup>incarnate</sup>  
<sup>incarnate</sup>, one name not to be  
surpassed in <sup>the long</sup> ~~all~~ ~~earth's~~ story of heroism  
virtue and grace that defy the word  
Woman.

Now hibernated above all trees be the  
Olive beneath whose shadow thou wast  
unborn. A mountain village, a  
lovely ~~and~~ hut; no palace gleaming  
~~and~~ the splendours of a mighty city;  
alone

Monsters and terrible, threatening hell's army, with fire of Saturn,  
tyranny, ail, remorseless.

The Spirit of Liberty knows not these  
bounds. The sky is its dome; the sun its  
lamp; the flowers its tapestries.

I came, thou wast born with the  
Spring; and July set his seal of gold  
upon thy forehead. The sun himself  
coloured thy hair; and Mars and Venus  
blended their rays to gild thine  
Eyes. Fearless and free was thou  
and knewest not thy destiny.

For when thou wast come to hours  
of knowledge, thou didst find thy  
sacred land in the power of a  
monster. Beneath the holy

The Spirit of Liberty burns not these  
lands. The sky is its dome; the sun  
lands; the planets its ~~planets~~ <sup>planets</sup>.

Shame, then, rest born with the  
Shining; and July set his seal of  
upon thy forehead. The sun hurls

sideward thy hair; and Mars and Venus  
blend their rays to gild thine  
eyes. Fearless and free was thou  
and parent not thy destiny.

For when thou wast come to the  
of knowledge, thou didst find  
sacred land in the fane of  
number. Beneath the law

Most awful and terrible, threatening hell's army, with fire of Satan,  
Tyrannous, evil, remorseless.

Monstrous and terrible, threatening hell's fury, with fire of Satan,  
Tyrranous, cruel, remorseless.

The Spirit of Liberty knows not these  
bounds. The sky is its dome; the sun its  
lamp; the flowers its tapestries.

Scarcely thou wast born with the  
Spring; and July set his seal of gold  
upon thy forehead. The sun himself  
coloured thy hair; and Mars and Venus  
blended their rays to gild thine  
eyes. Fearless and free was thou  
and knewest not thy destiny.

For when thou wast come to hours  
of knowledge, thou didst find thy  
sacred land in the power of a  
monster. Beneath the holy

mountain the fair springs fringed with  
their ashen aspens, were befolded.

Sorrowfully brooding, thou didst seek  
light and life and liberty and love  
— not upon earth, but in the heavens!

Thou didst call, and the Lord answered  
thee, a Lord eternal, invisible, strong  
tower, eternal refuge, crowned,  
radiant, omnipotent, white lips,  
eternal youth!

The snowy summits of the Alps,  
witnesses of God's will that man  
be free, rejoiced as on that  
glorious morning of July, the

word of the Divine Will, was laid upon thee  
first, ~~the~~ ~~spirit~~ ~~that~~ It penetrated all thy  
being, that glowed and quickened as the  
last-outpouring of the Holy Spirit flooded  
thee. From such initiation there is no  
escape, no turning-back; from so holy  
and pure is the Fiat of the Father  
of the Chosen of the Lord Most High.

Thus vision after vision came upon  
thee; Saint Francis saw the heavens  
no clearer; the angels themselves  
surprised thee not, holding their wings  
upon their faces before the glory  
of the Lord: soon a late, vision

must take up thy burden; the monster  
must be slain; the fair land must  
be freed.

And so didst thou, as it was given  
Thee to do. Victory sat upon thine helm;  
The land was free.

I have no heart to say more. Must it  
ever be thus that treason and superstition  
and tyranny should have force to  
destroy the vehicle of the Spirit  
of Freedom? Nay, it shall not be

So. America answer it!  
Whether in <sup>where the Atlantic thunders</sup> this great city, the  
Voice come upon us, or in Chicago

where the wide waste of Michigan  
<sup>is the silence</sup>  
speaks of the fannless waters, or  
in Buffalo, where Niagara wars his battle-slogan, or  
where the pines of Oregon answer

the palms of California. "Skyward,  
(over or over Canada, from Erie to Vancouver)  
to sun and light" / let it inspire  
us to preserve and to enlarge that  
liberty - of which thou, Jeanne, wast  
the protagonist of thine age.

This wreath of green and white speaks  
to us of freedom and of purity; ~~the~~ a ~~bold~~ man  
consecrated by almighty power; a  
symbol of the victory she won for us  
not only over tyranny, but over  
thine. and these letters of crimson,

Let thy own sacrifice, that man should  
no more have to die - as did this  
maid - for what should he his  
heritage.

Scumpe, golden rose of earth, white  
lily of heaven, Scumpe, <sup>sister and true</sup> true, ~~and~~ bride  
of every poet's and every free man's heart,  
I salute thee. Did thee not Lowell;  
may he then ever with me till the  
hour of death bring me to that greater  
freedom that flows not-upon earth.

1910

## The officers of the Temple

- Magister Templi, the representative of Binah,  $\eta$ .
- Mater Coeli, ♀ in  $\text{♁}$ , the house of  $\eta$ 's exaltation
- Brother Aquarius, the house of  $\eta$ , is placed because  $\text{♁}$  is ♀ "Hope"  
Emasculation
- Brother Capricornus, the house of  $\eta$ , is placed because  $\eta$  is exalted therein
- Brother Captain of the Guard, in the house of  $\eta$ . He is ♂ in  $\eta$   
Capricornus
- The leader of the Chorus

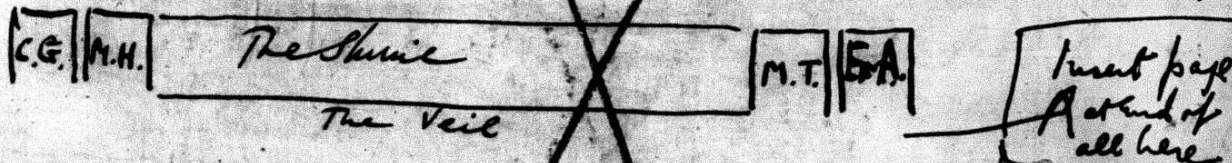
[In typing, use these titles & initials should be transcribed in full) instead of those written Aquarius for E. A. or Scepter Adept Capricornus for C. G. or Captain of the Guard



0-2

# The Rite of Ceremony to invoke Saturn as Cronos.

First the temple is in light. Probatines only in when admitted. They chant. *73 & 200 from 963 while others wait without in darkness*



The Temple being in darkness, and the assistants seated, Probatines occupying the front ranks, let the Captain of the Guard arise from his throne, and knock twice with his <sup>spears-but</sup> sword pommel upon the floor. M.T. is in the shrine, with M.H. C.G. Procul, o procul este profani!

[He performs the Banishing Ritual of the Pentagram.

He next lights the hell-broth.

? Brethren, let us awake the Master of the Temple.

[He beats the tom-tom, and the other brethren clasp and