

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!

1

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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

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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.

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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
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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,
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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

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little flowers Thou knowest! And the sign
shall be my ecstasy, the consciousness of
the continuity of existence, ^{the continuity} ~~the continuity~~
^{omnipresence of my body} ~~the continuity~~
^{has a part of my materiality} ~~the continuity~~
(Write this in white words) | One letter as
above.
(Don't go further)

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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 & faery, 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

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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

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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.

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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 Θελημα.
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

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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. Accurséd!

Accurséd be it to the aeons! 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,

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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?

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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

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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

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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

and means. Be goodly therefore; dress ye
all in fine apparel eat rich foods and
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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

world my sister, my heart & my tongue,
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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

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The West, for from no expected house
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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 Σ 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.

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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;

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wilt thou then be willing to give all:

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,

20
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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!

21

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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.

22.
I am the blue-lidded daughter of Sunset; I am
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66. The Manifestation of Nuit is at an
end.

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

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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

2

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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.

3

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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.

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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
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If the body of the King dissolve, he shall remain
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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

- 22 I am the Snake that giveth Knowledge & Delight⁶
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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,

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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

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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!

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- 9
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- 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!

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- 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.

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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

12

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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

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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 shalt 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

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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

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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.

16
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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.

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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!

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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!

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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

breathe not so deep - die!

19

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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 2 4 8 9 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

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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
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thy house 418.

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

thy house 418.

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22

thy house 418.

79. The end of the hiding of Hadit; and
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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

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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 stélé 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

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to you the abstruption 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.

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13. But not now.
14. Ye shall see that hour, o blessèd Beast, and
thou the Scarlet Concubine of his desire!
15. Ye shall be sad thereof.
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
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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.

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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

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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.

7

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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

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Equinox; when Hrumachis shall arise and
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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
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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:—
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!

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 adorations, as thou hast written), as it is said:

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 Athathoor.

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!

36 Then said the prophet unto the God.

10

37 I adore thee in the song
"I am the Lord of Thebes" &c from Vellum book
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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 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!
40. But the work of the comment? That is easy; and

11

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

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

Hadit burning in thy heart shall make swift
and secure thy pen.

41. Establish at thy Kaaba a clerk-house:
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 entrap thee, to overthrow thee, them
attack without pity or quarter; & destroy them
utterly. Swift as a trodden serpent turn

12

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and strike! Be thou yet deadlier than he!
 Drag down their souls to awful torment: laugh
 at their fear: 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 shrinking and despised harlot
 shall she crawl through dusk wet streets, and
 die cold and an-hungered.

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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 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.

14

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46. 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!
47. This book shall be translated into all
tongues: but always with the original in
the writing of the Beast; for in the

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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
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48. Now this mystery of the letters is done, and
I want to go on to the holier place.
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 Hawk'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, Mongol and
Din.
54. Bahlasti! Ompehda! I spit on your

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crapulous creeds.

55. Let Mary 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

18

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enthroned in Ra's seat, lightening the girders
of the soul.

62. To Me do ye reverence! to me come ye
through tribulation of ordeal, which is
bliss.
63. The fool readeth this Book of the Law, and
its comment; & he understandeth it not.
64. Let him come through the first ordeal, &
it will be to him as silver.
65. Through the second, gold.
66. Through the third, stones of precious water.
67. Through the fourth, ultimate sparks of the
intimate fire.

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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 Hawk-Headed Lord of Silence
& of Strength; my nemyss shrouds the
night-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 Wand of Power;
the wand of the Force of Coph Nia— but my
left hand is empty, for I have crushed

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the wand of the Force of Coph Nia— but my
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an Universe; & nought 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
ever the son.

75. The ending of the words is the Word
Abrahamadabra.

The Book of the Law is Written

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Aum. Ha.

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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,

Ankh-f-n-khonsu


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