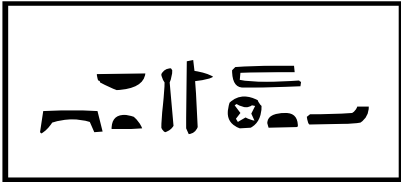
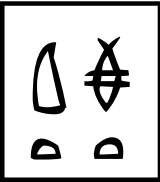
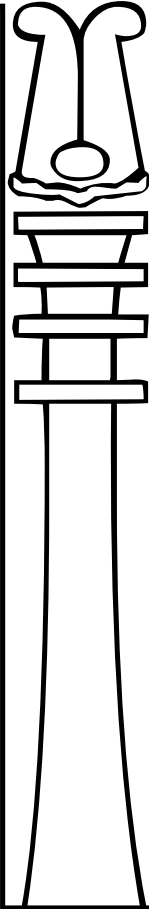
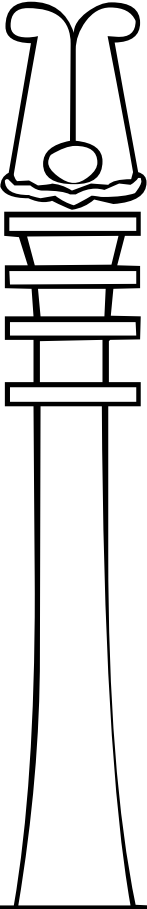


**LIBER
DCLXXI**

VEL

PYRAMIDOS

A RITUAL OF
SELF-INITIATION
BASED UPON THE
FORMULA OF THE
NEOPHYTE





A.:A.:
Publication in Class D

000. The Building of the Pyramid.

The Magus with Wand. On the Altar are Incense, Fire, Bread, Wine, the Chain, the Scourge, the Dagger and the Oil. In his Left Hand the Bell he taketh:

Hail! Asi! Hail, Hoor-Apep! Let
The Silence speech beget!

Two Strokes on Bell. Banishing Spiral Dance:

The Words against the Son of Night
Tahuti speaketh in the Light.
Knowledge and Power, twin warriors, shake
The Invisible; They roll asunder
The Darkness; Matter shines, a snake.
Sebek is smitten by the thunder—
The Light breaks forth from under.

*He goes to the West, in the Centre of the Base of the Triangle of
Θωθ (𐀓), Asi (𐀓), and Hoor (𐀓):*

O Thou, the Apex of the Plane,
With Ibis Head and Phoenix Wand
And Wings of Night! Whose serpents strain
Their bodies, bounding the Beyond.
Thou in the Light and in the Night
Art One, above their moving might!

He lays the Wand, etc., on the altar, uses the Scourge on his buttocks, cuts a cross with the Dagger upon his Breast and tightens the Chain of the Bell about his forehead, saying:

The Lustral Water! Smite thy flood
Through me—lymph, marrow and blood!

Anointing the Wounds, say:

The Fire Informing! Let the Oil
Balance, assain, assoil!

The Invoking Spiral Dance:

So Life takes Fire from Death, and runs
whirling amid the Suns.
Hail, Asi! Pace the Path, bind on
the girdle of the Starry One!

Sign of the Enterer.

Homage to Thee, Lord of the Word!

Sign of Silence.

Lord of the Silence, Homage to Thee!

Repeat both Signs.

Lord, we adore Thee, still and stirred,
Beyond Infinity.

The Secret Word.

M.... M (*Blue, orange, yellow-green, yellow, orange, blue*)

Bell.

For from the Silence of the Wand
Unto the Speaking of the Sword,
And back again to the Beyond,
This is the toil and the Reward.
This is the Path of ☉ ♁ ♀ – Ho!
This is the Path of IAΩ.

Bell.

Hail Asi! Hail, Thou Wanded Wheel!
Alpha and Delta kissed and came
For Five that feed the Flame.

Bell.

Hail, Hoor-Apep! Thou Sword of Steel!
Alpha and Delta and Epsilon
Met in the Shadow of the Pylon
And in Iota did proclaim
That tenfold core and crown of flame.
Hail, Hoor-Apep! Unspoken Name!

Thus is the Great Pyramid duly builded.

1. Initiation

The First Pylon

I know not who I am;
I know not whence I came;
I know not whither I go;
I seek—but what, I do not know!
I am blind and bound; but I
Have heard one cry
Ring through Eternity;
Arise and follow me!

The Candidate still, bound and hoodwinked:

Asar Un-nefer! I invoke
The Fourfold Horror of the Smoke.
Unloose the Pit! by the dread Word
of Power—that Set-Typhon hath heard—
SAZAZ SAZAZ ADNATSAN SAZAZ¹
The Fear of Darkness and of Death.
The Fear of Water and of Fire
The Fear o’ the Chasm and the Chain
The Fear of Hell and the dead Breath.
The Fear of Him, the Demon dire
That on the Threshold of the Inane
Stands with His Dragon Fear to slay

1. (Pronounce this backwards. But it is very dangerous. It opens the Gates of Hell.)

The Pilgrim of the Way.
 Thus I pass by with force and care,
 Advance with Fortitude and Wit,
 In the straight Path, or else their snare
 Were surely Infinite.

The Passing of the Second Pylon

(Stagger and fall back to earth. Suit action to words.)

Asar! Who clutches at my throat?
 Who pins me down? Who stabs my heart?
 I am unfit to pass within
 This Pylon of the Hall of Maat.

(Rubric as before)

The Lustral Water! Let thy flood
 Cleanse me—lymph, marrow, and blood!
 The Scourge, the Dagger and the Chain
 Purge body, breast and brain!
 The Fire Informing! Let the Oil
 Balance, assain, assoil!

Still, in corpse-position:

For I am come with all this pain
 To ask admission to the Shrine.
 I know not why – I ask in vain
 Unless it be that I am Thine.

I am Mentu his truth-telling brother,
 Who was Master of Thebes from my Birth:—
 O heart of me! heart of my mother!
 O Heart that I had upon Earth!
 Stand not Thou up against me, a Witness!
 Oppose me not, Judge, in my Quest!

Accuse me not now of Unfitness
 Before the great God, the dread Lord of the West!

(Change this part to your own motto. Work the scansion correctly.):

Speak fair words for Ου Μη – May he flourish
 In the place of the weighing of hearts
 By the Marsh of the dead, where the crocodiles nourish
 Their lives on the lost, where the Serpent upstarts.
 For though I be joined to the Earth,
 In the Innermost Shrine of Heaven am I.
 I was Master of Thebes from my Birth;
 Shall I die like a dog? Thou shalt not let me die,
 But my Khu that the teeth of the crocodiles sever
 Shall be mighty in heaven for ever and ever!

Yea! but I am a Fool, a Flutterer!

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
 I am a Liar and a Sorcerer.

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
 I am so fickle that I scorn the Bridle.

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
 I am unchaste, voluptuous and idle.

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
 I am a Bully and a Tyrant crass,

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
 I am as dull and as stubborn as an Ass,

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
 I am untrusty, cruel and insane,

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
 I am a Fool and frivolous and vain.

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
 I am a Weakling and a Coward; I cringe,

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am a Catamite and Cunnilinge.
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am a Glutton, a besotted Wight;
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am a Satyr and a Sodomite.
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am as changeful and selfish as the Sea.
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am a Thing of vice and vanity.
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am most violent and I vacillate,
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am a blind Man and emasculate.
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am a raging Fire of Wrath – no wiser!
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am a Blackguard, Spendthrift and a Miser.
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am obscure and devious and null.
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am ungenerous and base and dull.
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am not marked with the white Flame of Breath.
I am under the Shadow of the Wings!
I am a traitor! Die the traitor's death!

He is slain by the Sword.

I am under the Shadow of the Wings!

This last raises Candidate erect.

Invoking Spiral Dance.

Now let me pace the Path, bind on
The girdle of the Starry One!

Bar in Northwest

Asar! Who clutches at my throat?
(*etc., to "Balance, assain, assoil"*)

In North. See Horus.

Soul mastering terror is Thy name!
Lord of the Gods! Dread Lord of Hell!
I am come. I fear Thee not. Thy Flame
Is mine to weave my maiden spell!
I know Thee, and I pass Thee by.
For more than Thou am I!

Bar in Southeast

Asar! κ.τ.λ. (*rubric as before*)

In South. See Isis.

Sorrow that eateth up the soul!
Dam of the Gods! The blue sky's Queen.
This is Thy Name. I come, control,
And pass! I know Thee, Lady of Teen
I know Thee, and I pass Thee by.
For more than Thou am I!

Bar in Northeast

Asar! κ.τ.λ. (*rubric as before*)

In East. See Thoth. Silence.

Bar in Southwest.

Asar! κ.τ.λ. (rubric as before)

In West. See Nature. (C. contemplates self, in silence.)

I will not look upon Thee more,
 For Fatal is thy Name. Begone!
 False Phantom, Thou shalt pass before
 The frowning forehead of the Sun.
 I know Thee, and I pass thee by.
 For more than Thou am I.

At Altar. Formulating Hexagram.

Now witness ye upon the Earth,
 Spirit and Water, and Red Blood!
 Witness above, bright Babe of Birth,
 Spirit, and Father – that are God!

As Babe in Egg, being born.

For Silence duly is begot
 And Darkness duly brought to bed.
 The Shroud is figured in my Thought,
 The Inmost Light is on my head.

Unbind. Sign of Enterer.

Attack! I eat up the strong Lions. I!
 Fear is on Seb, on Them that dwell therein,
 Behold the radiant Vigour of the Lord!

Sign of Silence

Defence! I close the mouth of Sebek, ply
 My fear on Nile, Asar that held not in!
 Behold my radiant peace, ye Things abhorred.

For see! The Gods have loosed mine hands:
 Asar unfettered stands.
 Hail, Asi, hail! Hoor-Apep cries—
 Now I the Son of Man arise
 And follow – dead where Asar lies!

Lie down in Sign of Hanged Man:

I gild my Left Foot with the Light.
 I gild my Phallus with the Light.
 I gild my Right Knee with the Light.
 I gild my Right Foot with the Light.
 I gild my Left Knee with the Light.
 I gild my Phallus with the Light.
 I gild mine Elbow with the Light.
 I gild my Navel with the Light.
 I gild my Heart Wedge with the Light.
 I gild my Black Throat with the Light.
 I gild my Forehead with the Light.
 I gild my Phallus with the Light.
 The three-fold Star cross-crowned, I rise
 Partaker of the Mysteries.

Rising in Sign Mulier

Asar Un-nefer! I am Thine
 Waiting Thy glory in the shrine,
 Thy bride, thy virgin, ah my Lord!
 Smite through the spirit with thy sword
 Asar Un-nefer! rise in me
 The chosen catamite of thee
 Come! O come now! I wait, I wait
 Patient-impatient, slave of Fate
 Bought by thy glance. Come now, come now

Touch and inform this burning brow.
Asar Un-nefer! in the shrine
Make Thou me wholly Thine

Remove Hoodwink.

I am Asar, worthy alone
To sit upon the Double Throne.
Attack is mine, and mine defence:
And these are one. Let us go hence!
For I am master of my Fate,
Wholly initiate.

The Secret Word:

M M

The words are spoken duly:
The deeds are duly done
My Soul is risen newly
To greet the risen Sun.

Bell accordingly.

One! Four! Five! Hail!
One! Four! Five! Ten! All Hail!

Sign accordingly.

I give the Sign that rends the Veil.
The Sign that closes up the Veil.
M M

2. The Sealing of the Pyramid

Proceed as in the Building, unto the word "Suns."

The Magus with Wand. [...] In his Left Hand the Bell he taketh:

Hail! Asi! Hail, Hoor-Apep! Let
The Silence speech beget!

Two Strokes on Bell. Banishing Spiral Dance:

The Words against the Son of Night
(*etc.*, to "breaks forth from under.")

*He goes to the West, in the Centre of the Base of the Triangle of
Θωθ (☩), Asi (☩), and Hoor (☩):*

O Thou, the Apex of the Plane,
(*etc.*, to "Art One, above their moving might!")

*He lays the Wand, etc., on the altar, uses the Scourge on his
buttocks, cuts a cross with the Dagger upon his Breast and
tightens the Chain of the Bell about his forehead, saying:*

The Lustral Water! Smite thy flood (*etc.*)

Anointing the Wounds, say:

The Fire Informing! Let the Oil (*etc.*)

The Invoking Spiral Dance:

So Life takes Fire from Death, and runs
Whirling amid the Suns.

Banishing Spiral Dance:

Now let mine hands unloose the sweet
And shining girdle of Nuit!

The Adorations and the Word.

Sign of the Enterer.

Homage to Thee, Lord of the Word!

Sign of Silence.

Lord of the Silence, Homage to Thee!

Repeat both Signs.

Lord, we adore Thee, still and stirred,
Beyond Infinity.

The Secret Word.

M M

Then, at the Altar:

Behold! the Perfect One hath said
These are my body's Elements
Tried and found pure, a golden spoil
Incense and Wine and Fire and Bread
These I consume, true Sacraments
For the Perfection of the Oil.

Act accordingly.

For I am clothed about with flesh
And I am the Eternal Spirit
I am the Lord that riseth fresh
From Death, whose Glory I inherit
Since I partake with Him. I am
The Manifestor of the Unseen

Without me all the Land of Khem
Is as if it had not been.

Proceed as in Building to End:

For from the Silence of the Wand
Unto the Speaking of the Sword,
And back again to the Beyond,
This is the toil and the Reward.
This is the Path of ⚡ ᵀ ᵀ – Ho!
This is the Path of IAΩ.

Bell.

Hail Asi! Hail, Thou Wanded Wheel!
Alpha and Delta kissed and came
For Five that feed the Flame.

Bell.

Hail, Hoor-Apep! Thou Sword of Steel!
Alpha and Delta and Epsilon
Met in the Shadow of the Pylon
And in Iota did proclaim
That tenfold core and crown of flame.
Hail, Hoor-Apep! Unspoken Name!

Bell.

Hail, Hoor! Hail, Asi! Hail, Tahuti! Hail
Asar Un-nefer! through the rended Veil.
I am Thyself, with all Thy Brilliance decked
Khabs Am Pekht.

Transcriber's notes.

This text of *Liber Pyramidos* is composited from the two main published versions (typeset with no source stated in *Sothis* magazine, St. Albans, 1976, and facsimile of illuminated MS. (presumably that referred to in "John St. John") in *Equinox* IV (1), *Commentaries on the Holy Books*, York Beach, Maine, 1996), and from a typescript which is believed to have been prepared from Crowley's first draft manuscript. It makes no pretence at being a critical text; in any case the nearest thing I have to a primary source is the facsimile in the *Equinox* (one page of what appears to be the first draft MS. was irrelevantly included in the compilation *O.T.O. Rituals and Sex Magick* edited by P.R. König and A.R. Naylor (Thame, Oxon.: I-H-O, 1999)). The one variant I will note here is that at the end of the "Hanged Man" section, the couplet "The three-fold star cross-crowned, I rise" appears only in the first draft MS. and the TS. made from it, and is omitted in all subsequent revisions. The title follows the *Equinox* printing, although the *Sothis* publication gives a similar title, following the surviving TSS.

The Word M M is believed to be MUAUM (the fourth dot and the yellow-green coloured band in the cipher represent a concealed *yod* which is not pronounced or counted in the enumeration: in Hebrew, מואוּם = 93). As far as I can tell it is pronounced with a steady outward breath, beginning with the lips closed, slowly opening the mouth to the maximum, then closing it again; it thus represents the complete course of the breath, and by analogy "the arising of the Speech from the Silence, and the return thereunto in the End" (Liber 150).