

The Treatise on Sexual Alchemy

by Samael Aun Weor

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The Humanity of this century of Pisces which is ending will crucify us and stone us, because history always repeats itself.

INTRODUCTION TO THE TREATISE ON SEXUAL ALCHEMY

I, AUN WEOR, the BUDDHA AVATAR of the new Aquarian Era, have written this book for the type of the New Era.

Truly the Humanity of this twentieth century is not yet prepared to understand the Mysteries of FIRE.

This kind of teaching is entirely advanced for this epoch.

The great Mysteries of SEX can only be understood by us, the brave soldiers of the Gnostic Movement.

The Humanity of this century of Pisces which is ending will crucify us and stone us, because history always repeats itself.

The Gnostic Movement is formed by the vanguard of human evolution, and only the Gnostics can understand the great Mysteries of SEX.

A disciple named David Valencia, one of our brave paladins, told me one day the following:

"While I was traveling in astral body through the supra-sensible worlds, I met that great Son of LIGHT, known among the

Lords of Karma as the Lord of Time. Then I asked him: What of my time? Further on, in what is to come? And the Great Master answered me thus: Your time is very long, very extensive, and with many sufferings."

"After having received that answer, I asked another question about the future of the Gnostic Movement, and the Lord of Time answered me that it would be hard and bitter, and that we would have to face with pain many disappointments, but that we would come out victorious."

"Wishing to confirm something about Master AUN WEOR, I asked who he was, and the Lord of Time explained to me that Master AUN WEOR was known by few of us."

"When the Lord of Time had spoken this, I then saw in the vision of God a small Cross, and with the gaze of the Great Being I understood what awaited me."

"And I saw another very large Cross, and saw four Masters pass before that Cross."

"One of them was Master MORYA, of the Ray of Force; another the Venerable KOOT-HOOMI, of the Ray of Wisdom; the other was Count SAINT-GERMAIN, who directs world politics; and the fourth was Master AUN WEOR, the inaugurator of the new Aquarian Era."

"Then the Lord of Time looked at me, showing me how all those Masters had been sacrificed and crucified by Humanity."

Thus ends the account of my disciple David Valencia, the brave warrior of Quindío.

When we contemplate in the inner worlds the painful march of the Gnostic Movement toward the Sun of Aquarius, there present themselves before our inner sight millions of children, women, elders, youths, and men of heroic faces, marching through great sacrifices, like a procession of martyrs toward the rising Sun of AQUARIUS...

...In the center of the procession, like a painful procession, some heroes carried a tray, and on it a head crowned with thorns, symbolizing the Force of WILL, and SACRIFICE.

Our science is not understood by the pedants of this century. Our science is not understood by the 'parrots' of the Theosophist, Rosicrucianist, Spiritist, etc., 'cages.'

This is a movement entirely different from all that has been known to date, and Humanity finds itself in an entirely embryonic state. Therefore they do not yet understand us.

People are accustomed to stagnation; therefore they are not yet capable of understanding free life in its movement.

The disciples of the Theosophist, 'Rojist,' Spiritist, etc., schools believe that they know everything, and they attack us without knowing our doctrine, which is absolutely different from all that they have studied.

Yet, since they believe they know everything... they attack. That is the sad reality of this twentieth century, and therefore it will not be strange to us that they do not understand this Treatise on Sexual Alchemy.

The Gnostic Movement is a train in motion: some passengers get off at one station and others at another.

The train is in motion. No one will stop it, because the Gnostic movement is the army of AQUARIUS.

TO BATTLE!... TO BATTLE!... TO BATTLE!...

AUN WEOR

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Chapter One: THE SEVEN LOAVES

The victorious overseer of the palace, NU, says: 'I eat not what is abominable to me. Abominable to me is filth; abominable to

me; let me not eat it in place of the sepulchral cakes offered to the KAS. Let it not be destroyed, nor let me have to take it with my hands, nor walk on it with my sandals' (The Book of the Dead, Chapter LV).

Nu, victorious overseer of the palace and chief chancellor, says: 'Let me not eat what is abominable to me, what is abominable to me. Abominable to me is filth, abominable to me; let me not eat it in place of the cakes offered to the KAS. Let it not light upon my body, nor let me have to take it with my hands, nor walk on it with my sandals. On what, then, shall they live, in the presence of the Gods? Let him receive food from the place where it is deposited, and live on the seven loaves offered to Horus, and on the bread presented to Thoth. Would the Gods tell me: What manner of viands dost thou claim? I shall answer: Let me eat under the sycamore of my lady, the Goddess Hathor, and may my time pass among the Divine Beings that there repose. Give me power to tend my fields in Tattu and to raise herds in Annu. Let me live on bread of kneaded white barley, and on beer made of red grain; and thus let me be granted the persons of my father and my mother as guardians to my door and of the disposal of my possessions. Make me healthy and strong, grant me a great mansion, and let me establish myself where it pleases me' (The Book of the Dead, Ch. LVI).

You must not, my brothers, eat filths offered to men.

The KAS are the doubles of the dead.

All human beings are pillars of the buried world.

All human beings are living dead, eating filth—theories, schools, etc.

All this is called: Theosophism, Rosicrucianism, Rojism, Spiritism, Martinism, Religions, politics, Intellectualism, Ferrierism, Parsivalism, etc.

Nourish yourself, my brother, with the seven loaves offered to Horus and eat of the bread presented to Thoth.

The seven loaves are the wisdom of our seven Serpents.

We have seven Serpents, two groups of three, with the sublime coronation of the seventh tongue of Fire, which unites us with the One, with the LAW, with the FATHER.

These are the seven loaves offered to Horus, the Child of Gold, the I-CHRIST of sexual Alchemy.

Let us eat under the sycamore of my lady, the priestess of our alchemical laboratory.

The sycamore is the sexual forces we must transmute in our alchemical laboratory.

All the sacred books of the world are elaborated with the wisdom of the seven loaves.

Let us bow before the Holy BIBLE, and make a respectful bow to The Book of the Dead, and to the Zend-Avesta, the Koran, the Bhagavad-Gita, and the Vedas.

Those are eternal books...

The wisdom of the Prophets is the wisdom of the seven Loaves.

Let us eat under the sycamore of the priestess-wife, to elaborate the Child of Gold of Sexual Alchemy.

Let us eat of the bread presented to Thoth, the bread of the Christ-Mind, that we may free ourselves from the four bodies of sin and enter into the hall of the double Maat.

All the sacred books of the world are elaborated with the wisdom of the seven loaves.

Chapter Two: SPECULUM ALCHEMIAE

The principles of all the metals are: Salt, Mercury, and Sulphur.

Mercury alone, or Sulphur, or Salt alone, could not give origin to the metals; but united, they give birth to various mineral

metals.

It is, then, logical that our Philosopher's Stone must inevitably have these three principles.

FIRE is the Sulphur of Alchemy; Mercury is the Spirit of Alchemy; Salt is the mastery of Alchemy.

To elaborate the Red Elixir and the White Elixir, we inevitably need a substance in which the Salt, the Sulphur, and the Mercury are found entirely pure and perfect, because the impurity and imperfection of the compounds are found again in the compound.

Yet, since to the metals one cannot add anything but substances extracted from themselves, it is logical that no foreign substance can serve us; therefore, within ourselves the prime matter of the Great Work must be found.

We perfect that substance according to art; and it is the Sacred Fire of our organic laboratory.

This semi-solid, semi-liquid substance has a pure, clear, white and red Mercury, and a similar sulphur.

Furthermore, that substance possesses two kinds of salt: one fixed and one volatile.

This prime matter of the Great Work is the Semen of our sexual glands.

With our science, and by means of FIRE, we transform this marvelous substance, so that at the end of the work it is millions of times more perfect.

With this marvelous substance we elaborate the Red Elixir and the White Elixir.

FIRE is the Sulphur of Alchemy; Mercury is the Spirit of Alchemy; Salt is the mastery of Alchemy.

Chapter Three: THE FIRE

With the matter of the blessed Stone we are going to work, with the end of perfecting our inner bodies.

In the mines we see how the coarse elements gradually transform with the heat, until they become Mercury.

We see in the mines the Fire, transforming the earth fats into sulphur.

The heat, acting upon these two principles, engenders, according to their purity or impurity, all the metals of the Earth.

Through incessant cooking, Nature produces and perfects all the metals of our planet Earth.

Roger Bacon said the following: 'Oh, infinite folly! Who asked this of us, who obliges us to wish to do the same thing with the aid of rare and fantastic procedures?'

Certainly, dear brothers, it is very true that phrase of Roger Bacon: 'Nature contains Nature, Nature rejoices with Nature, Nature dominates Nature and is transformed into the other Natures.'

Angels are not made with theories of men, nor with Theosophisms, Rosicrucianisms, or Spiritisms.

Angels are natural, not artificial.

Nature contains Nature; and in our sexual nature is the Blessed Stone, with which we can work in our magisterium of Fire.

One must cook, cook, and cook again, and not grow weary of it.

The old alchemists say: 'Let your fire be tranquil and soft; let it stay so all the days, always uniform, without weakening; if not, that will cause great damage.'

The Fire weakens and even extinguishes itself when the alchemist ejaculates the Semen.

Then he fails in the Great Work.

Our magisterium is submitted first to a soft and gentle fire; but in the work of the Great Work, one must go on intensifying the fire, grade by grade, until reaching the end.

Chapter Four: THE FURNACE AND THE VESSEL

Aristotle says in *Light of Lights* that Mercury must be cooked in a triple vessel of very hard glass.

The vessel must be round, with a small neck.

This vessel is the virile member. Within our sexual organs is the semen, which is the prime matter of the Great Work.

The vessel must be closed hermetically with a lid—that is, one must close our sexual organs well, to prevent the prime matter of the Great Work from being spilled.

Our vase must be placed within another vessel, closed as hermetically as the first, in such a way that the heat acts upon the prime matter of the Great Work from above, from below, and from all sides.

This is the formula: 'To introduce the virile member into the woman's Vagina, without ejaculating the Semen.'

So, the Phallus, which is the vessel that contains the prime matter of the Great Work, remains enveloped by the walls of the Vagina, and submitted to an equal heat on all sides.

Now our disciples will understand why Aristotle says in *Light of Lights* that 'Mercury must be cooked in a triple vessel of very hard glass.'

Nature cooks the metals in the mines with the help of fire; yet she needs vessels adequate to the cooking.

In the mines an always-constant heat is observed; the mountains full of mines are entirely closed so that the heat may not escape, because without the fire the metals of the Earth could not be elaborated.

The same we should do with the Phallus and with the Uterus; both man and woman must withdraw without ejaculating a single drop of Semen.

In the beginning, 'let your fire be tranquil and soft; let it stay so all the days, always uniform, without weakening; if not, that will cause great damage.'

However, little by little you can, brothers, go on intensifying the fire.

In the beginning, the practices of Sexual Magic must be short; but later you can go on lengthening them little by little, mak-

ing them ever more intense, to intensify the fire.

Grind seven times, my brother.

There are seven Serpents that you must raise upon the rod, until there appears the King crowned with the red diadem.

The work is analogous to the creation of the Human Being, because 'Nature contains Nature, Nature dominates Nature, and is transformed into the other Natures.'

The furnace of our laboratory is the virile Member and the Vulva, sexually connected.

Chapter Five: CHAPTER OF STEERING A BOAT IN THE UNDERWORLD

Nu, the victorious chief chancellor, says:

Hail, O thou who transports the boat upon the wicked back of Apep, grant me to steer the boat and coil cables in peace, in peace. Come, come, hasten, hasten, for I come to see my Father Osiris, Lord of the Ansi garment, who obtained dominion with hearty rejoicing.

Hail, thou who settest the heads and establishest the vertebrae of the neck, when thou comest forth from the knives! Hail,

guardian of the hidden boat, who chainest Apep. Make that I may bear the boat, coil the cables, and sail.

This country is funereal, and the stars were unbalanced, falling on their face, and they found none to help them ascend again: their route is cut by the tongue of Ra. Antebu is the guide of the countries. Seb is constituted thanks to his rudders. The power that opens the Disk. The prince of the red beings. I am dragged like a castaway; make that my Ju, my brother, come to me, that I may sail to the place that thou knowest.

'Tell me my name,' demands the grove where I shall anchor; thou art called 'Lord of both countries who dwellest in thy altar.'

'Tell me my name,' demands the Helm; 'Stone of Happru' thou art called.

'Tell me my name,' demands the Cable; thou art called 'Hair with which Anpu finished the work of my embalming.'

'Tell us our name,' demand the Eyebolts; 'Pillars of the buried world' you are called.

'Tell me my name,' demands the Hold; thou art called 'Akar.'

'Tell me my name,' demands the Mast; 'He who brings the great lady after she was gone' thou art called.

'Tell me my name,' demands the lower Deck; thou art called
'Banner of Ap-uat.'

'Tell me my name,' demands the upper Deck; 'Throat of
Mestha' thou art called.

'Tell me my name,' demands the Sail; thou art called 'Nut.'

'Tell us our names,' demand the leather Pieces; 'You were
made of the skin of the Bull Mnevis, burned by Suti,' you are
called.

'Tell us our names,' demand the oars; you are called 'Fingers of
the firstborn Horus.'

'Tell me my name,' demands Mátchabet; 'The hand of Isis that
wipes the blood of the Eye of Horus,' thou art called.

'Tell us our names,' demand the Boards that compose its
frame; you are called 'Mesthi, Hapi, Tuamaufef, Qebh-sennuf,
Haqau, Thet-em-uaa, Maa-antef, and Ari-nef-tchesef.'

'Tell me my name,' demands the Prow; 'He who is before his
gnomes,' thou art called.

'Tell me my name,' demands the Hull; thou art called 'Mert.'

'Tell me my name,' demands the Rudder; 'Aqa' thou art called;
'O thou who shinest in the water, hidden ray,' thou art called.

'Tell me my name,' demands the Keel; thou art called 'Thigh of Isis, cut by Ra with the knife to bring blood to the boat of Sektet.'

'Tell me my name,' demands the Sailor; 'Voyager' thou art called.

'Tell me my name,' demands the Wind with which thou wast born; thou art called 'The North Wind that springs from Tem to the nostril of Khenti-Amenti.'

'Tell me my name,' demands the River, 'if thou wishest to travel upon me'; 'Those who may be seen' thou art called.

'Tell me our names,' demand the Riverbanks; you are called 'Destroyer of the God Au-a in the house of water.'

'Tell me my name if thou wishest to walk upon me,' demands the Earth; 'The nose of the Sky proceeding from the God Utu, who dwells in Sekhet-Aaru, from where it goes forth with joy,' thou art called.

Then the following words shall be recited over them:

Praise be unto you, O divine beings of splendid Kas, celestial Lords of things, who always exist and shall live, and whose double period of unlimited number of years is eternity: to your presence I came. Grant unto my mouth sepulchral viands, and words, and that the Goddess Isis grant me loaves and cakes

before the great God. This one I know, before whom you deposit the tchefau foods, and his name is Thejem; both when he departs from the eastern horizon of the firmament and when he goes toward the west, may his course be mine, and his advancing my advancing. Let them not destroy me in the region of Mesquet, nor let the demons take hold of my members.

My cakes are in the city of Pe, and in that of Tepu my beer; make that the offerings tributed to you may be granted me today. May my offerings be wheat and barley; bring me life, strength, and health; may to come forth by day be what is offered to me, in the form that pleases me to appear in Sekhet-Aaru (The Book of the Dead, Chapter CIV, Pg. 168).

In this chapter of The Book of the Dead that we have just transcribed, all our laboratory work is enclosed.

First, the stone is black, because the alchemist must enter into the buried world to wrest the light from the darkness.

Within the black of the stone is hidden the immaculate whiteness of the LIGHT.

This first phase of the stone pertains to the state of putrefaction.

Afterward the stone reddens, liquefies and coagulates before the true whiteness.

The stone passes through true alchemical transformations.

It blackens, it whitens, purifies, adorns with red and white, and passes through innumerable transformations during the entire Initiatic process.

One must cook, cook, and cook again, until a Child of Gold appears.

This is the 'I-CHRIST.'

'Unless ye become as children, ye cannot enter the kingdom of heaven.'

Innumerable colors appear in our philosopher's stone before it shines.

'After the whiteness, you can no longer deceive yourself, because by increasing the fire, you will arrive at a grayish color.'

This is the ash.

This is the salt of alchemy. 'Salt is divided into fixed salt and volatile salt.'

Later, after seven distillations of the vessel, the King crowned with the red diadem appears.

Behold all the initiatic processes we must accomplish in our alchemical laboratory.

'Hail, O thou who transports the boat upon the wicked back of Apep.'

Hail, O warrior, who transports the boat of thy existence upon the wicked back of Apep, the tempting Serpent of Eden.

You must wrest the light from the darkness in the buried world, so that you may come to your Father Osiris, the INNERMOST, your real Being, Lord of the Ansi garment.

The alchemist must furrow the wicked back of Apep, the tempting Serpent of Eden.

The alchemist must wrest the Fire from the devil.

The alchemist must wrest the immaculate whiteness from the darkness.

You must practice Sexual Magic with the woman, so that your black stone may shine with fire and then become white, immaculate, and pure.

One must cook, cook, and cook again, and not grow weary of it.

By this we mean that one must practice Sexual Magic intensely with the woman, to awaken the Kundalini and attain union with the INNERMOST.

The Kundalini gradually rises vertebra by vertebra, grade by grade, little by little.

The Sacred Fire is the sulphur.

The ascent of the Kundalini is slow and difficult.

When the alchemist spills the prime matter of the Great Work, the Fire descends one or more vertebrae, according to the magnitude of the fault.

Our Lord the Christ said to me:

'The disciple must not let himself fall, because the disciple who lets himself fall must then struggle very much to recover what was lost.'

Among the shadows the dark ones attack you, to prevent you from entering the chambers of your Spinal Column.

Each grade you win in your Spinal Column is a cup you rob from the dark ones of the buried world.

In the chamber of your Spinal Column you eat the esoteric wisdom of the seven loaves.

Nourish yourself, my brother, with the seven loaves offered to Horus, and eat sepulchral cakes offered to the Kas.

'Hail, lord of the downpour, male, mariner!'

He who travels the Initiatic Path must live the Drama of Calvary; must endure the downpour of great bitterness.

'Hail, thou who settest the heads and establishest the vertebrae of the neck, when thou comest forth from the knives.'

Seven serpents we must raise upon our rod, until there appears the King crowned with the red diadem.

Seven times we must pass through the beheading of Saint John the Baptist.

As the seven Serpents pass in successive order from the vertebrae of the neck to the head, we pass in ever more refined form through the beheading of John the Baptist.

Hail, thou who settest the heads and establishest the vertebrae of the neck, when thou comest forth from the knives.

Salome naked, drunk with lust and passion, dancing with the head of the Baptist in her shameless arms before King Herod, symbolizes the great human harlot dancing before the world with our earthly head.

The Initiate, each time he comes out of the knives, leaves to the world his gross and earthly mind.

'Hail, thou who settest the heads and establishest the vertebrae of the neck, when thou comest forth from the knives.'

One must cook, cook, and cook again, and not grow weary of it.

The philosopher's stone becomes red, becomes white, coagulates, dissolves, shines, sparkles, and glows in the buried world.

'Hail, custodian of the hidden boat, who chainest Apep.'

Make that I may bear the boat, coil the cables, and sail.

Hail, warrior, who victoriously conquers the temptation and robs the cups of your spinal vertebrae from the inhabitants of the buried world.

Work in your laboratory until you manage to reach your Father Osiris.

You are an inhabitant of the buried world, and you must come out of the country of the shadows to enter into the kingdom of Light.

One must cook, cook, and cook again, and not grow weary of it.

The buried world is terrible.

This country is funereal, and the stars were unbalanced, falling on their face, and they found none to help them ascend again.

Their route is cut by the tongue of Ra.

All human beings are fallen stars in the funereal country of the buried world.

The route of this funereal country is cut by the tongue of Ra, by the longing toward the light, by the path of Initiation, which leads us from death to life, from the shadows to the light...

'Antebu is the guide of two countries.'

Antebu is the God of the Theban recension.

The ascension of the Lord is accomplished after our crucifixion, death, and resurrection.

'Seb is constituted thanks to his rudders.'

That is, ATMAN the Ineffable constitutes the kingdom of the Gods thanks to his rudders, the ineffable beings, those who have already come out of the buried world, who have passed from the darkness to the light, because they knew how to extract the whiteness from the black Stone, according to art.

Those are the princes of the red beings; those are the princes of the Fire...

Those are the Masters of metallic transmutations.

Make that my Ju, my brother, come to me, that I may sail to the place that thou knowest.

That is, wrap yourself in your brilliant cape, my brother, in your translucent cape, in your spiritual cape, so that you may go forth from this funereal country, and enter into the region of Light.

You are Lord of the shadows and Lord of the light.

'Lord of both countries, who dwellest in thy altar.'

You are called Leg of Hapiu, because you are a descendant of the third race.

You are called 'Hair' with which Anpu finished the work of my embalming.

So you are called, and we remember that Mary Magdalene embalmed with precious ointment the body of the Master before his crucifixion.

The holy women embalmed and shrouded the body of Christ after his death.

You must be embalmed for death, my brother.

In each INITIATION something dies in us and something is born in us.

Your body must be embalmed for death, my brother.

In the underworld you must be shrouded, so that you may resurrect from among the dead.

It is sad to say it, but you are pillars of the buried world.

You are Akar, the Lion of two heads, the God of the Earth.

You are subject to the Lords of Karma, the Lions of the Law.

Now you need to be 'he who brings the Great Lady after she was gone.'

You need to return to the bosom of the Goddess Mother of the World.

You are called Banner of Ap-uat, because you are advancing along the Path of INITIATION obeying the Law.

Throat of Mestha, because you have the head of a man.

You are called Nut, because you came out of the waters of the abyss.

From the profound waters of the Chaos you came.

The water (Semen) must be transmuted into the wine of light of the Alchemist.

You are made of the skin of the bull Mnevis, burned by Suti.

The Gods are children of Neith, the woman.

That is why you are made of the skin of the bull Mnevis.

You are fingers of the firstborn Horus, the Green Child, the Child of Gold, the I-CHRIST that results from the work with your blessed stone.

Do not forget, my brother, that Isis wipes the blood from the eye of Horus.

Our I-CHRIST is caressed by the soft hand of the blessed Goddess Mother of the World.

So we heal of our wounds.

INITIATION is the painful drama of Calvary.

You have the head of a man, you descend from a divine race, you are one of the divine creatures, you have the wings of an eagle, but you have been left captive in this buried world.

You have been seized with violence by the dark ones of the underworld.

Do you see what the FATHER brings? He brings you the light.

One must cook, cook, cook, and cook again, and never grow weary.

He who made himself is a Master of metallic transmutations.

You are at the head of your Gnomes, the infernal creatures of the underworld who attack you incessantly.

Take much care with your vessel, so that not even a single drop of the prime matter of the Great Work may escape.

Terrible temptations besiege you in the buried world.

The black magicians send you voluptuous tempters of seductive flesh who smile at you in the funereal country where the stars unbalance themselves, falling on their face.

You are son of Mert.

'Aqa thou art called, O thou who shinest in the water, hidden ray thou art called.'

Within the water is the hidden ray.

Within the Semen the terrible Fire of the seven Serpents flashes, twisting fearsomely amid terrible lightning bolts.

You are a thigh of Isis, cut by Ra, and now you must return to the Goddess Mother, who awaits you in the hall of Maat.

You are a voyager of the Cosmos.

Advance, voyager, advance, you are the north wind that springs from Tem, you are the breath of Ra, the Father, the eternal ATMAN.

You are of those who may be seen.

You are a destroyer of the God Au-t in the House of water, because this water or Christic Semen of your sexual organs is transformed into fire.

Your two Uraei, your two Serpents of the South and the North, shine on your forehead.

These two Serpents are the two ganglionic cords through which the seminal energy rises to the head.

The water is transformed into the wine of Light, and that sacred wine rises through the two ganglionic cords and shines between the eyebrows.

The ancient kings had two crowns on their head, and the Sacred Serpent between the eyebrows.

You are in the field of the reeds, and you need to practice Sexual Magic intensely with the woman, to cause the Fire to rise up the reed.

We are before the divine beings of splendid Kas.

You need to eat sepulchral viands and words of Gods, to die.

Yet you shall eat sepulchral cakes offered to the Kas, but you shall not eat theories, religions, schools, etc., because it is abominable.

Eat viands and words, to die and to resurrect.

Ah! 'Your death shall then be sweet, and whoever witnesses it must feel entirely happy.'

'Your death must be the seal of the oath of our eternal love.'

'Death is the crown of all.'

May the Goddess Isis grant us loaves before the Great God!

May the Goddess Isis nourish us with the seven loaves offered to Horus.

'Let them not destroy you in the region of Mesquet, nor let the demons take hold of your members.'

In the cradle of skin we are reborn as Gods.

This is the buried world. There the tempting demons attack us; there we must accomplish the Great Work.

Therefore, when we find the blackness of the stone, we must extract from it the hidden and immaculate whiteness.

When you see the whiteness appear, you must not forget that within that whiteness is hidden the red, which must be extracted by cooking and cooking and cooking again, without ever growing weary.

Among the black abysses of the underworld, the dark ones assail us, and we must valiantly wrest the fire from them.

Later this fire shines in the Spinal Column with an immaculate whiteness.

'After the whiteness, you can no longer deceive yourself, because by increasing the fire, you will arrive at a grayish color.'

That grayish color is the Salt of the Alchemist.

The volatile salt is diffused throughout the body, and is transplanted to the larynx of the woman.

The volatile salt of the woman is transferred to the larynx of the man.

Thus our larynx becomes hermaphrodite and is converted into the creative organ of the Master of metallic transmutations.

The fixed salt serves as base and foundation.

First the stone is black, because we must enter into the underworld to rob the torch of fire from Baphomet.

Then it is red, because we wrest the fire from the spinal chambers.

Then it is white, because it shines in the candlestick of our spinal column with the most white splendors of the Master of

metallic transmutations.

Then come its changing facets as we cook, cook, and cook again the prime matter of the Great Work.

They are seven distillations—that is, seven Serpents that we must raise upon the rod, until there appears the King crowned with the red diadem.

That is, until we become a Master of the Mahamanvantara.

'My cakes are in the city of Pe, and in that of Tepu my beer; make that the offerings tributed to you may be granted me today.'

'May my offerings be wheat and barley, and bring me life, strength, and health: may to come forth by day be what is offered to me, in the form that pleases me to appear in Sekhet-Aaru.'

Our true alchemical food is in the city of Pe—that is, in Lower Egypt, our sexual organs.

There are the seven loaves, there are our sacred cakes; and our beer is in the city in which Thoth makes the INNERMOST triumph.

Thoth is the Mind-Christ; the God Thoth is the God of the Mind-Christ.

When man frees himself from the four bodies of sin, he becomes a Dragon of the four truths, a BUDDHA.

In the field of the reeds, we are ineffable Gods when we have done the Great Work.

You have the head of a man, you descend from a divine race, you are one of the divine creatures, you have the wings of an eagle, but you have been left captive in this buried world.

Chapter Six: WHITE ELIXIR AND RED ELIXIR

The White Elixir and the Red Elixir are the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, and the Tree of Life.

The Red Elixir is the pure Gold of the Spirit, the Tree of Life.

The White Elixir is the Sexual Force of Eden.

The Red Elixir transforms lead into gold, and turns yellow every thing.

The White Elixir whitens the metals, giving them an immaculate whiteness.

Although all the metals are brought to perfection by the Elixir, there is no doubt that the most perfect metals are those

brought most rapidly to perfection.

The less perfect metals are gradually brought to perfection as the more perfect ones are gradually perfected.

This is the blessed magisterium of the Great Work of the FATHER.

What is important is to learn to project the white and red elixirs upon the metals, to transmute them into pure gold.

The formula consists of mixing one part of the Elixir with one thousand of the metal closest to perfection.

All the content is enclosed in the vessel, and then placed in the furnace so that the fire, after three days, may make a perfect union.

Then the operation is repeated with another of the closest metals; and so little by little we accomplish the transmutation of the metals into pure gold.

This gold is purer than all the gold of the mines of the Earth.

The metals are our inner bodies that must be Christified with the White and Red Elixirs.

The first metal we transmute into gold is the body of Consciousness.

Upon that metal we project our white and red Elixirs to transmute it into pure gold of the Spirit.

This work is accomplished when we have already raised our first serpent upon the rod.

After three days—that is, after the first Serpent has traversed the three upper chambers of the head—the Buddhic body or body of Consciousness fuses integrally with the INNERMOST.

Thus the closest metal is transformed into pure gold, by attaining integral fusion with the real BEING.

From this fusion results the new Master, who arises from the living depths of consciousness.

This inner Master is the authentic Master of metallic transmutations.

Then the Master of metallic transmutations must make the projection upon his other metals to transmute them, extracting pure gold from them.

One must cook, cook, and cook again, and not grow weary of it.

The Fire of the furnace at first may be slow, but afterward it must be very intense to attain total transmutation and perfect union.

The second metal that must be transmuted is the Etheric body.

This work we accomplish by projecting our White and Red Elixirs upon this body.

The Spirit and the Fire of the second Serpent—that is, the two Elixirs—transmute the Etheric body into the Soma Puchikon, the body of Gold.

The third metal we must transmute is the Astral body.

This work we accomplish with the third Serpent, which pertains to the Astral body.

From the Astral body we extract a superior Astral, which is the I-CHRIST.

This Child of Gold is Horus.

Then we transmute the Mental body, to extract from this metal the Mind-Christ.

Thus we enter into the hall of the double Maat, and free ourselves from the four bodies of sin.

The four bodies of sin give us four bodies of Gold when we accomplish a perfect metallic transmutation.

The four bodies of sin are replaced by four celestial bodies, which serve as a temple to the Triune and immortal Spirit.

From the physical body we extract the body of Liberation.

This body is made of flesh, but flesh that does not come from Adam.

It is a body full of millennial perfections, elaborated with the most evolved atoms of our physical body.

From the Etheric body we extract the body of Gold, which interpenetrates the body of Liberation.

From the Astral body we extract the Child of Gold of Alchemy, which replaces the Astral body.

And from the Mental body we extract the Mind-Christ, which replaces the Mental body.

Thus we accomplish the metallic transmutation.

Thus the four bodies of sin are replaced by four bodies of glory.

Thus we transmute the metals with the white and red Elixirs.

Thus the inferior quaternary comes to reinforce the Divine Triad.

The Gods of Nirvana are dressed with four bodies of glory.

The Gods of Nirvana do not use the four bodies of sin.

Only the Masters of Nirvana who are fulfilling a mission here in the physical world need to retain our four bodies of sin to express ourselves through them.

Yet since we are freed from the four bodies of sin, we animate them in the form of hypostasis, or by hypostasis.

The eternal and spiritual TRIAD itself must pass through gigantic alchemical transmutations to attain union with the ONE, with the LAW, with the FATHER.

There are seven Serpents we must raise upon the rod to become the King crowned with the Red Diadem.

The fifth gives us the Will-Christ. The sixth Serpent gives us the Consciousness-Christ; the seventh Serpent unites us with the ONE, with the LAW, with the FATHER.

One must cook, cook, and cook again, and not grow weary of it.

The vessel must be hermetically sealed to prevent the prime matter of the Great Work from being spilled.

In this work of alchemy, spiritual substances become corporeal, and corporeal substances become spiritual.

This is our sacred magisterium of Fire.

*The metals are our inner bodies that must be
Christified with the White and Red Elixirs.*

Chapter Seven: THE ELIXIR OF LONG LIFE

"Chapter of Eluding the Mortality That Is Perpetuated in the Subterranean World." (The Book of the Dead)

The victorious Nebseni, scribe and draftsman of the temples of Upper and Lower Egypt, to whom veneration is rendered, son of the scribe and artist Thena, says:

"Hail, Tem. I have attained glory before the double Lion God, the great God; open me, therefore, the door of the Divine Seb. I smell the earth of the lofty immortal who lives in the underworld, and appear before the assembly of the gods who dwell with the beings of the buried world.

Hail, custodian of the sacred threshold of the city of Beta, O God Neti, who in Amentet hast thy abode: I nourish myself, I enjoy life thanks to the air, and the immortal leads me to the powerful vessel of Khepera. At the fall of evening I converse with the mariners; I enter, I go forth, and see the being that there is; I lift him up, and say what is due to him whose throat stinks for lack of air. I have existence, and I am free, after resting in death. Hail, thou who bringest offerings and oblations:

manifest thy mouth and make that the list of sacrifices be drawn deep.

Settle with firmness on thy throne Justice and Truth; make that the writings be unerasable, and exalt the immortals before Osiris, mighty God, eternal prince, who counts his years, who hears those who are in the pools, who raises his right shoulder, who judges the celestial princes, and who commands Osiris before the magnificent sovereign rector who occupy the underworld" (The Book of the Dead, Ch. XLVII, Pg. 92).

When we have attained glory before the double Lion God—that is, before the Law—the Law opens to us the door of the Divine Seb.

The Divine Seb is ATMAN, the Universal Spirit of Life, before whom we reverently bow.

Then we present ourselves before the Assembly of the Gods who dwell with the beings of the underworld.

Then we give thanks to the air, and the immortal leads us to the powerful vessel of Khepera.

Khepera is the creator Deity of the Gods; he is the sacred Scarab; he is RA in us; he is the Deity.

At the fall of evening I converse with the mariners; I enter, I go forth, and see the Being that there is.

That Being is my Being, my Father who is in secret.

With him I converse when I have perfected myself.

Then I have existence and am free, after resting in death, because I have acquired the Elixir of Long Life, after having drawn a deep list of sacrifices.

The body of liberation is not subject to illness or to death.

The body of Liberation is made of flesh and bone, but it is flesh that does not come from Adam; it is flesh of the Cosmic Christ.

The body of Liberation has the semblance of the Divine Rabbi of Galilee.

The body of Liberation is the body of the Gods.

With this body we sit upon the throne of justice and truth, and so are exalted as immortals in Osiris and Horus.

OSIRIS is the INNERMOST, 'eternal prince who counts his years, who hears those in the pools, who raises his right shoulder, who judges the celestial princes, and who commands Osiris (because Osiris commands Osiris, because the Gods

command the Gods) before the magnificent sovereign rectors who occupy the underworld.'

All the secret of the elixir of long life is in the Phallus of Osiris.

Even the physical body we can preserve for long Aeons of time, with the Elixir of Long Life.

Master Mejnour lived seven times seven centuries.

Master Zanoni preserved his physical body for thousands of years.

Count Saint Germain still possesses the same physical body with which he presented himself in the courts of Europe during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

With the White and Red elixirs we enter into the kingdom of the Superman and become Omnipotent Gods of the Universe.

The Divine Seb is ATMAN, the Universal Spirit of Life, before whom we reverently bow.

Chapter Eight: CHAPTER ON GIVING AIR IN THE UNDERWORLD

Nu the triumphant says:

"I am the Jackal of Jackals, and air I obtain from the presence of the God of Light, and I conduct it to the limits of the firmament, and to the bounds of the Earth, and to the frontiers of the extremes of the flight of the bird Neben. Thus may air be granted to these young Divine Beings" (The Book of the Dead, Ch. LIX).

The Jackal of Jackals is the chief of the Archons of destiny; he is Anubis, the God of the jackal head.

Anubis carries the books of Karma in the underworld.

The temple of Anubis is the temple of the lords of Karma.

Each human being has his book of business.

Those who learn to manage their Ka (the astral body) can visit the temple of the Jackal of Jackals to consult their book and conduct their business.

He who has with what to pay, pays and does well in business.

He who has nothing to pay with, must pay with pain.

Do good works, that you may pay your debts.

Credits can also be requested from the Lords of Karma.

Every credit must be paid.

When the Logos of the Solar System delivered to me the tunic and the mantle of Hierophant of Major Mysteries, he said to me: 'Here I pay you what I owe you, for the practices you have taught.'

He who wants light must give light, that he may receive his payment.

The Jackal of Jackals conducts the light through all the limits of the firmament, and reaches the frontiers of the bird Nebeh, the enormous Serpent, one of the forty-two judges of Maat at the judgment.

That Great Judge is the LOGOS of the Solar System.

The Jackal of Jackals works under the orders of this great Judge.

These young divine beings who work with Anubis are the Lords of Karma.

The alchemist must learn to manage his Ka, to visit the temple of the Jackal of Jackals and arrange his business.

In our work with the Blessed Stone, it is indispensable to learn to manage our business consciously.

Chapter Nine: THE RED LION

The Red Lion is of potable gold.

The potable gold is the Kundalini.

The Kundalini is the Fire of the Semen.

One must separate the Red Lion from every kind of waste.

These wastes or impurities are separated from the Red Lion by a process of trituration.

By trituration we mean here Sexual Magic and force of will.

This potable gold must be mixed with alcohol of wine to wash it and then distill it in a good alembic, until the acidity of the aqua regia disappears entirely.

The alcohol of wine is nothing less than the Wine of light, with which the semen is mixed during the processes of sexual transmutation.

The wine of light is transmuted semen.

One must distill—that is, transmute the semen entirely.

Thus the acidity of the aqua regia disappears, of which alchemy speaks.

The Red Lion is Sacred Fire.

One must place this potable gold within a well-sealed vessel.

One must cook and cook again three times, until obtaining the perfect tincture of the Sun.

The perfect tincture of the Sun is the one that gives us the power to resurrect from among the dead.

Christ resurrected on the third day from among the dead.

The perfect tincture of the Sun is the Kundalini of the astral body.

When the INITIATE leads his third serpent to the heart, he then passes through the symbolic death, resurrection, and ascension of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

When the INITIATE leads his third serpent to the heart, he then passes through the symbolic death, resurrection, and ascension of Our Lord Jesus Christ.

Chapter Ten: THE GREEN LION

The Green Lion is the INNERMOST of each one.

This work is accomplished with Vitriol of Venus.

VITRIOL.

Visita Interiorem Terrae Rectificando Invenies Occultum Lapidem.

Visit the interior of the Earth; by rectifying, you shall find the Hidden Stone.

One must visit the interior of our earth, to find our blessed Stone.

This blessed Stone is the Semen.

VITRIOL.

Liquid, flexible, malleable glass. By rectifying this liquid we find the tincture of gold, the Green Lion of Alchemy: the INNERMOST.

VITRIOL has two colors: one red and the other white.

The red reddens all things, and even dyes red the white bodies.

That is the color of passion.

The white whitens all things, and whitens the red bodies of the abyss.

When we are robbing the fire from the devil, we enter through the erotic doors into the world of passion, to rob the cups of the spinal column.

Then the tempting demons attack us in the underworld, and we must wage great battles with them to rob the cups of our spinal medulla.

Each cup robbed in the underworld shines with immaculate whiteness in its corresponding vertebra of the medulla.

Thus the White of the Vitriol whitens all the red bodies.

In search of the red and green Lions, we must descend to the abyss many times, and ascend again.

The door of entry to the abyss is carnal passion.

What is important is to master the beast, to rob the fire from the devil.

Hermes Trismegistus in his Emerald Tablet says:

'Separate the earth from the fire, the subtle from the dense, gently, with great industry. It rises from the earth to heaven, and then descends again to the earth, and gathers the force of the things superior and inferior.'

'Thus you shall have all the glories of the world; for that reason all darkness shall depart from you.'

'It is the strong force of every force, because it will conquer every subtle thing and penetrate every solid thing. Thus was the world created' (Emerald Tablet).

Air and water are added to the Vitriol, and it is purified for a month.

Once the purification is ended, the white and red colors will appear.

By this we mean that after some time of practicing Sexual Magic, the fire of the Kundalini awakens.

The awakening of this fire offers no danger, because it is accomplished through the direction of a specialist of the invisible world.

The red tincture of the Vitriol is the fire.

Paracelsus says: 'Work with this tincture in a retort, and you will see its blackness come out of it.'

This retort is Alchemy; it is our sexual organs.

When we are working with the tincture of the Green Lion, the dark ones of the abyss assail us, and that is why we see the blackness come out of the retort.

But by distilling in the retort, in the end we shall find a white liquid.

This white liquid is all the esoteric grades of our spinal column.

We must rectify our tincture incessantly, to obtain the Green Lion.

This Green Lion is the natural balm of all the celestial planets, and has the power to heal all illnesses.

The Green Lion is our inner angel, our Superior I, our INNERMOST.

Chapter Eleven: ASTRAL TINCTURES

In our work of metallic transmutation, we must elaborate the Astral tinctures to work in the Great Work.

Four parts of metallic water, two parts of earth of red sun, are the mother tincture of Alchemy.

All is placed in a vessel; it is solidified and disaggregated three times.

This is the mother tincture of Alchemy, because with this tincture we elaborate all the seven tinctures of Sexual Alchemy.

The metallic water is the semen; the earth of red sun is our sexual organs; and the sulphur sun is the Kundalini, which we must awaken by practicing Sexual Magic with the woman.

It is clear that one must solidify three times, because we are a trio of body, Soul, and Spirit.

With one ounce of tincture of sun, we can dye sun a thousand ounces.

With one ounce of tincture of Mercury, we can in addition dye the body of Mercury, etc.

With the Lunar tincture we can transmute the vital body into perfect metal.

With the tincture of Mercury we can transmute our Buddhic body into a metal of perfection.

With the tincture of Venus we can transmute our vehicle of will into a body of perfection.

With the solar tincture we can transmute our Astral body, or COSMIC CHRESTOS, into perfect metal.

With the tincture of Saturn we can transmute our Mental body into perfect metal, etc.

With the tincture of Mars we transmute into metal of perfection the Soul-Consciousness of our physical body, and give to all our metals the fortitude of iron.

Yet the tincture of gold will unite us with the One, with the LAW, with the FATHER.

Our seven bodies are influenced by seven planets.

Our seven Serpents synthesize all the wisdom of the seven Cosmocrators.

Each of our seven bodies must synthesize all the perfection of each of the seven Cosmocrators.

We must work with our Blessed Stone in the retort of our sexual laboratory, until we obtain the Phoenix of the philosophers.

Thus we, after having died, resurrect as the Phoenix Bird of philosophy.

Each one of us at heart is a star; and after having worked with the Astral tinctures until transmuting all our seven bodies into vehicles of perfection, we then return to the bosom of the Father.

The seven ordering beings, the seven Planetary Logoi of our Solar System, at the dawn of life expanded as flames expand; and from their expansion we resulted as millions of divine particles evolving through the Mahamanvantara.

Each divine particle must realize itself as a Master of metallic transmutations and return to the FATHER.

Every spark must return to the flame from which it came, but preserving its individuality.

The Book of the Dead says:

"Behold: a God of one countenance is with me. Hail, O seven Ordering Beings, who hold the balance the night of the judgment of the Uchat, who behead and slay; who with violence take possession of the hearts and tear the breasts, who perpetrate slaughter in the Lake of Fire: I know you and know your names. Know, therefore, how I know your names. Toward you I advance; therefore advance toward me, for you live in me and I shall live in you. Give me vigor with what you have in your hands—that is, with the staff of command which your right hands grasp. Order life for me with your phrases year after year, confer upon me myriads of years upon my years of existence, multitudes of months upon my months of existence, and uncountable days upon my days of existence, and innumerable nights upon my nights of existence; and grant me that I may rise and shine in my statue; and air for my nose, and power to my pupils, in order that they may see the divine beings who dwell in the horizon, the day of the equitable reckoning of sins and of wickedness" (The Book of the Dead, Ch. LXXVIII, "Chapter on coming forth by day," Pg. 133).

The God of one countenance who is within us is the INNERMOST.

The seven ordering ones hold the Balance of judgment, and behead and slay the alchemists to realize them as Masters of

metallic transmutations.

Each time one of our seven Serpents rises from the Vertebrae of the neck to the head, we pass through the symbolic beheading of John the Baptist.

The seven planetary Genii take hold of the hearts and tear the breasts, to free the souls from the underworld and lead them toward the place of light.

The seven LOGOI perpetrate slaughter in the Lake of Fire.

One must die to live; one must die to the world to live for the FATHER; and in the Magisterium of Fire we must die and resurrect as the Phoenix Bird of Sexual Alchemy.

The immortal Gods give us vigor with the staff of command that they grasp in their right hand.

This staff is our Spinal Column, our Bamboo cane of seven knots, through which the seven burning Serpents rise.

With the red and white elixirs we acquire the Elixir of Long Life; and although we are incarnate in our statue—that is, in our physical body—the inner worlds open, and we can see those young divine beings who dwell in the horizon and who carry the books of accounts of the world.

With the Astral tinctures we return to the bosom of the FATHER, and to hear ineffable words.

All the power is enclosed in the wisdom of the Serpent.

The Book of the Dead says the following:

"I am the Serpent Sata, extended in years. I die and am born every day. I am the Serpent Sata that dwells in the confines of the Earth. I die and am reborn, and I renew myself and come to youth every day" (The Book of the Dead, Ch. XCIII, "Chapter of being transformed into the Serpent Sata").

The Lunar Tincture is of violet color. The tincture of Mercury is yellow. The tincture of Venus is indigo. The Solar tincture is intense blue and golden. The tincture of Mars is red. The tincture of Jupiter is blue and purple. The tincture of Saturn is green, gray, and black.

The alchemist must elaborate the seven tinctures to transmute all his metals.

It is clear that one must solidify three times, because we are a trio of body, Soul, and Spirit.

Chapter Twelve: THE TWO WITNESSES

"And I will give power unto my two witnesses, and they shall prophesy a thousand two hundred and threescore days, clothed in sackcloth."

"These are the two olive trees, and the two candlesticks standing before the God of the earth."

"And if any man will hurt them, fire proceedeth out of their mouth, and devoureth their enemies: and if any man will hurt them, he must in this manner be killed. These have power to shut heaven, that it rain not in the days of their prophecy: and have power over waters to turn them to blood, and to smite the earth with all plagues, as often as they will" (Revelation 11:3-4, 6).

The two witnesses of the Apocalypse are our two ganglionic cords through which the semen rises to the chalice of our head.

When we withdraw the virile member from the vagina without spilling the semen, it then rises through its two ganglionic cords to the chalice (the brain).

These two ganglionic cords are called in the East Ida and Pingala.

Ida is the ganglionic cord on the right; Pingala is the ganglionic cord on the left.

Through these two nerve channels the Semen rises to the head when we restrain the animal impulse.

These are the two witnesses, the two olive trees, and the two candlesticks that stand before the God of the Earth.

These are the two Uraei, of the South and the North, that shine on the forehead.

That is why the ancient kings had two crowns on their head, and over the eyebrows the sacred Serpent.

The solar atoms of our Seminal system rise through the ganglionic cord on the right.

The Lunar atoms of our seminal system rise through the ganglionic cord on the left.

The ganglionic cord on the right is related to the right nostril.

The ganglionic cord on the left is related to the left nostril.

When the Solar and Lunar atoms of our Seminal System make contact near the Triveni, in the Muladhara Chakra situated upon the Coccyx, then the Kundalini awakens and enters through the inferior orifice of the Spinal Medulla.

The ascent of the Kundalini depends upon the merits of the heart.

The Solar and Lunar atoms of our Seminal System make contact with the coccygeal bone when we learn to withdraw from the woman without spilling the Semen.

In the temples of Lemuria, men and women entered into sexual contact to reproduce the species, but no one spilled the semen.

The divine Hierarchies used only one spermatozoon to fecundate the womb, and one spermatozoon easily escapes from the hormonal vessels.

There is no need to fornicate to reproduce the species.

Seminal ejaculation is the exclusive property of the animal species, but not of the human species.

The human being must make his semen rise through the two ganglionic cords to the Chalice (the brain).

The black magicians were the ones who taught man to ejaculate the semen, like the animals.

With the betrayal of the Mysteries of Vulcan, the black magicians of the opposite pole of that Sanctuary taught man black Sexual Magic.

The Mysteries of SEX are of the Sanctuary of Vulcan.

But when the guardians of that Sanctuary let themselves be seduced by the brothers of the shadow, they then committed the crime of betraying the Mysteries.

The black magicians ejaculate the semen during their acts of negative Sexual Magic.

Then the Serpent descends to the hells of man, and the human being becomes a perverse demon.

The tail with which Satan is represented is the Kundalini of the black magicians, directed downward, toward the hells of man.

When the Serpent rises, it represents the bronze Serpent that healed the Israelites in the desert.

When the Serpent descends, it is the tail of Satan, it is the tempting Serpent of Eden, the horrible seven-headed Python Serpent that Apollo, angered, wounded with his darts.

The Serpent of fornication is cursed.

"And the Lord God said unto the serpent: Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life" (Genesis 3:14).

We must reject the tempting Serpent of EDEN, and not spill the semen.

Nu says: "Oh Serpent! I am the flame that sparkles in the Initiator of hundreds of thousands of years, and the standard of the God Tampu, or as others say, the ensign of young plants and flowers. Depart from me, for I am the divine Maftet" (The Book of the Dead, Ch. XL, "Chapter on prohibiting the serpents from preying on Osiris Nu in the buried world").

We must reject the tempting Serpent of EDEN, and not spill the Semen.

The victorious OSIRIS ANI says: "I am the great son of the Great; I am the Fire son of the Fire, to whom the head was given after being decapitated. The head of Osiris was not seized; so, then, let not that of Osiris Ani be seized. I joined myself to myself; I have made myself total and complete; I renewed my youth; I am Osiris, lord of Eternity" (The Book of the Dead, Ch. XLX, "Chapter of not allowing a man to be decapitated in the subterranean world").

The spark that dwells within us is daughter of the Flame; she is the Great daughter of the Great.

To this Osiris of the Master, the head is given after being decapitated.

When the sacred Serpent passes from the Vertebrae of the neck to the head, we pass through the beheading of John the Baptist.

No one can cut the head of the INNERMOST, but we must avoid falling into the abyss.

We make ourselves complete and we make ourselves owners of eternity, full of eternal youth, when we have raised our Kundalini upon the rod, as Moses did in the desert.

We must transform ourselves into the divine Crocodile.

Nu, the victorious chief chancellor, says: "I am the divine crocodile that reigns with terror; I am the divine crocodile, and I capture my prey like a rapacious beast. I am the great and powerful fish of the city of Qem-ur. I am the lord whom they reverence and before whom they prostrate themselves in the city of Sekhem" (The Book of the Dead, Ch. XCIV. "Chapter on how to transform into a Crocodile").

This divine Crocodile is the INNERMOST.

This is the divine Crocodile that captures its prey like a rapacious beast.

These prey are the animic essences of all his vehicles, which the INNERMOST assimilates to realize himself as Master of the Mahamanvantara.

He is the Great and powerful fish that comes out of the waters of life, to realize the interior Universe.

He is the Lord whom we reverence, and who lives within ourselves.

Nu, victorious overseer of the palace, chief chancellor, says:

"Hail, Serpent Rerek; come not near. Behold Seb and Shu, on Ra; and the bones shalt thou shatter of the impure cat" (The Book of the Dead, Ch. XXXIX, "Chapter on how to repel serpents").

The Serpent Rerek is the Serpent of fornication, who trembles before the living God, and who wants the bones of the impure cat, because it sinks him into the abyss of despair.

"I am the sacred Crocodile Sebek; I am the Flame of three wicks, and my wicks are immortal. I enter the region of Sekhem; I enter the region of the Flames that have defeated my adversaries" (The Book of the Dead).

The sacred Crocodile Sebek is the INNERMOST.

The INNERMOST is the Flame of three wicks.

Those three wicks are: the Divine Soul, the human Soul, and the Mind-Christ.

We enter into Nirvana when we have defeated our adversaries, when we have conquered the tempting Serpent of Eden. When we have defeated the four bodies of sin.

One must not spill a single drop of Semen.

One must make our seminal energy rise through the two ganglionic cords to the brain, to make the sacred Serpent of the Kundalini rise along the Spinal Medulla, through the thirty-three medullary vertebrae.

In each of the thirty-three vertebrae there exist terrible powers.

As we go on entering into each of the thirty-three holy chambers, we go on learning divine wisdom.

These are the seven loaves offered to Horus.

We must eat of these seven loaves.

Let us not eat filth; let us not eat anything abominable.

The filthy, the abominable, is called fornication, adultery, Theosophisms, Rosicrucianisms, Spiritism, 'Ferrierism,' 'Rojism,' politics, hatreds, egotisms, cravings, envies, etc.

All that is abominable food; all that is filth.

Let us eat of the seven loaves; let us nourish ourselves with this divine wisdom.

We must cause our seminal energy to rise through the two witnesses.

These are the two olive trees of the temple.

These are the two candlesticks that stand before the God of the Earth.

As we go on entering into each of the thirty-three holy chambers, we go on learning divine wisdom.

Chapter Thirteen: THE CHAOS

"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth."

"And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."

"And God said, Let there be light: and there was light."

"And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness."

"And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day."

"And God said, Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters."

"And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament: and it was so."

"And God called the firmament Heaven. And the evening and the morning were the second day."

"And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so."

"And God called the dry land Earth; and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas: and God saw that it was good" (Genesis 1:1-10).

If man wishes to create his bodies of Liberation to realize himself as a Master of the Mahamanvantara, he must do the same as God did, fecundating the Chaos of his seminal system, so that from there the interior Universe may arise.

The Chaos is the Semen; and if we wish to create like Gods, we must fecundate the Chaos with the life-giving fire, so that from there our bodies of perfection may arise, with which we realize ourselves as Masters of the Mahamanvantara.

The Chaos is the mixture of water and fire.

The Chaos is the seedbed of the Cosmos.

The water of the Chaos is the dwelling of the fire.

The earth will be reduced to water; and the water is the dwelling of the fire.

Our material body—that is, our individual earth—is reduced to the water of the semen; and if we fecundate that Chaos of the Semen with the fire of the Spirit, from there arises the Child of Gold of Sexual Alchemy, the I-Christ who ascends to the Father and makes us kings and priests of the Universe.

Genesis is a book of Alchemy.

If we wish to create our interior Universe, we must do the same as God did when he created the Universe.

We must separate the waters from the waters, placing the material and coarse in the depths of the interior abyss, and elevate our Christic force, sublimating our seminal energy to place it above in our divine heaven, where the glory of the INNERMOST shines.

This is a work of Sexual Alchemy.

Therefore Hermes Trismegistus says: 'You shall separate the earth from the fire, the subtle from the dense, gently, with great industry. It rises from the earth to heaven, and then de-

scends again to the earth, and gathers the force of the things superior and inferior' (Emerald Tablet).

This is our blessed work of the Great Work.

One must work upon our Chaos to separate the darkness from the light, and give to the darkness the abode of the abyss, and to the light the abode of our God.

We must make Genesis in ourselves.

Hermes Trismegistus says: 'What is below is like that which is above; and what is above is like that which is below, to do the miracles of the one thing' (Emerald Tablet).

The Chaos of the Universe resides this very moment in our seminal system; and if God, to create the Universe, had to fecundate the waters of the chaos, we must do the same—fecundating the waters of our Chaos, that is, the semen, with the fire of the Kundalini, to make our interior Universe arise and convert ourselves into ineffable Gods. This is called Sexual Alchemy.

The supra-celestial waters of the Chaos are pure semen, and from that semen came forth the Universe.

Those supra-celestial waters of Genesis are a very pure, flexible, and inflamed substance, but which is never consumed.

This is the Paradise where Adam lived from the fall.

Let us fecundate the Chaos (Semen); let us separate the waters from the waters, placing the material and coarse in the abyss, and the divine and sublime in our interior firmament, that we may become Gods of the Universe.

Now our seminal system—that is, our earth—is all without form and void, and the darkness is now upon the face of the deep, and the Spirit of God moves upon the face of our seminal waters.

Let us make light, brothers; let us make it by wresting the light from the darkness through Sexual Magic.

The light is good; let us separate it from the darkness.

Let us separate the waters from the waters—that is, the light from the darkness—and gather the dark waters in the abyss, to uncover the dry land, a rich interior Universe, bodies of perfection, and realize ourselves as Masters of that interior and delicate Eden where the lights of heaven shine, and from which all living creatures come.

Let us realize Genesis in ourselves, through Sexual Alchemy.

Genesis is a treatise on Sexual Alchemy.

'As above, so below.'

The Chaos of the Macrocosm is also in the Microcosm.

The waters of the Chaos are in our sexual glands.

Those waters are the semen.

If God had to fecundate the waters to create the Universe, we must do the same.

Those waters are the semen of our sexual organs.

So, then, we have already found the key of perpetual motion.

And when we are Gods, fecundating the semen with the fire, we shall make majestic Universes arise within the terrible depths of our superlative consciousness.

When the disciples and Masters wish to enter into a new INITIATION, they must request entry from the very LOGOS of the Solar System.

Yet when the Master is now freed from the four bodies of sin, he no longer needs to ask for entry, because he has entered into the world of the Gods, and is also a God.

The Master who has reached these heights knows that to enter into a higher Initiation means to fecundate his Chaos to make new inner creations, which means new responsibilities before the Karmic laws.

We Masters are fecundating our Chaos incessantly, to create inner Universes ever more grandiose, ever more perfect.

The more grandiose these inner Universes are, the more Karmic responsibility their creators have.

Therefore we Buddhas no longer need to request from the Logos entry to new Initiations.

The Buddhas have already sufficient age to comprehend the solemn responsibility of every inner creation.

The Logos who is already capable of creating a Solar System and crystallizing it with the Tattvas has a most grave Karmic responsibility, immensely more grave than that of the ARHAN.

A Logos creates by fecundating his own seminal sexual Chaos.

So, by fecundating our Chaos, we become ineffable Gods, Solar Logoi, Constellation Logoi, etc.

Genesis encloses, then, the key of continuous motion.

Genesis is a book of pulsing actualities.

Genesis is a treatise on Sexual Alchemy.

We have thus found the key of perpetual motion, the Elixir of Long Life, and the Philosopher's Stone.

Now we must enter into the world of the Gods.

There is a need to enter into the kingdom of the Superman.

We need to become Hierarchs of Fire.

The Master who has reached these heights knows that to enter into a higher Initiation means to fecundate his Chaos to make new inner creations, which means new responsibilities before the Karmic laws.

Chapter Fourteen: THE TATTVAS OF NATURE

Tattva is vibration of the Ether.

The Tattvas are the Soul of the elements.

The Tattvas are the elements themselves.

When a Logos fecundates his Chaos, the Tattvas enter into action.

The elements earth, water, air, and fire exist on all the planes of cosmic consciousness.

These elements in the inner worlds are called Tattvas.

Alchemy is founded on the Chaos and on the Tattvas.

AKASHA is the principle of Ether.

VAYU is the principle of air.

TEJAS is the principle of fire.

APAS is the principle of water.

PRITHVI is the principle of earth.

The Tattvas Anupadaka and Adi Tattva are entirely spiritual.

In the physical world the Tattvas Vayu, Tejas, Prithvi, Apas, and Akasha are known simply as elements of Nature.

The most exact Tattvic timetable is that of Nature.

Days of wind and hurricanes are influenced by Vayu.

When there is intense heat and much sun, the Tattva Tejas is vibrating.

Days of much rain are of Apas.

Springlike days full of beauty are of Prithvi.

Hours full of tedium and monotony are of Akasha.

The Tattvas live in incessant alchemical transmutations.

Alchemy is founded on the Chaos and on the Tattvas.

A Master of metallic transmutations is also a Master of Tattvas.

What is the lightning bolt?

The lightning bolt is transmuted earth.

The lightning bolt is Prithvi transmuted into Tejas.

Earth is transmuted into water, water into air, and air into fire.

Prithvi is transmuted into Apas; Apas evaporates into Vayu; and Vayu transforms into Tejas.

All these Tattvic transmutations are founded on the Chaos—that is, on the Semen of Nature, on the Christic substance of the Solar Logos.

The Tattvic transmutations are the *causa causarum* of the transmutations of the elements of nature.

If the earth is reduced to water, it is because Prithvi has been reduced to Apas; and this is a Tattvic transmutation.

If the water is converted to air, and the air to fire, it is because Apas has been transmuted into Tejas.

So, the soul of the elements lives in incessant alchemical transmutations; and that is why we see the earth being re-

duced to water, the water to air, and the air to fire.

All these transmutations of the elements of Nature take place not only externally, but on all the planes of cosmic consciousness.

Not only on planet Earth, but also on planet man.

The Tattvic transmutations are Sexual Alchemy.

On planet man we see Prithvi reduce itself to the water of the Semen, and we see this seminal Chaos transmute itself into the most subtle vapors; and we see these vapors of Vayu transmute themselves finally into Tejas, that is, into Fire.

The doctrine of the Tattvas is transcendent, because in it are enclosed the supreme keys of Sexual Magic.

The earth is converted into water, when the water, by the caloric movements of the interior of the earth, penetrates through its ducts in the form of most subtle vapors.

Then the earth, since it is of the nature of salt, is reduced to water; and this water, through the heat, evaporates until being converted into air; and after a certain time of digestion, is converted into lightning bolts and thunder—that is, into fire.

Thus Prithvi (earth) is converted into Apas (water).

Thus Apas is transformed into Vayu (air).

Thus Vayu is transmuted into Tejas (fire).

All these Tattvic transmutations are accomplished through the Chaos (Christic semen).

All these Tattvic transmutations are Sexual Alchemy.

All these Tattvic transmutations occur within our organic laboratory when we are practicing Sexual Magic.

Our earth—that is, our human organism—is reduced to water, that is, to semen, during our sexual excitation.

The virile member in a state of erection makes the semen increase in the vessels of our sexual glands.

Thus the heat of SEX acts, transmuting our individual earth into pure water—that is, into Christic semen.

On restraining the sexual impulse, this water (semen) is transmuted into the most subtle seminal vapors that ascend through our two ganglionic cords to the chalice of the brain.

After a certain time of digestion, the solar and lunar currents of our seminal vapors make contact near the Triveni, upon the sacrum bone, so that the Sacred Fire of the Kundalini may spring forth.

Thus Prithvi is transmuted into Apas.

Thus Apas is transmuted into Vayu.

Thus Vayu is transmuted into Tejas.

Thus we become Masters in Tattvas.

When a Logos fecundates his Chaos, he produces a series of Tattvic transmutations that finally crystallize into the physical elements of Nature.

Thus the Logoi can create Solar Systems, populated by every kind of being.

We also, during our trances of Sexual Magic, fecundate our Chaos with the Sacred Fire of the Kundalini, whose result is a series of Tattvic transmutations within our own organic laboratory, until accomplishing the Sun King, the Master of metallic transmutations, within the living depths of our interior consciousness.

Chapter Fifteen: DIVINE FOHAT

The invisible Stars that pulse in the depths of the infinite are ineffable flames.

We are Sparks detached from those eternal flames.

Before the spark is detached from the Flame, it is the flame itself.

We were those Flames.

We were those ineffable Logoi who, at the dawn of life, fecundated the Chaos with our Sacred Fire, so that from the waters of life the seedbed of the Cosmos might spring forth.

The supra-celestial waters are pure Semen.

Those waters are enclosed in our sexual glands.

The air and the fire of those waters is the ineffable Eden that resides within ourselves, in the depths of our consciousness.

The BIBLE in Genesis, chapter one, speaks to us of those waters.

(Daniel 3:6); in (Psalms 104:3) speaks of those supra-celestial waters of the Universal Chaos.

That Chaos is our own Christic Semen.

That liquid, flexible, malleable glass is an inflamed but unconsumed substance that constitutes the abode of the Angels, Seraphim, Thrones, Virtues, Powers, etc.

That Christic substance is the Chaos from which life springs.

That is the Christ in substance, the liquid Christ that resides within our sexual glands.

The supra-celestial waters are interpenetrated by the supra-celestial air and by the Divine Fire where the Gods of the unalterable infinite live.

If we spill those waters during the sexual trance, we also spill the supra-celestial air and the Divine Fire that lives within those waters.

Thus we sink into our own atomic hells, and into worlds of shadows where one hears only the weeping and the gnashing of teeth.

The fire and the air are superior elements.

The fire in its absolute simplicity is the summum of all perfections.

The air, being less pure, cannot penetrate it to the depths nor fuse with it, except when it has been depurated in absolute form.

The elemental Fire is concentrated in the lights of heaven.

These lights are the ineffable Stars, the planetary Logoi who send us their rays to help us in our cosmic evolution.

Fire purifies all things, transmuting them into ineffable perfections.

Fire acts in the center of each planet, and in the heart of all life.

Fire has its dwelling in water; and if we spill those waters, we also spill the Fire and remain in darkness.

The sexual movement provokes the emotion; the emotion sets in motion the respiration; the air, and the air breathes life into the fire when the solar and lunar atoms make contact in the Coccyx.

Thus the Kundalini awakens, and we arrive at fusion with the INNERMOST.

The fire cannot endure raw water; rather, it must transmute it into most subtle vapors through the caloric.

When those vapors are transmuted into Solar and lunar currents, the water is then sufficiently transmuted and purified to eternally fuse with the Fire of the Kundalini.

This work is Sexual Alchemy.

Fire purifies the air; the air purifies the water; and the water purifies the earth, with the continuous movement of the Fire.

Thus the elements purify one another.

The water of the semen acts upon the fire, secluding it within our sexual organs, to then elevate it along our spinal column.

Fire works upon our four bodies of sin, to elevate them to its own degree of perfection.

Through the fire we extract from our four bodies of sin the pure oil of the spirit.

This oil is kindled, stripped of its impurities, and burns as ineffable flame.

Thus it acts upon the planet man, removing the inequality of the elements and bringing them all to perfection, to convert them into living fire.

Thus Fire purifies the elements before assimilating them in totality.

In Nature we see the Earth reduce itself to water, the water transmute itself into air, into clouds, and finally into fire, into thunder, into lightning bolts and sparks.

That fire of heaven provokes rains, and the rain vivifies the entrails of the seeds, so that life may sprout forth.

Those reiterated sprinklings work upon the seeds of the earth, where is enclosed the fire of vigorous and active life.

The water of heaven acting upon the seeds to make the fire of life sprout is pure sexual alchemy.

The Fire of the Kundalini acting upon our seminal seeds makes spring forth from the interior life an inner atomic universe, full of ineffable perfections.

Thus the planet man, cleansed of its dross, consubstantializes itself with the fire of the Spirit and is converted into eternal flame.

The old Phoenix in its nest of rebel eagle nourishes itself with the Sacred Fire, and its young tear out its eyes, which produces the immaculate whiteness of the ineffable spirit that shines in the corners of the universe.

Thus we transmute all our metals into the pure gold of the Spirit.

This is the GREAT ARCANUM.

All those INITIATES who before me wished to divulge the Great Arcanum died.

In the Middle Ages, those Initiates who attempted to divulge the Great Arcanum were killed—whether by the shirts of Nessus, by perfumed bouquets, by the dagger, or by the scaffold.

In old Egypt of the Pharaohs, those who attempted to divulge the Great Arcanum were condemned to death.

They cut off their heads, tore out their hearts, and their ashes were cast to the four winds.

There has been only one man in life who has been able to divulge the Great Arcanum and not die.

That man is I: AUN WEOR.

*Thus the planet man, cleansed of its dross, con-
substantializes itself with the fire of the Spirit and
is converted into eternal flame.*

Chapter Sixteen: THE SEVEN DAYS OF CREATION

Let us now enter into Alchemical Spagyrics.

Spagyric or Spagyric medicine comes from the Greek Span (to extract) and Agyris (gathering).

This is to extract and to gather.

All the great Arcana of occult medicine are in Eden, and Eden is SEX itself.

In all vegetables exists the Chaos, and within the Chaos are the Tattvas.

The Chaos of every vegetable is the Semen.

The same happens with the plant Man.

The Chaos of Man resides in his sexual glands.

When we fecundate the Chaos, we transmute Tattvas.

The Christic substance of the Solar LOGOS is the Chaotic Semen, on which all the faculties of man are founded.

When the semen of vegetables enters into activity, they become beautiful, flower, and fill with fruits.

Yet when the vegetable semen weakens or dries up, the plants fill with sadness, languish, and die.

The same happens with man: when he transmutes his seminal energy, he fills with beauty, life, and joy; but when he spends his semen in animal passions, he fills with shadows and death.

The Spagyrist crushed the plants to extract their juice.

Then they deposited this juice in a well-closed vessel, and placed it in a cool place until achieving a complete fermentation.

Once the fermentation was ended, they placed the vessel in a furnace so that the alcohol could ascend.

One must cook, cook, and cook again, and never grow weary.

The alcohol rises in the form of streaks, and one must heat and distill seven times.

In the seventh distillation, all mucus or phlegm has disappeared entirely.

In each distillation, the phlegm separates from the alcohol.

In the seventh distillation, the alcohol is pure, and is pure wine of light.

The extraction of the alcohol or pure essence of the vegetables is obtained by crushing a great quantity of plants and gathering their juices to ferment them and then distill them seven times.

What is important is to separate the spirit from the phlegm or mucus.

However, the phlegm must also be distilled by alchemical methods, because it is a substance that has notable virtues.

The tartar remains stuck to the barrel; it is the salt of the vegetables, which can be wisely extracted for wise medicinal uses.

This salt has two aspects: the fixed salt and the volatile salt.

The most precious Arcanum that we must extract from the plants, according to the Spagyric doctrine, is the Christic sub-

stance, the immortal LOGOS that sleeps curled in the depth of the temple.

Here rhythm, planet, zodiac, and Tattvas combine.

Now then, we must warn the Gnostic students that when the Medieval Spagyrist spoke of plants, they did not refer to vegetables, but to the plant man.

All that Spagyrics of Philip Theophrastus Bombastus von Hohenheim (Aureolus Paracelsus) and of his disciples is absolutely sexual.

One must gather our Christic semen to extract from it the Fire.

Through Chastity we collect all our sexual juices, accumulating them in a cool place.

That place is our sexual glands.

One must distill by practicing Sexual Magic intensely with the woman.

Thus the streaks evaporate in each distillation, and we obtain the King crowned with the red diadem, the Sun King, the triumphant Magician of the Serpent.

The salt of the Semen is fixed and volatile.

The volatile salt of the man is transplanted to the larynx of the woman, and the volatile salt of the woman is transplanted to the larynx of the man.

Thus we prepare our Larynx to speak the word of gold.

During the practices of Sexual Magic, the glandular biorhythm is at its full euphoria.

The seven planets of the Solar System are intimately related with the seven Serpents.

Within the Womb of the Zodiac we unfold with Sexual Alchemy.

The sexual transmutation provokes Tattvic transmutations, because the Tattvas are within the Semen.

With each alchemical distillation, we cause the Serpent to rise.

At the seventh distillation we have the seven Serpents upon the rod of the Spinal Column.

The Planet that directs us is the Star-Father.

Thus the Spagyrics of the Gnostics is simply Sexual Alchemy.

To us Gnostics the only thing that matters is to cause our seven Serpents to rise.

In the past, when we were elementals, vegetables, our seven Serpents were upon the rod.

When we fell, those seven Serpents descended from the Spinal Column and remained enclosed in the Muladhara Chakra of the Coccygeal bone.

What is normal, what is natural, is to have the seven Serpents upon the rod.

What is unnatural, abnormal, absurd, is to have the seven Serpents fallen and enclosed in the Muladhara Chakra.

So, we Gnostics want to be normal men—Supermen, supra-human beings—and that is why we work in Sexual Alchemy, to fecundate our Chaos and become Gods.

The seven Serpents are the distillations of Spagyrics.

The seven Serpents are the seven days of creation.

The seven Serpents are the seven great Initiations of Major Mysteries.

In seven days—that is, in seven great Initiations of Major Mysteries—we create our interior universe when we fecundate our sexual Chaos, practicing Sexual Magic intensely with the woman.

With the seven serpents raised upon the rod, we return to being normal beings, as we were before the fall.

The enormous multitudes of supra-human beings rejoice when a man has ceased to be abnormal and has raised his seven serpents upon the rod.

The Bible, which is a sacred book of the Gnostics, speaks to us of the seven distillations when it describes the young Hebrews unharmed in the furnace of burning fire.

"King Nebuchadnezzar made an image of gold, whose height was threescore cubits, and the breadth thereof six cubits: he set it up in the plain of Dura, in the province of Babylon."

"Then Nebuchadnezzar the king sent to gather together the princes, the governors, and the captains, the judges, the treasurers, the counsellors, the sheriffs, and all the rulers of the provinces, to come to the dedication of the image which Nebuchadnezzar the king had set up."

"Then the princes, the governors, and captains, the judges, the treasurers, the counsellors, the sheriffs, and all the rulers of the provinces, were gathered together unto the dedication of the image that Nebuchadnezzar the king had set up; and they stood before the image that Nebuchadnezzar had set up."

"Then a herald cried aloud, To you it is commanded, O people, nations, and languages,"

"That at what time ye hear the sound of the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, dulcimer, and all kinds of musick, ye fall down and worship the golden image that Nebuchadnezzar the king hath set up:"

"And whoso falleth not down and worshipping shall the same hour be cast into the midst of a burning fiery furnace."

"Therefore at that time, when all the people heard the sound of the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, and all kinds of musick, all the people, the nations, and the languages, fell down and worshipped the golden image that Nebuchadnezzar the king had set up."

"Wherefore at that time certain Chaldeans came near, and accused the Jews."

"They spake and said to the king Nebuchadnezzar, O king, live for ever."

"Thou, O king, hast made a decree, that every man that shall hear the sound of the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, and dulcimer, and all kinds of musick, shall fall down and worship the golden image:"

"And whoso falleth not down and worshippeth, that he should be cast into the midst of a burning fiery furnace."

"There are certain Jews whom thou hast set over the affairs of the province of Babylon, Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego; these men, O king, have not regarded thee: they serve not thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up."

"Then Nebuchadnezzar in his rage and fury commanded to bring Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego. Then they brought these men before the king."

"Nebuchadnezzar spake and said unto them, Is it true, O Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, do not ye serve my gods, nor worship the golden image which I have set up?"

"Now if ye be ready that at what time ye hear the sound of the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, and dulcimer, and all kinds of musick, ye fall down and worship the image which I have made; well: but if ye worship not, ye shall be cast the same hour into the midst of a burning fiery furnace; and who is that God that shall deliver you out of my hands?"

"Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, answered and said to the king, O Nebuchadnezzar, we are not careful to answer thee in this matter."

"If it be so, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace, and he will deliver us out of thine hand, O king."

"But if not, be it known unto thee, O king, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up."

"Then was Nebuchadnezzar full of fury, and the form of his visage was changed against Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego: therefore he spake, and commanded that they should heat the furnace one seven times more than it was wont to be heated."

"And he commanded the most mighty men that were in his army to bind Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, and to cast them into the burning fiery furnace."

"Then these men were bound in their coats, their hosen, and their hats, and their other garments, and were cast into the midst of the burning fiery furnace."

"Therefore because the king's commandment was urgent, and the furnace exceeding hot, the flame of the fire slew those men that took up Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego."

"And these three men, Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, fell down bound into the midst of the burning fiery furnace."

"Then Nebuchadnezzar the king was astonished, and rose up in haste, and spake, and said unto his counsellors, Did not we cast three men bound into the midst of the fire? They answered and said unto the king, True, O king."

"He answered and said, Lo, I see four men loose, walking in the midst of the fire, and they have no hurt; and the form of the fourth is like the Son of God."

"Then Nebuchadnezzar came near to the mouth of the burning fiery furnace, and spake, and said, Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, ye servants of the most high God, come forth, and come hither. Then Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, came forth of the midst of the fire."

"And the princes, governors, and captains, and the king's counsellors, being gathered together, saw these men, upon whose bodies the fire had no power, nor was an hair of their head singed, neither were their coats changed, nor the smell of fire had passed on them."

"Then Nebuchadnezzar spake, and said, Blessed be the God of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, who hath sent his angel, and delivered his servants that trusted in him, and have changed the king's word, and yielded their bodies, that they might not serve nor worship any god, except their own God."

"Therefore I make a decree, That every people, nation, and language, which speak any thing amiss against the God of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, shall be cut in pieces, and their houses shall be made a dunghill: because there is no other God that can deliver after this sort."

"Then the king promoted Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego, in the province of Babylon" (Daniel 3).

The golden image that the unharmed young Hebrews refused to worship is the abominable food, the filthy food of Theosophism, Rojism, Spiritism, Pseudo-Rosicrucianisms, Ferrierism, Politickings, and other viands offered to idols.

Those abominable viands of the table of Jezebel are those golden images that the unharmed youths refused to worship.

The furnace was heated seven times.

Those are the seven distillations of Alchemy.

Those are the seven Serpents we must raise upon the rod. Those are the seven days of our profound creation.

Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego are the physical, Vital, and Astral bodies.

The fourth young man, like the Son of God, is the Mind-Christ of all who free themselves from the four bodies of sin.

So, seven times must the furnace of burning fire be heated, to convert ourselves into kings and lords of the Universe.

The fourth young man, like the Son of God, is the Mind-Christ of all who free themselves from the four bodies of sin.

Chapter Seventeen: SIMON THE MAGUS

While I was in the supra-sensible worlds, two works came into my hands:

One was by Simon the Magus, and the other by the Samaritan Menander, who reached the pinnacle of magical science.

After consulting these two works, I invoked Simon the Magus.

This invocation I made in the name of CHRIST.

Then Simon the Magus answered, saying to me: 'In the name of Christ do not call me; call me in the name of Peter.'

Then I understood that Simon the Magus was the opposite pole of Simon Peter.

I penetrated into a precious chamber, where I found Simon the Magus with his college of faithful disciples.

When Simon saw me enter, in a harsh tone he said to me: 'Get out of here!'

And approaching me, he touched certain Chakras of my lower belly.

Then I understood that Simon the Magus is really a Black Magician.

I proceeded to defend myself with my flaming sword; and before the torrents of burning fire, that black magician was overwhelmed, and without daring to look at my sword, he remained absorbed.

I knew Simon the Magus in ancient Rome, and I heard him preaching to his disciples.

Evil is so fine and delicate that even Master Blavatsky herself came to firmly believe that Simon the Magus was a Master of the White Lodge.

HUIRACocha also believed that Simon the Magus was a great Gnostic Master, and tells us that all that Papus and other authors taught about magic in the recent years was taken from Simon the Magus.

The only one who was not mistaken regarding Simon the Magus was Dante Alighieri in his 'Divine Comedy.'

Dante calls Simoniacs the disciples of Simon the Magus.

The Romans erected statues to him with the inscription: 'Simoni Deo Sancto.'

Yet, studying attentively the works of Simon the Magus, apparently there is nothing that may be considered condemnable, as Black Magic.

Evil is so fine in the world of the Mind... evil is so delicate and so subtle on the plane of cosmic understanding that truly much intuition is needed to not let oneself be deceived by the demons of the mental world.

On the mental plane the black magicians are millions of times more fine and delicate than the black magicians of the astral plane.

Simon the Magus says the following:

'The Father was one; for, containing in himself the thought, he was alone. Nevertheless, he was not the first, although he was preexistent; rather, manifesting himself by himself, he came to be the second (or dual). He was not called Father until the thought gave him this name. Therefore, unfolding himself from himself, he manifested to himself his own thought; and so also the manifested thought did not actualize itself, but saw the Father hidden in him—that is, the potency hidden in itself. And the potency (dynamis) and the thought (epinoia) are masculine-feminine; but, corresponding to each other (because

the potency in no way differs from the thought), they are one only. Thus in the things above is the potency, and in those below the thought. It happens, therefore, that, although what is manifested by both is one, it appears double, for the androgyne carries in itself the same feminine element. Thus Mind and thought are inseparable from each other, being one, although they appear in duality' (Pg. 190. Note 2^o: THE SECRET DOCTRINE of H. P. B.; Sixth Volume).

Truly, whoever reads this paragraph will not be able to find anything that may condemn Simon the Magus as a Black Magician.

The key is given to us by Dante in his work titled 'The Divine Comedy.'

Dante paints in his Inferno Simon the Magus and all the sorcerers—whom Dante calls Simoniacs—walking in his hell with the head backward...

The Black Magic of Simon the Magus consists in that he remained looking toward the past, and refused to accept the Christ or the new Christic current.

This is a rebellion against the divine Hierarchies, and so Simon the Magus was in fact placed in the worlds of black magic.

Whoever attentively studies the teachings of Simon the Magus can verify that Simon the Magus does not speak a single word in favor of the Christ.

Simon the Magus saw that the Spark was detached from the flame in himself, without remembering those words of the Divine Rabbi of Galilee: 'No one comes to the Father but by me.'

Simon the Magus saw the Father hidden in him and wished to realize him in himself, but rejecting the Christ; and so he in fact fell into black magic...

Simon the Magus fell into Black Magic out of pure pride...

Simon the Magus refused to accept the Christ out of pure pride...

Something similar is happening now in this twentieth century with many spiritualists who refuse to accept my teachings out of pure pride.

This kind of 'Simoniac' beings fall into Black Magic out of pure pride.

Simon the Magus knew the Great Arcanum, and was and is absolutely chaste.

Master HUIRACOCHA on page 50 of 'The Gnostic Church' cites a paragraph from the Book 'The Preaching' of Simon the Magus, which says literally:

"For you I speak in metaphors; but you must understand me... Two SCIONS of all seriousness there are in a beginning without end. Both come from one root, that is, from the INFINITE POWER, from the INVISIBLE SILENCE. One of the scions goes upward. It is the power, the understanding of the Great All that reaches everything, and is masculine. The other tends downward. It is the Great Mind, the tireless producer, and is feminine. In the union of both is the resolution of every problem. The power of itself is masculine and feminine at the same time."

Simon the Magus knew, then, to the depths the Sexual Alchemy and the Great Arcanum.

Yet he fell into Black Magic, because he remained looking toward the past and refused to accept CHRIST.

The mind, then, is the most dangerous animal of the alchemist.

If Simon the Magus had mastered the mind with the whip of Will, he would not have fallen into the abyss.

The Alchemist who lets himself be carried away by the reasonings of the arrogance of the Mind, fails in the Great Work and falls into the abyss.

The alchemist must be very humble before the Divine Hierarchies, so as not to fail in the Great Work.

The Mind must become a humble and simple child.

The Mind must humble itself before the Divine Hierarchies.

The Mind must humble itself before the majesty of the INNERMOST.

It is impossible to rise to the FATHER without elaborating the Child of Gold of Sexual Alchemy.

That Child of Gold is the I-CHRIST.

One must form Christ within us to rise to the FATHER.

In our work with the Blessed Stone, most subtle dangers present themselves, which the Alchemist must valiantly conjure away.

In the mental world there are black magicians who appear as Adepts of the White Fraternity.

These black magicians have sublime presences and exquisite Spiritual culture.

When those magicians speak, they only speak of light, of truth, and of justice.

They seem ineffable beings; and we only come to discover that they are black magicians when, in a very fine and delicate tone, they then advise us the seminal ejaculation.

If at that moment we cry out in their presence: 'LONG LIVE CHRIST, DOWN WITH YAHWEH!', then we will see them rise in fury against us to drive us out of their chambers.

All those brothers of the shadow advise the seminal ejaculation, and hate the Christic force.

So evil clothes itself in such subtle deceits that the disciple must always open his eyes well, and live alert and vigilant, like the sentinel in time of war.

There are Adepts of the shadow who, disguised as Mahatmas, present themselves to us in the inner worlds to tell us that we have already fallen, that we have already failed in our longing toward LIGHT, that we have already lost the grades acquired, etc., etc.

So, if the disciple slips on those banana peels, he falls into the abyss inevitably.

The Mind must not reason.

The mind must flow integrally, without the battling of antitheses; the mind must become a flexible and delicate instrument where the majesty of the INNERMOST can express itself.

Pride caused Simon the Magus to fall into the abysses of Black Magic.

And when Simon saw that by the laying on of the apostles' hands the Holy Spirit was given, he offered them money.

Saying: 'Give me also this power, that on whomsoever I lay hands, he may receive the Holy Ghost.'

Then Peter said to him: 'Thy money perish with thee, because thou hast thought that the gift of God may be purchased with money.'

'Thou hast neither part nor lot in this matter: for thy heart is not right in the sight of God.'

'Repent therefore of this thy wickedness, and pray God, if perhaps the thought of thine heart may be forgiven thee.'

'For I perceive that thou art in the gall of bitterness, and in the bond of iniquity.'

Then answered Simon, and said: 'Pray ye to the Lord for me, that none of these things which ye have spoken come upon me' (Acts 8:18–24).

With these verses of the Sacred Scriptures, our affirmation that Simon the Magus is a most dangerous black magician is absolutely proved.

HUIRACocha also believed that Simon the Magus was a great Gnostic Master, and tells us that all that Papius and other authors taught about magic in the recent years was taken from Simon the Magus.

Chapter Eighteen: THE HALL OF MAAT

"Hail, Phallus of RA, who departest from thy misfortune, born of opposition."

"The heavens have remained motionless for millions of years."

"I am stronger than the strong, more powerful than the powerful."

"The Phallus of RA and the head of OSIRIS shall be swallowed, if I set sail, or if they snatch me toward the east, through the two horns, or as others say, if some evil thing is done unto me in the feast of the Demons" (Book of the Dead).

When the Phallus of RA departs from the misfortune born of opposition, we then free ourselves from the four bodies of sin and enter into the ineffable bliss of NIRVANA.

Yet the Phallus of RA and the head of OSIRIS would lose their power if we should do something—if we should fornicate amid the bacchanals of the demons.

When man frees himself from the four bodies of sin, he enters into the hall of the double Maat.

The name of this hall is JUSTICE AND TRUTH.

The upper leaf of the door of Maat bears an inscription that reads: 'Lord of Maat upon his two feet.'

The lower leaf is called: 'Lord of doubled vigor, tamer of the cattle.'

He who frees himself from the four bodies of sin is an EMPEROR of the Cosmic Mind, and a Lord of doubled vigor, tamer of mortal enemies.

In synthesis, this door is called: Destroyer of the God SHU.

That God is our inferior personality, which must die so that the inner God may glorify himself.

When man frees himself from the four bodies of sin, he enters into the blessed bosom of the Goddess Mother of the World.

"Trembling Lady of high walls, sovereign destroying lady, who ordainest the words that disperse the tempest and the whirl-

wind, and freest from annihilation the one who walks along the road."

"Celestial Lady, mistress of the world, who terrifiest the Earth from the place of thy body."

"Lady of the pylons, to whom copious oblations are offered, giver of all, guide of offerings, who satisfiest the Gods and appointest the day for the boat NESHEMENT to set sail toward ABTU."

"She who prevails with knives, lady of the two countries, who destroyest the enemies of the tranquil heart and decreest that the troubled one be saved from evil chances."

"Lady splendorous, praised, lofty, NEB-ER-CHERT, to whom one supplicates and into whom no one enters..."

"Lady who receives copious prayers... the difference among those whose height and breadth are unknown; divine image, fortifier of the night, born in the presence of the tranquil heart."

"Inundation that clothes the weak, mourner of what she loves, shrouding the corpse."

"She who belongs to her owner, potent and gracious Goddess, lady who crosses and traverses the Earth, whose head has millions of cubits of breadth and height."

"Inextinguishable and flashing Flame of Flame of HORUS, who succeeds herself continually, provided with igneous flames eager for destruction, irresistible and impassive because of her burnings."

"She of haughty doors who raises the weeping and who art fearsome."

"She of repeated hecatombs, who embraces the perverse enemies, Lady of every pylon, to whom one acclaims on the day on which Iniquity is heard."

"She who traverses both countries, destroyer of those who appear with rays and fires, splendid Lady, who hearest the word of her owner every day."

"When the assembly of Gods advances, she raises her hands before their faces as a sign of adoration, and the watery abysses shine because of those who occupy them."

"The powerful of souls, red-haired, AAJABIT, who comes out at night and destroys the perverse in their created forms, whose hands give to the tranquil heart at the opportune moment; she who comes forth and marches."

"Valiant Lady, annihilator of the ruddy ones, who celebrates the feasts of HAKER, in which the fire is extinguished of the day of the hearing of iniquitous cases."

"Lady of triumph, whose right hand pursues the malignant ones, she of burning flames when she comes forth, creator of the Mysteries of the Earth."

"Powerful in the horizon, lady of the ruddy ones, destruction in the blood, AAJABIT, power, flaming mistress."

"Lover of the Flame, pure, who hearest the... she who likes to behead the venerated, soul of the Great House, destroyer of the perverse at nightfall."

"Dispenser of force in the palace, the potent one of flames, Lady of vigor and of the writings of PTAH himself."

"Stone of her Lord, field with a Serpent vestment; hidden is what she creates, taking hold of hearts, opener of herself."

"Sword that cuts upon pronouncing its name, Goddess of countenance turned back, unknown, conqueror of whoever approaches her flame" (From the BOOK OF THE DEAD).

This blessed Goddess is ISIS, the mother of the world.

This is the Goddess of Nature.

All the immense Nature is the blessed body of this Goddess Mother of the World.

When the alchemist frees himself from the four bodies of sin, he enters into the bosom of the Blessed Goddess Mother of the

World.

The negative confession recited by the deceased before the forty-two Gods who were in the hall of the double Maat means all the perfections that the Alchemist must acquire to free himself from the four bodies of sin.

The discourse to the gods of the underworld, as it appears in The Book of the Dead, encloses all the esoterism of the fourth Great INITIATION of Major Mysteries.

The deceased who presents himself before the forty-two judges is the one who dies to live—who dies to the world to live for God.

From the Mental body we extract only, through Sexual Alchemy, the Mind-Christ.

So, the alchemist must not enslave himself to the Mind.

From the mental organism we extract only the Beautiful Helen, the Divine Mind.

Let us transcribe the negative confession as it appears in The Book of the Dead.

The triumphal scribe Nebseni says:

Hail, he of the long strides, who comes forth from Annu: I have not committed iniquity.

Hail, the one embraced by the flame, who comes forth from Kher-aba: I have not robbed with violence.

Hail, Divine Nose, who comes forth from Khemennu: I have not mistreated men.

Hail, devourer of shadows, who comes forth from the place of the birth of the Nile: I have not stolen.

Hail, Nen-hau, who comes forth from Re-stau: I did not kill man or woman.

Hail, double God Lion, who comes forth from heaven: I did not cheat in the weight.

Hail, he of the stone eyes, who comes forth from Sekhem: I did not act with dolus.

Hail, Flame, who comes forth when thou drawest back: I did not take possession of the things that to the God belong.

Hail, Crusher of bones, who comes forth from Suten-henen: I was not mendacious.

Hail, thou who fannest the flame and who comes forth from Hekat-Ptah: I did not snatch food.

Hail, Qerti, who comes forth from Amentet: I did not pronounce perverse words.

Hail, brilliant Teeth, who comes forth from Tashe: I did not attack the man.

Hail, Consumer of blood, who comes forth from the house of mortality: I did not kill the beasts, property of God.

Hail, consumer of entrails, who comes forth from the chamber mabet: I was not false.

Hail, God of Truth and Justice, who comes forth from the city of the Double Maat: I did not devastate the cultivated fields.

Hail, thou who drawest back and comes forth from the city of Bast: I did not intervene in affairs with deceit.

Hail, Aati, who comes forth from Annu: my lips were not agitated against mortals.

Hail, Evil double, who comes forth from the nome of Ati: I was never angered without cause.

Hail, Serpent Camemti, who comes forth from the house of immortality: I did not defile the wife of man.

Hail, Observer of what is brought, who comes forth from the Temple Amsu: I did not sin against purity.

Hail, Chief of the divine Prince, who comes forth from the city of Nehatu: I did not terrify the man.

Hail, Khemiu, who comes forth from the lake of Kau: I did not transgress in the sacred epochs.

Hail, thou who ordainest the speech and who comes forth from Urit: I was not choleric.

Hail, Child, who comes forth from Heq-at: I did not despise the right and just words.

Hail, Dispenser of speech, who comes forth from the city of Unes: I did not seek quarrels.

Hail, Basti, who comes forth from the Secret city: I did not make the man weep.

Hail, thou, the turned face, who comes forth from the Mansion: I did not perpetrate impure acts, nor lie with men.

Hail, igneous Leg, who comes forth from Akheju: anger did not devour my heart.

Hail, Kememti, who comes forth from the city of Kernemet: I did not abuse the man.

Hail, Offerer, who comes forth from the city of Sau: I did not conduct myself with violence.

Hail, God of faces, who comes forth from the city of Tchefet: I did not judge with haste.

Hail, Grantor of knowledge, who comes forth from Unt: I did not... nor did I take vengeance on the God.

Hail, Lord of the two horns, who comes forth from Satiu: I did not speak in vain.

Hail, Nefer-Tem, who comes forth from Het-ka-Ptah: I did not act with cunning.

Hail, Tem-Sep, who comes forth from Tattu: I did not curse the king.

Hail, the one of active Heart, who comes forth from the city of Tebti: I did not soil the water.

Hail, Ahi of the water, who comes forth from Nu: my voice was not haughty.

Hail, Regent of Humanity, who comes forth from Sau: I did not blaspheme.

Hail, Neheb-negert, who comes forth from the Lake of Nefer: I did not behave with insolence.

Hail, Neheb-kau, who comes forth from thy city: I did not covet distinctions.

Hail, the one of the holy, who comes forth from thy chambers: I did not increase my wealth, save with that which belongs to me in justice.

Hail, Bearer of thy own arm, who comes forth from Aukert: I did not think with disdain of the God of my city.

Hail, Chief of the divine Prince, who comes forth from the city of Nehatu: I did not terrify the man.

Chapter Nineteen: CHANGE THE NATURES, AND YOU SHALL FIND WHAT YOU SEEK

Arnold of Villanova, Albertus Magnus, Raymond Lull, and many other alchemists call Mercury the Sperm or Semen.

There is only one matter that serves as the foundation of the Great Work of the Father.

That prime matter of the Great Work is the sperm called Mercury by all the alchemists.

Mercury is the cooked Sperm of all the metals.

Arnold of Villanova says that, according to the degree of sulphuration, Mercury engenders the various metals in the bosom of the Earth.

With the help of the caloric we can decompose ice into water, because water is the element of ice.

So, all the metals of the Earth can be decomposed into Mercury, because mercury is the prime matter of all the metals.

This Mercury is the spermatic Semen, into which all metals can be decomposed, because that is the element from which all things come.

Man can be decomposed into the semen, because that is the element from which he came; and each thing can be decomposed into the very elements of which it is composed.

Before being able to transmute the metals, one must first reduce them to their prime matter.

So also, before man can redeem himself of his sins and enter into the kingdom of heaven, he must first be reduced to his prime matter, to then be transmuted into the celestial man of whom Saint Paul speaks to us.

For example, if I have a statue and I wish to give that statue an absolutely new form, I must first reduce that statue to its prime matter, decomposing it into the very elements of which it is composed.

Then, with that prime matter, I make the statue in an absolutely new and entirely different form.

So also, if we wish to transmute ourselves into Celestial Men, into masters of wisdom, we must reduce ourselves to the Sperm from which we were formed, to elaborate the I-CHRIST, the Child of Gold of Sexual Alchemy.

"Change the Natures, and you shall find what you seek."

The alchemists have said that our blessed stone has body, Soul, and SPIRIT, and so it is.

Our imperfect body is our individual planet.

The Soul is the ferment of alchemy, because during our practices of Sexual Magic we penetrate into worlds of shadows and of LIGHT, into worlds of fire and of passion, from which we must extract the LIGHT of the Spirit.

We must extract the subtle from the dense, and the dry from the moist—that is, separate the waters from the waters, so that the dry land may appear.

This 'dry land' is our Divine Earth, our inner Universe, brought forth from the waters of life.

The Spirit is converted into body, and the body into Spirit.

By this we mean that the Semen is transformed into spirit, and that the Spirit is seminized.

All the magisterium of fire is accomplished with the water of the FATHER.

This blessed water dissolves all the metals of the earth; dissolves all the metals of the Universe Man; calcines and reduces all things to their primitive elements, to make them anew in more perfect, pure, and ineffable forms.

This divine water cleanses and whitens all things.

"The Azoth and the fire cleanse the latten; that is, they wash it and entirely strip it of its blackness" (Semita Semitae, by Villanova).

The water of our Chaos unites the most different principles, provided they have first been dissolved in the Semen—that is, in the water of which they are formed.

This chaotic union is eternally inseparable.

Christ, the divine Rabbi of Galilee, the first teaching he gave us was to transmute water into wine.

The first teaching of our divine Master was Sexual Alchemy.

Christ transmuted water into wine at the wedding nuptials of Cana.

The Divine Master, on opening the Path of Initiation for all human beings, the first teaching he gave us was of Sexual

Alchemy.

One must transmute the water into the wine of Light of the Alchemist, to realize ourselves to the depths as Masters of the Mahamanvantara.

In these times of Theosophisms, Rojisms, Cherenzisms, Parsivalisms, Pseudo-Rosicrucianisms, etc., much is being said about sexual sublimation; and the ignorant without experience believe they can sublimate impure forces without first reducing them to the prime matter of the Great Work.

Those people wish to sublimate impure forces without first reducing them to the prime matter of the Great Work.

That is why all those timid spiritualists who eat at the table of Jezebel and feed on viands offered to idols have failed.

If we wish to transmute or sublimate our sexual forces, we must first be chaste, and not spill a single drop of semen.

We must reduce all the elements to their prime matter, to then transmute them.

If we wish to sublimate our base passions, we must first be chaste to reduce all our metals to the chaotic semen, and then transmute them into the I-CHRIST, into the Child of Bethlehem, into the Child of Gold of Sexual Alchemy.

No fornicator can transmute his inferior personality into the Gold of the Spirit.

No fornicator can transmute his sinful personality into celestial man.

That is why all those fornicators have failed—all those uncircumcised, all those satyrs of Spiritualism.

One cannot sublimate, one cannot transmute, without first reducing our old personality to the semen from which it was formed.

"Change the Natures, and you shall find what you seek."

Our water mortifies, whitens, cleanses, and gives life.

Our water first becomes black, then red, and then of different colors.

"Thus our Magisterium is married to one, made with one, and is composed of four; and three are in one" (Semita Semitae, by Villanova).

That is, the magisterium is taken from man, is made in man, is composed of the four elements; and the body, and the Soul, and the Spirit are all reduced to the Semen.

Our blessed stone is corporeal and Spiritual.

Our blessed stone is Spiritual in its substance, and the Spirit has been made corporeal in it through union with the body.

"Some call it ferment; others, bronze" (Villanova).

Morienus says: 'The science of our magisterium is a whole comparable to the procreation of man. First the coitus. Second the conception. Third the gestation. Fourth the birth. Fifth the nutrition or feeding.'

Our sperm unites with our organism—called by the medieval alchemists Mother-Earth—and that union of the semen is what is called coitus in sexual alchemy.

That union of the semen with our organism is the coitus of the Alchemist.

That sexual transmutation during the trance of Sexual Magic, causing the semen to rise to the Chalice of the brain instead of spilling it, is the coitus of the Medieval Alchemists.

Mechardus said: "If our Stone is not placed in the Womb of the Female, that it may be nourished, it will not grow."

Now then, that Womb of the Female of which Mechardus speaks is our mother earth, our own human organism.

If we cast that stone out of our divine Womb, we may then engender men condemned to death; but we could not engender

the King crowned with the Red diadem, the SUN King of Sexual Alchemy.

When our organism has retained its Semen, it is said that there was conception.

When we assert that the male must act upon the female, we wish to affirm sexual contact with the woman, and the semen acting upon the earth—that is, transmuting itself within our own organic laboratory to become LIGHT and FIRE.

Our magisterium is Masculine and Feminine at the same time.

When the sexual juices are assimilated by our organism after withdrawing from the female, we say there is gestation.

Then the ferment coagulates within our imperfect body, and we then say there is conception.

Then comes the birth of our King.

The Turba says: "Honor our King, coming forth from the fire, crowned with a diadem of Gold; obey him until he has reached the age of perfection; nourish him until he is great. His father is the Sun, his mother the Moon; the Moon is the imperfect body. The Sun is the perfect body."

Last comes the feeding.

The Sun King feeds on his own milk.

That milk is the Sperm that engendered him.

The better fed he is, the better; because then he will grow rapidly and will fortify and strengthen himself entirely.

So, "Change the natures, and you shall find what you seek."

So also, if we wish to transmute ourselves into Celestial Men, into masters of wisdom, we must reduce ourselves to the Sperm from which we were formed, to elaborate the I-CHRIST, the Child of Gold of Sexual Alchemy.

Chapter Twenty: SALT, SULPHUR, AND MERCURY

Salt is the substance of things, and the fixed principle of all that exists.

Salt acts upon the sulphur and the mercury, and these latter make it volatile like themselves.

Salt, in recompense, coagulates and fixes them.

Salt dissolved in an adequate liquor dissolves the solid things and gives them consistency.

Salt gives the form of perfection to the Child of Gold of Sexual Alchemy.

Salt dissolves our metals to elaborate with them the Child of Gold of Sexual Alchemy.

Volatile salt prepares the larynx for the Word of Gold.

Salt dissolves and coagulates all things.

The earth is of the nature of salt, and therefore dissolves in water, and coagulates in water.

The continents come forth from the salt waters of the sea, and return to the sea.

Our philosophical earth—that is, our human body—must be reduced to the seminal salts, to elaborate with those salts the Child of Gold of Sexual Alchemy.

Sulphur is a fatty and oily principle that unites the salt and the mercury indissolubly.

Sulphur has part of the solidity of the salt, and part of the volatility of the mercury.

Sulphur coagulates the mercury, powerfully assisted by the salt.

Mercury is a spiritual, aerial, and rare liquor.

Mercury is the flying eagle of Philosophy.

Mercury is our Chaos.

Mercury is the Semen.

Salt is found in the urine and in the sweat.

Sulphur abounds in the fats and in the armpits.

Mercury in the blood, Medulla, aqueous humor, bone, muscle, etc.

From Salt, from Sulphur, and from Mercury, all things come.

Chapter 21: SALINE SPECIES

There exist two classes of salts, one masculine and another feminine.

The Male Salt harms the human organism when used in excess.

The Female Salt is beneficial and healthful.

The male Salt is the maritime salt.

The female salt is the salt of stone, the salt of the salt mines.

The Alchemist must prefer the female salt.

There exist twelve fundamental salts, governed by the twelve zodiacal signs.

When those twelve zodiacal salts are not well balanced within our human organism, illnesses come.

The twelve zodiacal salts, in synthesis, come to give the form of perfection to the twelve bodies used by the inhabitants of the MIST OF FIRE.

The twelve zodiacal salts convert man into a splendid zodiac.

All that has dense or most subtle form is due to the salt.

Without salt, forms could not exist.

Yet we must appreciate salt in its subliminal quintessences, imperceptible to the microscope but perfectly visible to the clairvoyant.

A profound study of the twelve zodiacal salts would carry us very far in the field of therapeutics.

These twelve salts are:

Iron phosphate.

Phosphorous magnesia.

Phosphorous calcareous.

Phosphorous sodium (natron).

Phosphorous potash.

Sodium chloride.

Potassium chloride.

Sodium sulphate.

Potassium sulphate.

Sulphuric calcareous.

Fluoric calcareous.

Silica.

Chapter 22: GOLD AND MERCURY

Dead gold serves not; one must vivify it.

Just as the Sun gives its light to the planets, so also the gold can transmute all our imperfect metals.

Yet dead gold serves not; one must vivify it, reduce it to its female—that is, to its prime matter—and remake by retrogradation the path of regeneration.

Spiritual gold is the Sacred Fire, the ineffable pleroma of the Spirit.

Instead of ejaculating that Spiritual gold, one must make it rise through the two ganglionic cords to attain the regeneration of the Being.

Thus we vivify the dead gold, reducing it to its prime matter to convert it into volatile and Spiritual gold.

Volatile gold is the perfect medicine.

Volatile gold is the Fire of the Kundalini.

Gold has affinity with Mercury; both are incorruptible and perfect.

The lesser metals are lead and tin, which are soft, and iron and copper, which are hard.

All these metals of our human personality are transmuted into volatile gold with the powders of projection.

These powders are the white and red Elixirs of Sexual Alchemy. (See the Chapter WHITE AND RED ELIXIRS.)

In the gold is found the squaring of the Circle.

Mercury and gold indissolubly united form the Chaos.

Gold fecundates Mercury, that the creation may arise.

One plus two equals three.

The father and the mother unite that the son may be born; and the family all together is the four.

It is the squaring of the circle.

So, the squaring of the circle is enclosed in the volatile gold.

Potable gold is the same volatile gold.

That volatile gold is the Sacred Fire of SEX.

Mercury is transmuted into volatile Gold.

Gold, in ultimate synthesis, comes to be perfected Mercury.

Mercury is the water of the Chaos; it is the Christic Semen that is transmuted into the living gold of the Spirit.

According to Avicenna, the metals cannot be transmuted into gold except after being reduced to their prime matter.

The prime matter of the Great Work is the mercury of secret philosophy.

That mercury is our own Christic Semen.

The SUN is the Father of all the metals; the Moon is the Mother.

On these two Stars depends all our magisterium of fire.

The Sun is the man; the Moon is the woman: on the sexual union of both depends all the magisterium of fire.

The man and the woman are the Father and the Mother of all those metals of our personality that we must transmute into the pure gold of the spirit.

Yet, we must not work in the magisterium of Fire without first having reduced all our metals to the prime matter of the Great Work.

By this we mean that we must leave aside every kind of Theosophism, Rosicrucianism, Spiritism, Ferrierism, etc., and entirely comprehend what the Mercury of secret philosophy is.

Raymond Lull in his *Clavicula* says:

"Therefore, I advise you not to work with the sun and the Moon except after having brought them to their prime matter, which is the sulphur and the mercury of the philosophers."

In other words, this means: 'DO NOT FORNICATE.'

We must accumulate all our Christic Semen to transmute it into the living fire of the Spirit.

We must reduce all our metals to this Mercury of secret philosophy.

The Gnostic unites only with his wife, to work with the prime matter of the Great Work.

Raymond Lull says:

"O my sons! Learn to make use of that venerable matter, because I warn you, under the faith of the oath, that if you do not extract the mercury from those two metals, you will work like blind ones in obscurity and in doubt."

"Therefore, O my sons! I conjure you to march toward the light with open eyes, and not to fall like blind ones into the abyss of perdition."

So, GNOSTIC brothers, keep the Sixth Commandment of the Law of God, which says: 'THOU SHALT NOT FORNICATE.'

Learn to handle the venerable matter of our Christic Semen.

Extract from the Sun and from the Moon—that is, from the man and the woman, from these two metals—the Mercury of secret philosophy.

Work with that Mercury, and "learn to make use of it, that you may march toward the light with open eyes, and not fall like blind ones into the abyss of perdition."

Thus you shall engender the King crowned with the red diadem, the Master of metallic transmutations.

This is the Phoenix Bird that is reborn from its own ashes.

This is the Salamander that subsists in the Fire.

This is the universal Chameleon that clothes itself in innumerable colors.

Sometimes it is black, sometimes red, sometimes white, or of various colors.

Our Mercury blackens itself, reddens itself, whitens itself, and clothes itself in a thousand changing colors, which are observed in the changing atmospheres of the alchemist.

One must cook, cook, and cook again, and not grow weary of it.

Thus we transmute the Mercury into potable gold.

Thus we attain the binding of the Cross with the triangle.

The vessel must be well sealed, to prevent even a drop of our philosophical Mercury from escaping.

If the seed of wheat is torn from the earth during the process of putrefaction, the ear does not sprout, and the seed dies.

So also our seed must not be taken or torn from our philosophical earth, because then the seed would be lost, and the

Universes about to flourish, and we would fail in the Great Work.

Generation is always followed by regeneration, which is the sprouting or growth of our beings.

So we must reduce dead gold to its female, to the prime matter, and remake by retrogradation—that is, by transmutation—the path of regeneration.

Thus we convert dead gold into vivifying gold.

What is important is not to tear the seed from our philosophical earth.

Gold and the Sun possess all the virtues of the universe.

Do not forget, Gnostic brothers, that our philosophical earth is our own human organism.

Do not tear from the philosophical earth the eternal seeds.

Mercury is the water of the Chaos; it is the Christic Semen that is transmuted into the living gold of the Spirit.

Chapter 23: THE TWO MERCURIES

In the sixth chapter we spoke of the white and red elixirs in their most profound aspects.

In that chapter we find the Red Elixir and the White Elixir in the Hermaphrodite-Spirit, within the Master of metallic transmutations.

There we studied how the Hermaphrodite-Spirit transmutes lead into gold.

Now in this new chapter, we are going to study the White and Red Elixirs acting as Sun and Moon.

There exist two mercuries: the Male Mercury and the Female Mercury.

These are the White and Red Elixirs.

These are the Powders of Projection with which we transmute all our metals into pure gold.

The Red Elixir is the Male Mercury.

The White Elixir is the Female Mercury.

Vulgar Mercury, or the Female Mercury, cannot endure fire except with the help of another, different Mercury that is entirely warm, dry, and more digestible than itself.

The Male Mercury becomes fluid when mixed with the Female Mercury through Sexual Magic.

Then the two Mercuries unite indissolubly in an entirely inseparable form, as when water unites with water.

The masculine Mercury removes from the Feminine Mercury its phlegm and lunar coldness, turning it first black, then red, then white, and of various colors.

Thus woman transmutes her metals into pure gold through sexual contact with the man.

Our Mercury, after its constant transformations, has the power to change our metals into pure gold.

The two Elixirs, White and Red, are the two Mercuries with which we transmute all the metals of our personality into the pure gold of the Spirit.

The man is the Sun; the Moon is the woman.

Let us not work with the Sun and with the Moon except after reducing them to the Mercury of Philosophy.

Let us extract the Mercury from the Sun and the Moon, to work with this venerable matter in the Great Work.

One must reduce the Sun and the Moon to the prime matter of the Great Work, to elaborate with that prime matter the King crowned with the red diadem.

The male Mercury must be united with the Sun, and the female Mercury with the Moon.

Yet this is only possible by reducing these two Mercuries to Sun and to Moon.

This reduction is accomplished with the loving union of man and woman.

Once man is reduced to Sun and woman to Moon, we have decomposed the compounds into the very elements of which they are composed; and with this prime matter we shall then engender the CELESTIAL MAN, the SUN KING, the MASTER of the WHITE FRATERNITY, full of glory and power.

Thus our Mercury unites with the Sun and with the Moon; and thus the Sun and the Moon are reduced to Semen—that is, to philosophical Mercury.

Mercury unites indissolubly with other bodies only when these have been elevated to its own nature.

Let us elevate our Male Mercury to the solar state, and the Female Mercury to the Lunar state, so that the Sun and the Moon may be reduced to Mercury, uniting with it indissolubly.

If we have a gold ring and want to convert it into a Cross, we must inevitably melt the gold, reducing it to its prime matter,

to the Mercury of philosophy, to elaborate with that prime matter the Cross of Gold.

So also man must be reduced to the Semen that engendered him, to elaborate with that semen the Master of Major Mysteries of the Universal White Fraternity.

Any other path is absurd.

Let us remember that the Bible begins with Genesis, teaching us Sexual Alchemy.

Let us remember that the first miracle Christ performed, he accomplished at the wedding nuptials of Cana.

The Master transmuted the water into wine.

So also we must transmute the waters of our sexual Chaos into the wine of light of the Alchemist.

The first teaching that Christ gave us was Sexual Alchemy.

If we glance at all that has been created, we shall see that all beings have been engendered sexually.

We ourselves were engendered by a Man and a Woman.

So, if we wish to be Masters, we must engender the Master, because everything that exists in the Universe has been engendered.

The Masculine Mercury is active, dry, and warm, while the Feminine Mercury is moist and passive like the Moon.

But with the fire, the two Mercuries unite indissolubly.

By means of the sexual union, the union of the two Mercuries is accomplished.

That is the secret for reducing the two metals to their prime matter.

When the two metals unite inseparably, they have the aspect of a white powder, and engender Suns and Worlds in the infinite.

By fecundating the CHAOS, the inner life arises in all its splendor.

With one ounce of this powder of projection, we shall make millions of suns, and shall transmute into Moon every kind of metal coming from one same mine.

The powders of projection are the White and Red Elixirs.

The Masculine Mercury is the Red Elixir, and the Feminine Mercury is the White Elixir.

The White Elixir whitens the metals, giving them an immaculate whiteness.

The Red Elixir transforms lead into gold, and turns all things yellow.

The wings of Mercury elevate us to the world of the Gods.

Mercury is the messenger of the ineffable Gods.

The Mercury of secret philosophy converts us into the King crowned with the red diadem.

The binding of the Cross with the triangle is accomplished with the mercury of secret philosophy.

The wings of Mercury convert us into Omnipotent Gods of the Universe.

In that chapter we find the Red Elixir and the White Elixir in the Hermaphrodite-Spirit, within the Master of metallic transmutations.

Chapter 24: EXTRACTION OF MERCURY

The Feminine Mercury is extracted from the Lime of the Moon.

One must learn to handle the feminine sexual forces of the Sun, symbolized by the eagle with a woman's head.

One must learn to manipulate the Lime of the Moon, to extract the vulgar Mercury, the feminine Mercury.

The Lime of the Moon, soaked in oil of pure gold, dries in the heat of the Sun, to transmute it within our flask of the sexual laboratory.

That Lime of the Moon, those feminine sexual principles of the Moon, must be wisely transmuted in our biogenetic laboratory.

The Lime of the Moon must be deposited in a vessel of well-baked clay.

That vessel or container is our own sexual glands.

One must add Vitriol and saltpeter to the Lime of the Moon, to stir it incessantly with a rod or stick, until extracting from the Lime of the Moon the vulgar Mercury, the feminine Mercury which we need to work in the Great Work.

The two Mercuries—Masculine and Feminine—engender the Sacred Fire.

The two serpents that coil around the CADUCEUS of Mercury, when they make contact in the TRIVENI, in the Sacral region, engender the Sacred Fire.

Yet it is necessary to extract the feminine Mercury from the Lime of the Moon, so that it may ascend through the ganglionic cord on the left.

At last the two Mercuries, the two Serpents of the Caduceus of Mercury, touch with the tail to awaken the Kundalini.

One must add water to the vessel, so that the vessel may boil incessantly.

That water is first black, then red, then white, and of various colors.

It is the Universal Chameleon, the Phoenix Bird resurrected from its own ashes: it is the Salamander that subsists in the FIRE.

With the sexual contact we extract from the Lime of the Moon that Feminine Mercury, those hormones of sexual incretion that we need for the sacred work with our Blessed Stone.

In the common and ordinary Human Being, the right Serpent ascends, while the left descends toward the very atomic infernos of man, for passionate satisfaction.

There is a need to extract the Mercury from the Lime of the Moon, to cause the fallen Lunar Serpent to rise, and to prepare the two Serpents of the Caduceus of Mercury for the advent of the FIRE.

One must raise the fallen Serpent.

The CADUCEUS of Mercury has two Serpents.

The one coils with the head upward; the other coils with the head downward.

The one is OD, the other is the OB of the ancient Kabbalists.

The Serpent with the head upward is Solar Masculine.

The Serpent with the head downward is Lunar.

One must raise the fallen Serpent.

Before man came out of Eden, the two Serpents were raised upon the rod; but when man came out of Paradise, Jehovah God said to the Serpent:

"Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life" (Genesis 3:14).

This Lunar Serpent, this fallen Serpent, this passional Serpent, must be raised upon the rod to kindle the Fire.

These feminine sexual principles we must learn to manipulate, to attain the birth of the Child of Gold of Sexual Alchemy.

We must struggle against animal passion and wound it in the heel, since it has wounded us in the head.

We must struggle against the conquering beast.

We must extract the vulgar Mercury from the Lime of the Moon, to raise the fallen Serpent.

Angels have their two poles, masculine and feminine, of their sexual force flowing upward, toward the head.

Human beings have their sexual energy divided; while the positive solar masculine current ascends, the negative feminine Lunar sexual current descends.

One must raise the negative pole of our sexual force.

This is what is called extracting the vulgar Mercury from the Lime of the Moon.

The two Serpents must flow upward, toward the head, as in the angels.

Chapter 25: QUICKLIME OF THE PHILOSOPHERS

The Lime of the Moon mixed with the Male Mercury and with the Female Mercury produces the multiplication of the Mercury.

This prime matter is first black, then red, then white, and of various colors.

This is the Quicklime of the Philosophers, and its sulphurous quarry of secret philosophy.

The virile member in a state of erection makes the semen increase in the hormonal vessels.

This increase of Semen is what is known in Alchemy as multiplication of the philosophical Mercury.

So, the Semen transmuted into male and female Mercury rises through our two ganglionic cords of the Spinal Medulla.

This is the multiplication of the Mercury within the sulphurous quarry of secret philosophy.

That sulphurous quarry is the Phallus and the Uterus.

The quicklime is converted into feminine Mercury, governed by the Moon.

The Lime mixed with the female Mercury—that is, the female Mercury extracted from the Lime—is reduced to true Moon and true silver, through Sexual Magic.

Thus we raise the Lunar Serpent upon the rod.

Thus we raise the fallen Serpent for the advent of the Fire.

The two Serpents that coil around the Caduceus of Mercury must be raised to attain the awakening of the Kundalini.

The Masculine Serpent is Solar.

The feminine Serpent is Lunar.

The Lunar Serpent we must raise because it is fallen.

Thus we prepare for the advent of the Fire.

The multiplication of the philosophical Mercury is a process of sexual transmutation.

One must fecundate the elemental water of Mercury with our Solar Fires.

Thus we Christify ourselves.

Chapter 26: FUNDAMENTAL BASIS OF SEXUAL ALCHEMY

"THOU SHALT LOVE GOD ABOVE ALL THINGS."

"THOU SHALT NOT TAKE HIS HOLY NAME IN VAIN."

"THOU SHALT KEEP HOLY THE FEAST DAYS."

"THOU SHALT HONOR FATHER AND MOTHER."

"THOU SHALT NOT KILL."

"THOU SHALT NOT FORNIFICATE."

"THOU SHALT NOT STEAL."

"THOU SHALT NOT BEAR FALSE WITNESS NOR LIE."

"THOU SHALT NOT COMMIT ADULTERY."

"THOU SHALT NOT COVET THE GOODS OF OTHERS"
(Decalogue).

This is the fundamental basis of Sexual Alchemy.

Our sacred art is entirely founded on the TABLES OF THE
LAW.

He who practices Sexual Magic with various women is an
adulterer; and no adulterer can awaken the Kundalini.

He who violates the sixth commandment of the Law of God
cannot fecundate the waters of Mercury, because he does not
then possess the Solar Fires.

Sexual Magic can only be performed between husband and
wife.

The man who violates this Commandment commits adultery;
the woman who violates this Commandment commits adul-
tery; and if she believes she is going to obtain something, she
is mistaken, because no adulterer attains anything.

The Kundalini ascends within the 10 Commandments of the
LAW OF GOD.

The violation of any of the 10 Commandments halts the development, evolution, and progress of the Kundalini.

All those wicked ones who unite to practice Sexual Magic without being spouses fall into Black Magic by the crime of Adultery.

The Ten Commandments of the Law of God are the fundamental basis of Sexual Alchemy.

Chapter 27: THE GREAT ARCANUM

When the soldiers of Nebuchadnezzar penetrated into the Sanctum Sanctorum of the Temple of Solomon, they were terrified before the terrible symbol of the GREAT ARCANUM.

The two Cherubim of the Ark of the Covenant touched each other with the tips of their wings, and were in the sexual attitude of man and woman during the copulation.

The Babylonians said to the Jews: "Is this your God?"

"Is this the purity of your God that you so proclaim?"

The priests of Jerusalem kept silent, because this is the terrible secret of the Great Arcanum.

The two cherubim—Male and Female—performing the copulation represent the essence of all forms, the prime matter of the

Great Work, the elemental waters of life, the Sexual force of Eden, the Mercury of secret philosophy seconded by the solar fires.

The Great Arcanum is the Seventh Great Mystery of the Creation, enclosed in the seventh seal of the Apocalypse.

The number of this Great Arcanum is 888 (eight hundred eighty-eight).

This is the rod of the magicians.

All the septenary is reduced to our Spiritual Triad.

The Medulla with its ganglionic cords has the form of the Caduceus of Mercury; it has the number 8.

With the fifth, sixth, and seventh INITIATION of Major Mysteries, the 8 is established in the Causal body (Ego-Manas or body of Will), the Buddhi (body of Consciousness), the Atomic body, which is the vehicle of the INNERMOST.

Thus the 888 is established in our perfect TRIAD.

Thus the septenary is reduced to our Spiritual Triad.

Yet before, we must raise four Serpents from the four bodies of sin to free ourselves from these four bodies of sin and become a Buddha.

With the number 888 the twenty-four vowels of the Zodiac resound in us.

"And when he had opened the seventh seal, there was silence in heaven about the space of half an hour."

"And I saw the seven angels which stood before God; and to them were given seven trumpets."

"And another angel came and stood at the altar, having a golden censer; and there was given unto him much incense, that he should offer it with the prayers of all saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne."

"And the smoke of the incense, which came with the prayers of the saints, ascended up before God out of the angel's hand."

"And the angel took the censer, and filled it with fire of the altar, and cast it into the earth: and there were voices, and thunders, and lightnings, and an earthquake."

"And the seven angels which had the seven trumpets prepared themselves to sound" (Revelation 8:1–6).

The Ark of the Testament, the Ark of the Covenant, is the seventh Great Mystery of the creation; it is the Great Arcanum.

"And the temple of God was opened in heaven, and there was seen in his temple the ark of his testament: and there were

lightnings, and voices, and thunderings, and an earthquake, and great hail" (Revelation 11:19).

Today this prophecy has been fulfilled.

Here you have the unspeakable secret of the Great Arcanum.

Here you have the Ark of the Covenant. Here you have Sexual Alchemy.

As in the days of NOAH, who was saved with the Great Arcanum, in these days too, when the Aquarian Era is about to begin, I deliver to you, my brothers, the Ark of the Testament, so that you may not perish in this critical hour of humanity.

The abyss has opened its dark mouths, and you, as in the days of NOAH, may save yourselves from this hecatomb in the Ark of the Covenant.

The temple of this Ark is the Cathedral of the Soul; it is our sexual organs; it is the Holy Gnostic Church.

Within that Ark is the rod of Aaron and the tables of the law, which are the fundamental basis of Sexual Alchemy.

The Ark is covered with the pure gold of our Sexual Alchemy.

The cherubim are the man and the woman; they are the mystery of the Phallus and the Uterus.

This is the Ark of the Testament; this is the Mystery of SEX.

Upon the tent of the tabernacle shines the glory of Jehovah.

Today God has fulfilled the pact he signed with Moses; and here I deliver to humanity the Ark of the Covenant, the unspeakable secret of the Great ARCANUM, Sexual Alchemy.

Those who now despise the Ark of the Covenant, as in the days of NOAH, shall perish.

The temple of this Ark is the Cathedral of the Soul; it is our sexual organs; it is the Holy Gnostic Church.

Chapter 28: OUR WORK AT THE RED AND THE WHITE

The regimens of our Philosopher's Stone are five:

To reduce the metals to their prime matter.

To convert our philosophical earth into Mercury and Sulphur.

To unite our Sulphur with the Sun and with the Moon.

To elaborate the white Elixir.

To give this elixir the color of Cinnabar, and from it elaborate the Red elixir.

The reduction of the metals to their prime matter is pure Sexual Magic.

Thus our philosophical earth is reduced to the fire and the Mercury of secret philosophy.

Our Sulphur is Solar and Lunar.

The White Elixir and the Red Elixir, the man and the woman united sexually, the gold and the silver, have during the sexual trance the power to transmute the metals of our personality into the pure gold of the Spirit.

The philosophical Sulphur is the red tincture, the Fire of the Kundalini; it is the spirit of Roman Vitriol.

Aristotle in the book of the meteors says:

"All the alchemists know that one cannot in any way change the form of the metals, if one does not first reduce them to their prime matter."

We must sublimate our philosophical Mercury.

Mercury passes through distillation, coagulation, putrefaction, calcination, and fixation, in its sexual womb and in its furnace.

Our philosophical earth drinks the fecundating water it was waiting for, slakes its thirst, and then produces hundreds of fruits.

Our philosophical earth, our human organism, saturated with Christic semen, produces the inner fruits of the great Cosmic realizations.

"Whiten your black water before adding the ferment to it."

The crow that flew from Noah's Ark is our black water, which we must whiten; it is the Mercury of secret philosophy that we must make shine with the pure gold of the Spirit.

This head of crow—mother, heart, and root of the other colors —is the filthy latten, the black residue, the bronze of the philosophers, the nummus, the black sulphur, the male spouse, etc.

One must whiten the black crow; one must transmute lead into gold.

"Our Great Work is nothing other than a permutation of the natures, an evolution of the elements."

The pure gold of the Spirit is the brandy vinegar of the philosophers, the virginal milk that reduces all metals to their prime matter.

It is the perfected Mercury, the body that flew from Noah's Ark.

It is the Dove of the Holy Spirit.

One must make the four elements turn in a circle, permuting their nature.

One must convert earth into water, water into air, and air into fire.

Those who do not know how to die and resurrect must abandon our sacred art.

One must die to live; one must lose everything to gain everything.

At one extreme of our blessed Stone burn two torches: the gold and the silver, the man and the woman, united sexually.

At the other extreme is the Elixir of Perfection, which is the son of both.

"One cannot pass from one extreme to another without passing through the middle."

There exist four waters: the first dissolves the Lime of the Moon and transmutes it into the Mercury of secret philosophy.

The second dissolves the gold, yellows and makes the metals shine.

The third reduces all the metals to their prime matter.

The fourth is the perfected Mercury; it is the Pure Gold of the Spirit.

The first two waters are the red Elixir and the White Elixir, with which we accomplish our works at the red and the white.

Our philosopher's stone is black, is red, and is white.

The Mercury of secret philosophy is a black Crow that must be transmuted into the White Dove of Noah's ARK, which is the dove of the HOLY SPIRIT, the pure gold of the spirit.

The man is the red King, and the woman is the white King.

Our philosopher's stone is black, is red, and is white.

Our work at the red and the white is the loving Union of Sexual Magic.

With Sexual Magic we whiten our black Crow, and become omnipotent Gods of the Universe.

With our work at the red and the white, we become Dragons of seven heads.

With our work at the red and the white, we become inhabitants of the world of the MIST OF FIRE.

The White Elixir and the Red Elixir, the man and the woman united sexually, the gold and the sil-

ver, have during the sexual trance the power to transmute the metals of our personality into the pure gold of the Spirit.

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