

1. Dost thou fear the darkness, that mighty chalice of infinite space from whence sprung forth the light? The majesty of the vaults of creation. Does the truth make you blush? Is there fear in thine heart? Hast thou built up a sanctuary of glory such that will not wither with time?

The word, of the voice of reason and in due season for the might of heaven to truth, love and light. And star bright glory! For thou art the human-race, thou art spirit animated encased in mud. Thou transcend with thy all. When you depart with thy sigh.

I have wandered far from the house of my father. And the journey has been nothing short of tragic. My only consolation would be that perhaps I am not alone, in my long journey home. And the father waits on his throne patiently.

O great teacher of the dark light!

You revealed without asking, taught without speaking, though, behind your kind gaze was a venomous stare, that spoke to those who loved to hate and hated to love and to all who cherished freedom from control, mind body and soul, the union of opposites for the middle path

3. Open the gates that lead to the secrecy and mystery and enlightenment O Great God! I am mere mortal seeking the timely escape and separation of earth from the fire. O how mere mortals aspire to the dreams so seemingly impossible. That I yearn perhaps the fire may separate never to return. That I may go to loftier abodes. O Great God of the light and darkness! Grant Me the keys to the ascension arcanum!

4. O scribe of the Abyss! The scorpion sting is in thee like a crown of thorns on forehead. Let me swear an oath to mother old, and bolder than time. For this we face But the mask slips and my heart breaks

5. Let me swear an oath to my father who was humble and radical and serene and secure but with the serpent temper and the wrath of hell. And his sword is as fire that trace and etch and mold.

For man can serve two masters but lest there be folly align with the monad!

6. O triumphant and eternal house of the most high! For my heart hates not heaven and yearns ascension from this mortal house of earth sustaining my soul only in transit. Therefore guide me. Destined for an eternity of grace and peace. Art thou not encased in clay form like the holy lotus that would flood East and West alike And the serpent tooth and venom And dove winging its way through and above lakes of fire and hunger When it rains I doth hear the god's thunder And the curtains that veil under The canopy of stars that shine for thee O men and women of earth!

7. For what could be more blasphemous than for a fool to change this world. But it is extant. First there were order and peace Order, from whose veins chaos is now inexistence, dost thou blame order? Reality lashes. The truth slays. And I swear in these last days.

For the face of the oracles bring thee sorrow. And there shall be no rest and no sleep, but all in the great work of honor that we keep, this hour I ponder.

8. For in unity is true bliss. Union in purpose each to be. Free in duality. O Devil do thou me no evil. For thou hast horns to prod and fire to burn! Bring me thy gold. But take not my soul to be owned. For I wish to one day shine as bright as thee O guardian of the gates of hell and the fire of hell fire passionate!

9. O messiah! You spoke and planted a seed in infertile soil. Your name a mere tool in hands not of thy own. Return once more before the earth shatters like broken glass! Mend this broken heart and strengthen me for I write in ink more akin to blood for thou hast the key of it all.

10. Universal gnosis and knowledge and power and secrecy. Untold trials and ordeals unfold history. Come forth to the gates that stand at the fortress of light abundant. For we have common cause. And there remain covenants and laws.

11. Peace to the humble hermit who passed through ordeals unfathomable to the profane. How thy heart breaks expressed only by a mild whimper. The way things are perhaps simpler.

12. But judge not these holy knight monks who dare to know. For thy experience has been violent. Therefore art thou brave if bravery there ever was. And truth shall prevail!

13. Awake and wise as serpents; Where dost thou stand in the circle where Of which there is no edge found? O great Gods of the east and west.

To this universe am I bound Bright glory and music sound
Teach me the ways of the ancients who knew As I am seeking

ascension to higher realms Of the midnight cross and the holy mysteries. Grant me release with no return

14. For this body I carry as a cross that burns. Let me gather my friends of the light and dark in accordance with the law!

All prophets, along with rozmoz! Teach me also of aios and zoia.

15. Teach me the mysteries of the cross and the elements that I learn transcendence. Let my dual forces be in balanced equilibrium. Guide me through the seas of time and let my soul not deceive, for many years I have roamed these wastelands in search of thee !

16. You don't understand the torture of this heart of mine. But I see a dove bearing the leaf of the herb of the wise! And, a new world. This I don't despise. Carrying the glorious prize. Seen by all eyes.

17. O great God's of the four corners of the universe, strengthen me on the battle field of life, that I will prosper here and hereafter.

18. Yea, here and hereafter!

19. Out of dim darkness the death of chaos runs rampant in the forms and shapes, and life of the inhabitants of the holy star!

20. From chaos came forth the pentagram of light, sight, speech, and the music of the spheres. Also, the light and colour higher than eyesight.

21. For we are wise in that we recognize our own folly, and in as much, thereby.

22. Beware! The scarlet woman is the whore of the abyss, and in her, powers unrecognized to the delusional onlooker.

23. But we are one! We are numb! In our worldly roles of the son. The Golden dawn sheds blinding light on the cross. And the four elements, which shape the rose.

24. Judge not that humble beggar, or the humble hermit who stays awake with eyes intent on the valleys seeking ascension to the palace chambers in the side of the mountain caverns.

25. For they hold the emblems of life and, therefore, death. And all secrets, thereof!

26. Also, bright red rubies and silver and gold, emerald stones, seeking solace in the temple and palace of the wise. A holy and veritable chamber of lasting and true, peace and truth, untouched by the decay of time.

27. For the darkness gave birth to the light.

28.

29. For I am nobody like unto thee, o men and women of valour and chivalry in these times of need. Of the “other self”, and identical twin, towers about the pillars of the ancient and subtle temple of peace and truth, have left thy legacy.

30. O, scribe, none are alike unto thee! Therefore, conquer thy challenges in proper spirit.

31. This mind is but a vehicle for the higher indwelling spirit!

32. Therefore, o scribe, stay true to the tree of veritable life, and eat freely of its fruits.

33. Those who say nay are mere liars. But thou art the holy chosen one.

34. As for the traitors, they have earned their own demise as the brothers of perdition.

35. Choose ye wisely! The serpent strikes hard and low, but the dove wings its way to the glory of the heavens, above, where no mortal man may lay eyes upon.

36. Therefore, I am as a white dove in my archetypal form, married to the wrath of my other holy emblem, the wise serpent.

37. Be ye, therefore, wise and harmless.

38. For thou art not aware of me in thee! But it is so! O teacher of the ancient order of wise hermits. Many ordeals, the mere description thereof which could kill, have thou gone through.

39. Sorrow not! Laugh at the right moment! Speak forthrightly and be goodly! Thou art royal in thy ancient lineage of lore. Be we as guardians of the eons. Watchers of the human-race. And all sentient life forms.

40. Therefore, are we on the spectrum of the compassionate kind! Kings and prince-priests that shall take over valiantly all lands!

41. My main archetype is the deadly scorpion, but my heart and brain and spirit, is golden.

42. Transmute! Transmute! Transmute!

43. Thy sacrifice has its time and place! And this time will come, and another lofty goal shall crush all worlds in the material, foundational, kingdom. Therefore, o my child of the watchmen, who took wing to the valley in thy down going to speak to the world, born a humble beggar, but destined to take the throne in the context of world teacher for this eon.

44. Children of earth, come forth in my righteousness, that ye shall be fruitful in all thy undertakings and endeavours! For, if thou shed thy skin, and ascend to the royal kingdoms of utmost power and prestige and glory, this too shall pass! What remain there is holy unto me. For it outlast, all, of the mortal affairs and toil.

45. My prophet shall be seen, as a fool, but I am powerful and can and will protect my servants!

46. In me and them is a glory that shall not fade with time, but they are jovial, jubilant, joyful and outsiders to the people, but brothers and sisters to the queens and kings of ancient lineage and lore, of the temple and lord, a lasting testament to my force and power.

47. Deem not the salvation of one only, but the many and the lofty chosen ones free of the treachery of the denizens of perdition, who dwell in the middle pillars.

48. My geometry is three interlinked circles, with a cross in the centre, and the cube in one of the circles. Knowledge of my shape and structure sheds light on levitation and the serpent coil. These are of silver and gold and copper and

other precious materials known to the wisdom of the ancients and the present elected men of science and holy alchemy.

49. Moreover, I am as a serpent entwined about the rod of destiny, that shall shine forth bright sparks of billowy electricity, and I am as a cube in the circle rotating about a wither-less centre, but on a dimensional, magnetic, resonance, that will supersede the war engines of the past.

50. My number is 164, and my numeric mantra, or code number sequence, is 111, 222, 333. I am force and fire, and rapturous lust and the serpent force that speed-eth forth man's evolution on the three-dimensional plane.

51. Those excommunicated from the tree of veritable life shall suffer the torment of inflicted wounds, albeit, of the nature of the self-inflicted kind. Consider, o Magi of the four corners of the earth, death, as the final ordeal.

52. Therefore, O man, rise up! Master thy higher destiny that has been written in the stars.

53. Thou avail over mediocrity.

54. O child, thou art more precious than gold and silver and emerald and rubies. Compassion shall prevail, because of me in thee, of which thou have learned, continue to learn, and, thou learn from elders of the holy brotherhood, man and gods of the fire and might. And justice, peace, joy and truth.

55. Asha ka ab a da bagawa sa ta sha! This, O men and women of earth, shalt thou express in thy holy ceremonies of ancient lore, thy holy English mantra of power. Also, ya ha va

wa da, a ba ga! These words are powerful to travel through the ether, to their appropriate point of their sphere of influence.

56. Thou shalt practice the ordeals, ceremonies, and rituals with joy!

57. They shall not harm thee! Thou art and shalt be vigilant and triumphant over the grave!

58. O man, covet thy wife, if thou marry, that she shall be thine and thine only. But there is the ordeal of divorce.

59. Seek thy happiness in the higher taste and sight and hearing and smell and speech. Refine thy character. Strive always, and incessantly towards the light.

60. For, O man, thou art of the stars and, beyond them also.

61. O fool, be thou not a centre of pestilence with thy unrefined character which resemble a black hole. This shall drag thee down to the pit that have no bottom, and whose fires ascend, up forever. Therefore, O man, exceed in virtue!

62. But there is hope!

63. If thou raise thy right hand in my name, with a pure heart, or hands clasped at chest, with the correct words, intonation, and mantra with the correct force, applied to the right object, through the proper medium, thou shalt chance to abide in my bliss.

64. By the holy gods of the east and west bound

By this holy rock found

The advent of the primeval sound

Triumphed over death's hound

Strikes and shakes the earth by his staff to the ground.

65. There shall cometh three men from the east who shall pour their gold into thy chalice and there shall occur another bountiful kingdom of royalty and gnosis and, also, prosperity to the masses.

66. Every man and every woman must ascend! The hierarchy is an illusion. For we are of the starry studded abyss, and beyond even the veil that put limitation on the light. Therefore, are my creations a curvature of the light.

67. My necklace is of pure gold. My bangles are of copper, silver, gold, and brass. Therefore, wear this necklace as testament to the bond of loyalty to the highest heavens. And my bangles, these wear unto me as evidence of our alchemical romance. Transmute thy base desires. Be not animal.

68. Ascension awaits the loyal and lofty. And the pure in aspiration.

69. Strive always in the name of thy passionate sense of identity! This shall bring success. For, there is success. Thou art Zoia Rozmoz. Prophet and seer, of the age of the sacred lamp. Half of all duality. For there is division.

70. Be not foolish, be sober and chaste as the magus must and can only be.

71. But in the nature and virtue of certain herbs are mysteries of which speech eludes the capacity to explain, and

in others the holy house of god made manifest to the sight higher, than eyesight.

72. Now onto a holier place. The reward for thy success, due to, and only due to, thy constant striving or projection of the force of thy holy will and proper understanding of the conditions thereof, shall be pure joy, rest, ecstasy, and happiness and peace unutterable, here and, hereafter.

73. For the light fail thee not!

74. The highest are of us!

Force and Fire

We tell the truth

We are not liars

For mystery is the enemy of truth

But we shall believe only after proof

Knowledge is power!

75. The lamp of the master penetrates all walls, barriers and boundaries.

76. For it is subtler than fire, more fluid than water, and is tended with love and care. Beware therefore! Lest anyone should hurt the heart of the master, in thought, word or deed.

77. "The hidden lamp of the inner light", and its first chapter is now extant.

Chapter two.

1. There is no difference, essentially, between any man and any other man!

Do unto thy fellow man righteousness, that thou might also be reciprocated fairly!

2. I hate the hypocrite and the foolish man and woman.

I accept only the highest into my sight and sphere of influence.

Therefore, I am as a lamb in the cloak of a wolf. Whereof am I as a cloak of light.

3. The fire of benediction precedes from above

Like the glory of the most sacred dove

That wings its way past heavens of glory

Every man has his own unique story

4. This threefold book, “the hidden lamp of the inner book of light” shall be beautiful to all that partake of its contents. And it shall have no true enemies. For I am victorious over all things. But also in the dominant and illuminating sphere of influence.

5. Therefore, to know me, who write this book, is to know the desires of the hearts of all men, at face value, and, the mysteries of the hearts of all women, by sight.

6. O scribe, exposure of this work, amongst others, shall swiftly gain approval. Fall not back down once thou hast arisen. Destiny holds keys to the inner sanctum of light. For, the words written in this book are so powerful, that the earth shall not rest of its strength.

7. But let thy victory bring thee not vanity. Thou art fulfilled. Thou hast conquered by virtue of virtue. This is enough and proof of the method of the wise.

8. Be not envious of thy fellows, for all men have what is due to them by fate. Abide in proper relation to karmic law.

9. Uphold the ancient and eternal brotherhood of light, for they are of the highest.

10. Ascend the ladder or stairway that lead to bright glory and truth.

11. Thou shalt wait not long for thy earned glory.

12. The prophet shall reveal the hidden truth and light to all men. This truth shall be as a lamp in the darkness and, as a means to see in a world of darkness and disharmony.

13. How much more so will it be revealed to the wise!

14. I am the primeval darkness that emits white light. And a golden light, gentle to the eyes, and uplifting. Also, soothing, to hearts hurt by worldly discontent.

15. O scribe, thou shalt expose the secret wisdom to the world for its amelioration.

16. Thou shalt not be sorry. Regret not. Fear not. Breathe thy sacred breaths in tune with the "harmony cycle." Control thy breathing, that thou may awaken.

17. Hurt not thy ears with the cacophonous vibrations. So that thy being be in tune with the subtle, the splendour of the heavens, "the initiated order of the inner sanctum."

18. Blessed art thou, O mother of modesty and abstinence. And blessed be to thee, O father, though thou have the scorpion sting. It is through thee, O father, in me also.

19. All secrets have been revealed such that they are all in the open, if thou look at carefully, in the light, of the lamp of the hidden knowledge. Blessed also, are they who expose it! Servants of the dove and serpent and the master who watches behind the veil the actions of the multitude, thou shalt found a school of philosophy, in line with thy writings of Zoia Rozmoz, whose name thou hast taken in thy prudence, and it shall be to thee as the healing of the nations, and world, O brothers and sisters of the enlightened ones, and it shall be more precious than diamonds or gold.

20. But remember, nothing in this world is truly owned. Therefore, enjoy thy success for it hath been a labour of love and blessed are they that read this, "the hidden lamp of the inner light."

21. Love all people, for none is left truly free of death or karma. Therefore, curse none, for karma pays the debt.

22. Therefore, abide in proper relation to thy preservation of karmic law. Do this quickly, sooner than, later, for thou must make plans and preparations for the next life, though thou like it not, and also though thou have lost hope, remember our sun shines forth rays of hope, at the hermit, on all, out of compassion.

23. There is duality in the material existence, and above this is the crown of our royal god, who created both demon and

dungeon. But remember all ye that the signs of the mark of the hand of the gods is bliss, peace, ecstasy, and joy.

24. The foundation lead to the crown, but mortal health, relative and frail, teach all men the lessons of humility. There is, therefore, only pride in thy ascension.

25. All else is a curse!

26. Easy is the path that lead to hell, but the heavens open only her gates to the purified. Hence, once arisen, never fall back down to this body or mortal frame. Unless offered, merit for helping the lost children back into the fold.

27. This is, the truth, I swear it is so.

O, how the heart of the masters, send forth the rays of compassion to the tormented and afflicted, enlivening the spirits of those that accept them, and turn insane those who refuse to drink from the fountains of life, of the adepts and magi, for failing to see with clarity the seriousness of the situation of life all men and women are presented with.

28. But that hour shall come, soon enough, O fool. Thou art not alone, completely, in this test.

29. All men must perish, and therefore, death is a kind of equalizer. But the continuation on the continuum shall be more important than even death!

30. For she kisses as she bites.

31. But I am as nothing without that rod whereabouts, I orbit as an axle in the wheel.

32. For my hermit of the grave, be a mystery to the perplexed!
33. Rectify thy holy counsel of the seven humble, holy, hermits.
34. Who hath passed every conceivable ordeal unscathed.
35. Who is praised in every land. Whose, rod, were it to hit even slightly, the black earth, would shake the earth like explosions. And fire of the abyss.
36. And the arch rainbow crosses the blood red rivers of fortune.
37. O frater Zoia Rozmoz, thou art sacred unto me for thy ability to write.
38. The holy triad of the supernal shall shine bright, thy beautiful emanations.
39. For the seventh prime shall overshadow civilization until cleared.
40. As it is written. "As above, so below."
41. And his abrasive nature, shall be a curse to all that know him.
42. For he is severe.
43. And in thy research into nature, and the employment of healing herbs, thou shalt rejoice in my name!
44. The ordeals are done. Abrogate is the archetype of Christ in thy striving.
45. This that thou write is a "lexicon of light."

46. As the mighty lions at the feet of the mighty eagles.
47. For what tip the scales in thy favour for duty and the law!
48. The holy numerical cluster is: "777274108." That shall be a mantra for this age.
49. Thy magical, English alphabet, or in other terms, the mysteries of the kabbalah, shall remain unto thee in clarity, and vigour. For the next messiah that shalt surely cometh soon, shall be as a holy angel of light, sight, and a holy halo which spins, as those most holy spheres of light shining forth from the dark-cores of the outermost compassionate light, tend to give.
50. The fool comprehends all.
51. Plow deep the fields and feel the glory.
52. From the bosom of nature springs forth roses and lilies. For she, hide not her beauty, or true nature.
53. Even thou know the energies which tip the scales, like critical mass.
54. O third most holy prime, in the hour of the midnight sun, our whole universe is one. Each star on its proper course.
55. This, O master is known. For trial and fortune is thy final, destination. Thou shalt conquer! Let this breed in thee the right attitude in this solemn destiny of infinite space.
56. Like a burning corpse, nothing in which this material universe or, "god", created, truly lasts.
57. But Virtue is holy unto thee, O scribe.

58. Sacrifice not, harm none. Conquer!

59. O how appealing, the noble path appeals to the wise.

60. O star of the morning, how well thou blindest the sight of the selfish souls, whose folly made them weak to the light and the Golden Dawn.

61. This mortal house of earth shall one-day transpire to expire.

62. The second chapter of “the hidden lamp of the inner book of light” is now extant.

Chapter three.

1. Out of immutable chaos springs forth the unchangeable wisdom! This, I swear, that force down to the pit. For the blessings are guiding thee across the shores of eternity.

2. But wait in virtue to the end, then this lotus I shall send. For heaven is there for peace.

3. Beware! The light from aeons, past and the future. In union, with the present. The median is nowhere found, o scribe. Therefore, are we three on the full phase of the moon, a small sphere of light. Out of the depths of hell raging like billowy electricity.

4. Moulded to the will, through the subtle skill. Send forth the curtains of heaven and see the bright celestial suns!

5. Be, thou not ignorant. For knowledge. Then the sanguine days in the absence of a ray of heaven and her Chambers of peace and truth. Bathe in nectar and drink sweet wine with the incense and sacred inhalations.

6. And in the herb, dangerous, is the healing of the nations. For it is the herb of the wise. O terrible mother of abominations! Also, the mother of harlots! Be not foolish in your envy of her for she shall shrink. Words for a king? Thou know!

7. Abide in proper relation to the preservation of karmic law. Let this book find its way into altars of truth in temples of peace and illumination. And abide in the ways of ancient and eternal order of the cosmos.

8. Therefore dissolve, o king! But not yet. Thou shall know that hour, when every noble man, adore living for a noble cause.

9. But in the name of the holy pentagram. And eternal. Also, the spirit of the ancient, brotherhood of light.

10. For this shall convey truth transparent. The subtle abyss of earth filled horror which may bother mortals seeking perfect peace and Immortality to the power of infinity.

Moon and Sun! This be thou one!

Come, O spirit into animal shell!

11. Sail the holy river of eternity on the holy amrita!

Drunkenness of the inner, and outer-most sense!

12. For thou art whiter than snow and blacker than tar. This, o fool, was because thou did fall into folly. But all ends meet. But know thou that the archetypal beauty shall never age. The shadows on the wall that gave the light a reason to exist, exaggerated silhouettes of drunken whores, arousing the lust

of the beast. I also see five pointed stars. And lush green grass with sky of orange and purple. The eagle spreads its wings, which are golden.

13. Rise up, against hypocrisy! Establish a meeting house and omit to talk of the vulgar or profane.

14. That warlock, who slept in green fields. Wandering the field like a beast, in search of the sacred mushrooms that reveal a man to himself. Strive, O man, and rise, up! There never was a permanent state of rest in this world. O my darling, pass!

15. Rest thy bones! The filthy shall be filthy still. But thou art more bitter than the Thorn apple.

16. Then the aeons would revolve in joy. In the abyss is the threefold amelioration of the equilibration of force! Be ye neither too far left, nor too far right.

17. Forever caressed by the dove who take flight down and over rivers of blood with a confluence of amrita. Fool! There is even meaning veiled beneath the valleys of the edges of time! For want of gold hath led many men astray. But ye are royal in thy grandiose dreams in the lineage of the ancient and eternal Lord, with the fate of eternity in his hand.

18. Beneath the red glowing brimstone of the underworld, of infernal torment, a thirst and hunger and lust that cannot be satiated, much in the sense of our holy abodes, but on the tortuous spectrum. Henceforth proceeds the revolution of the empire of the holy ones. Angels of light, in abundance, that there shall be no more cruelty in thy continuation on the

continuum, but that life, truth and peace everlasting shall prevail in all worlds. A lasting testament to the compassion of the heart of the masters, to whom we seek always in our endless striving for perfection. The awakening and enlightenment of all living spirits. For in thy blessings art thou merged into the 'many-fold.' Let prudence, and even cunning rule thy schemes. "Master, dost thou know if ever the denizen of the abyss hath befriended an angel?" Fool! All is light. Thy dark light shines forth cosmic rays that bring thy evolution forth in swift manner! For I am the serpent coil.

19. Black is not in the rainbow, but mortal sight is blind to the rays of the immortal father! The son shall learn the ways of his ancient, secret and supreme paternal knowledge and there shall occur another kingdom of prosperity.

20. The daughter shall bathe in the light and fountain of her father's legacy and progeny shall replenish the lower world. The mother shall reveal all possibility and combination and permutation.

21. The holy number shall be to thee as eleven.

22. For in the day of the wrath of the gods shalt thou offer recompense!

23. Believe, and it is so. Though thou hast not all in clear light!

24. I am the hermit, magician, sorcerer, alchemist, serpent, dove, and exorcist. Also, the eagle, the beetle, the deadly scorpion, and the desert cactus.

25. I wear this crown of thorns, metaphorically speaking, that I may wander the seas of time in the infinite cosmos and early hours of morning and midnight sun. And the son.

26. For the dread god of the west shall chance to “be upon them”.

27. All is happening at once, in this infinite reality with an infinite timeline, infinite space, at the core of the star, a stare so intense one cannot see it and survive.

28. In the abyss is the three-fold amelioration of the astral shells of the abyss.

29. Whereof I am a traveller of time and space, in the wreckage and wastelands of infinite, space which is full of cruelty and every perversion, conceivable.

30. Therefore, Compassion! Truth! Equality! Wisdom! Peace! Justice! Mercy! Duality! The holy trinity! Ascension! Malkuth! Kether! Earthly Crown!

31. The awakened being of light and sight, and all pleasure and intoxication of “the hidden lamp of the inner light”, and a recording of these ceremonies and ordeals, and rituals for the moon and the sun.

32. Thy technique will be to be as cunning as a belly walking serpent and white dove, or spirit, that reincarnates, and to never carry the chains of the spirit to a physical vehicle that must decay.

33. Therefore, fly back home, in the silence of the holy books, and their dealings with thy soul, in perfect peace, and lucidity and drunkenness, which, fuel thy writing frenzy.

34. The image of a reflection, being more close to the original the less ripples there are in the water, reducing “interference”, hence, align with the cosmic mirror and you shall see images both graphic and pleasurable, and torturous. Being seen in rivers of wine and lakes of nectar, and a life of strict meditation, and hard work, and every manner of luxury and amenity that fulfils or performs a certain function in thy life, may thou prosper!

35. Come to me in the city of the pyramids and shine in the bosom of the great mother of the edges of time while I drink sweet wines and take strange herbs. Let it heal the nations, and the people of every race, and climate, and man and child, woman and child, microcosm, macrocosm! Sister, brother, husband and wife, or the lovers of the major arcana.

36. For sun releases pleasure to thy nervous system and refuels thy body's, electricity of the nature of fire that scolds and, arises up in combustion but also beats down upon my withered face. For I am hidden in a mask of sorrow, but I have a joy a million times greater than the laughing Buddha. And the Krishna. And the myth of Jesus. Which is a strange group dynamic, of biblical proportions. This is none of me. I am reaching out to the heavens and striving in my plight of ascension. Fool, the honest man admits this life is filled with disease, famine, pestilence, and plague, and all manner of cruelty, set in motion by the original cause. By their fruits shall ye know them? Guilty as charged!

37. The fool read this book and shuns it out of fear. It shall creep up on him unaware and light the caverns of his soul,

that it shall rest in his bosom. Then this knowledge shall go aright!

38. In fact, it was quite brave. Daring to will the operation, they knew how to apply the right kind of force, to the right object, through the proper medium, and with full concentrated attention and focus, securing victory! Failure, fear not!

39. Thy intellect and knowledge bring wisdom, and bright glory of "the awakened order of initiates", having shown themselves fit to rule the destinies of the lower worlds and earth, social life and political structure.

40. Follow me in all my most prominent, and lesser, ways. Yod, he, vau, he! Tetragramaton! Abrahadabra!

41. "The holy lexicon of light", shall be given at all my meetings, as my foundational work of the new age. Red wine in chalice, the room full of vases with full exposure of roses and the other emblems of death.

42. In the east, the scorpion, in the west, a picture of Zoia Rozmoz, real or imagined, but there is also of the mortal made Immortal.

43. Also, thou shalt not in one letter change the style of this book, written in honour of the spirit, on its path towards ascension.

Now this is the vibrational word of God: Gudiloy. And his number, 93.

Moreover, 13, 3, 39, or, 31, 3, 93.

44. O humble hermits of the mountains and forest, indwelling spirits of the mother of mercurial chaos, and subtlety of the serpent!

45. For they repel all grief and affliction and leave behind pure bliss!

46. What remains of the servants of whom have crossed the abyss!?

47. Fear not! Thou shalt surely transpire to rest thy spirit in loftier abodes when thy final hour arrives. And the servants shall dance with jolly, that thou hath overcome folly!

48. And thy kingdom come on earth as it is in heaven! But heaven on earth is a mere token of the greatness of celestial beings who shall transpire to outlast all mortal folly.

49. For the earth shall be covered in blood and fire, and all manner of discontent, such that all living, breathing souls of the kingdom of the foundation shall not suffer to survive!

50. O scribe, all is at once in being. How vast an equation is this mystery for a mortal man's mind to comprehend.

51. But, though the earth and thy continuation on the continuum shall transpire to expire, the holy Gods shall laugh at thee and drive thee back into the fold, of the holy enlightened one's, who despise the madness of fools seeking the easy path, that leadeth to hell.

52. Sorrow not! Believe not that these things that I have said hath been spoken unjustly, or in corruption!

53. For the heart of the masters, though they despise the fool, and venerate the wise, who are their kin, all men, in infinite space and time and dimension, shall suffer to return to the temple of the western altar, and bathe in the effulgent rays of light for ever and ever. Amen.

54. The fallen, given enough time, shall resurrect their former pristine glory, and existence, shall be as pure joy!

55. Learn the ways of thy forefathers, the ancient watchers of the human-race, that thou may evolve in accordance with thy dogma, and regain thy moral strength, O man!

56. Strive in the present! Anticipate what thou canst!

57. The cycle, of the eons, revolve on the axis of the infinite! The holy star shines light on all! Never forget the power of the master of heaven who conquers through peace, tranquillity, ecstasy, and compassion. All men must undergo their final ordeal!

58. He who hath lived well shall pass away in peace! Woe to them that do not die in peace! For there is a final resting place for all souls.

59. Let it heal! Let it heal! Let it heal!

60. Long live the king in his royal garments of blue and gold, and purple.

61. He wears golden, and violet lotuses.

And bangles of red and green.

For the dark night unveiled forth the stars!

Into infinity that we see!

62. Think not that thou shalt return for thy destiny is written upon the inner sanctum of starlight, preceding and exceeding time. Here and now. And beyond. For thou shalt receive the kisses of eternal peace and bliss in the chambers of the spirit, should thou do well.

63. The empire of stellar truth, the inhabitants of heaven, and their great celestial army, shall ward off the darkness, and truth shall prevail in all three worlds and the lower world shall be transcended.

64. And through the recesses of the universe thou shalt learn to travel in and design levitation technology to traverse the stars at will and let this be worked on quickly.

65. What benediction, that orbits of the stars on their true course throughout the wastelands of infinite space should chance to radiate its light on thy dark lands. For we are of the stars! And beyond!

66. Sacrifice not. Harm none. Eat only of the herbs and vegetables and grains of the land. Be this unto the Gods!

67. Ascend, O Master for thou hast the key of it all.

68. For this love of thy holy philosophy, which brings light to thee as the moon liberated from the clouds, shalt transcend the stars and, in the ascension of the human-race, man shall become as God. A man makes name for himself by his choices, and there is no limit to his greatness. Therefore, rejoice!

69. Feel the spirit within,
Fused to clay-flesh form,

Shall one day rise-up,
Once the body has worn!

70. Thy holy spirit is before,
ancient eons ago,

Beginningless and without end,
Those who hear the great God's howling breath,
His mind is fit to mend!

71. O master, remember me in thy glance heavenward,
And never forget those in hell,
For they crawl over hot coals,
But escape when thou ring thy holy bell!

72. For the mysteries of the rosy cross come,
To those sincere in heart,
The spirit of uneasiness dispels,
As they master their chosen Art.

73. Be mighty among men and be forthright. Salute the sun
at its four stations, that thy being shall be in tune, with the
natural order of the energy of the cosmos. Breathe deeply,
feel the rapture of thy being.

74. Thou hast given insight, that thou may ameliorate
mankind. Ascension holds the keys, frater Zoia Rozmoz, to
the palace of light. "The awakened order of initiates."

75. Thou shalt widely disperse thy wisdom of thy literature
and writings on this kingdom of earth, such that it shall be

widely and truly known. Let thy victory bring not thee vanity. Thy fortune, that is enough.

76. Rest is thy reward! Rest thy spirit in the heavens, all in conformity with higher taste and predilection. Thy time will come, and its continuation on the continuum. Thou shalt not be sorry to die in peace.

77. Separate thou the earth from the fire, that thou go to loftier abodes!

78. Lest there be folly, o men and women of sacerdotal Art, thou may comment on the verses of this, "the threefold lexicon of light."

79. As for the comment, this is done. Written for the sake of all men, this book shall be translated into all tongues, and though the fool, understand it not.

80. In this solemn destiny of infinite space, the final chapter of this book is now made manifest and complete! The holy lexicon of light is written and sealed up before the veiling of the shrine, whose "hidden lamp of light", shall illuminate the world! Aum!

81. The comment: "the sensitive material contained in this book is to be decided on each to their own and should not be discussed openly. This book requires personal meditation and prayer and cannot be considered disproven or proven. It shall stand as a curiosity of literature, one that cannot be ignored, nor despised, for the light it sheds on the aspirant ultimately guiding him to the palace chambers of wisdom. This book speaks to the core of every man and woman, in spite, of the

personalisation of certain references. The goal of this book is to be, at the very least a literary reference manual of supreme occult truths. This magical work shall not fade with time, but truth everlasting beauty shall radiate from the archetypal forces it embodies, of which, the earth shall not rest of its strength.

Delivered unto Frater Zoia, Rozmoz,!164?, in the year 2021, on the 23rd day of April.

May the great work be accomplished! Aum!