



THE SUPREME RITUAL

"A feast for the Supreme Ritual."

"...to him is the winged secret flame, and to her the stooping starlight."

- Liber Legis

Let a feast be made by the Officers of the Temple. This Temple, into which they then retire, may be any convenient place. An altar is necessary; also a vessel of wine; otherwise as may be appointed by them: e.g. the robes, etc., as in Liber Legis. The officers are two in number, and seek Nuit and Hadit through Babalon and the Beast.

The officers meet and clasp hands above the altar. Any preliminary operations, such as opening, banishing, etc., are now done by Osiris who returns, and they again greet, but as initiates.

Osiris & Isis	<i>(face to face)</i>
Isis	What is the hour?
Osiris	When time has no power.
Isis	What is the place?
Osiris	At the limits of space.
Isis	What God do we wake?
Osiris	The Lord of the Snake!
Isis	With what do we serve?
Osiris	Brain, Muscle and Nerve!
Isis	The shrine in the gloom?

Gives the Sign of a Babe of the Abyss, which Osiris destroys by the Sign of Mentu the God. (Left hand resting between his thighs, fingers clenched and thumb extended – the significance is clearly sexual.)

Osiris	Is the Mouth of Thy Womb
Isis	And the Priest in the Shrine?
Osiris	Is this Monster of Mine!

Osiris repeats Sign of Men Tu and Isis gives Sign of Baphomet.

Isis	And the wonder above?
Osiris	The Quintessence of Love.
Isis	There are sacraments?
Osiris	Nine
	There are music and wine
	And the delicate dance ---
Isis	To accomplish?

Osiris The trance
Isis And are these three enough?
Osiris They are servants of Love.
Isis And the sacrifice?
Osiris I
Isis And the preistess?

Osiris Is thou.
 I am willing to die
 At thy hands --- even now.
Isis Worship me first!

Osiris seats Isis upon the Altar.

Osiris Mistress, I thirst.

Isis gives wine. They drink.

Isis My mouth is on fire
 To my lord's desire.

They exchange the holy greeting by a kiss.

Osiris I kneel at thy feet,
 And the honey is sweet.

Isis plays music while Osiris worships in silence.

Isis Exhausted, I sink.
Osiris I am dead, on the brink.
Isis Let us dance!
Osiris Let us dance!
Isis and Osiris The Lord give us power
 To be lost in the trance
 For an hour --- for an hour!

They dance together. A pause of perfect stillness and silence follows: until Isis, sua sponte (of her own accord), advances and places Osiris upon the altar.

Isis Exhaust me!
Osiris Nay, drink!
Isis Ere I sink!
Osiris I shall sink!
Isis Drink wine! Oh, drink wine!
Osiris I am thine!
Isis I am thine!

They drink and greet as before.

Osiris Art thou armed?
Isis With a knife.

Isis draws the dagger from her hair.

Osiris Love is better than life.

Isis cuts a L., or if possible, the Sigil of NOX, on Osiris's breast.

Isis Let us dance!

Osiris (giving wine) To the trance!

They drink, then dance.

Isis Back to the throne!

Osiris returns, and takes seat thereon.

Osiris I adore thee alone!

Isis does so, plays music if so inclined, and continues as necessity or inclination may dictate.

Isis It is ended, the play:
I am ready to slay.
Anoint me!

Osiris I rise
To the fire of thine eyes.
I anoint thee, thy priest,
Babalon --- and the Beast!
And I ask of Thee now:
Who art Thou?

Isis Omari tessala marax etc.

The Ritual is now in silence accomplished.

IX CLOSING

Osiris Mouth to mouth and heart to heart!

Isis For the moment we must part.

Osiris Time and space renew the illusion.

Isis Love is swallowed in confusion.

Osiris Love sustains us eminent

Till the hour of Sacrament.

Isis I love you, and you love me.

Osiris Now and ever may it be!

Osiris & Isis Hand in hand is heart to heart

Love be with us, though we part.

They greet, as before, and depart.