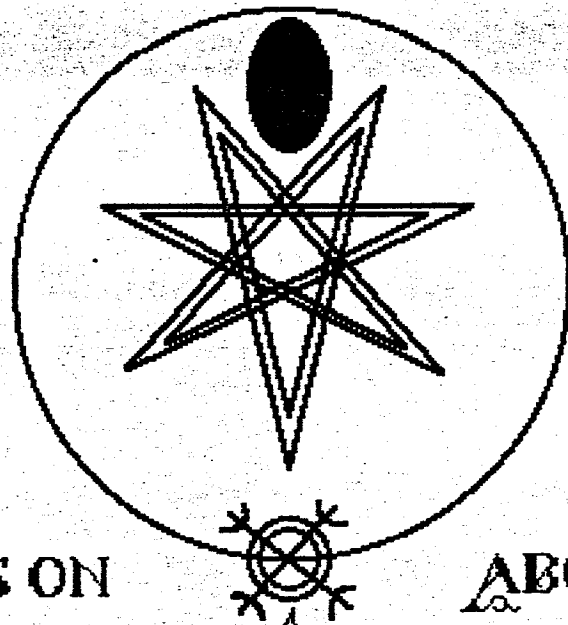


GODDESS OF SIRIUS-B



ZAON
CO
2108211

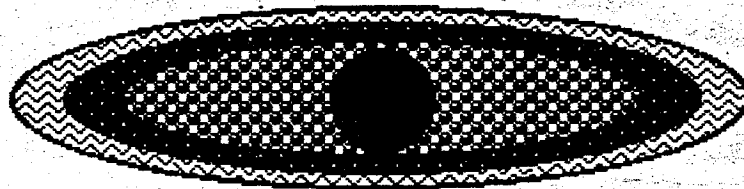


WHAT GOES ON

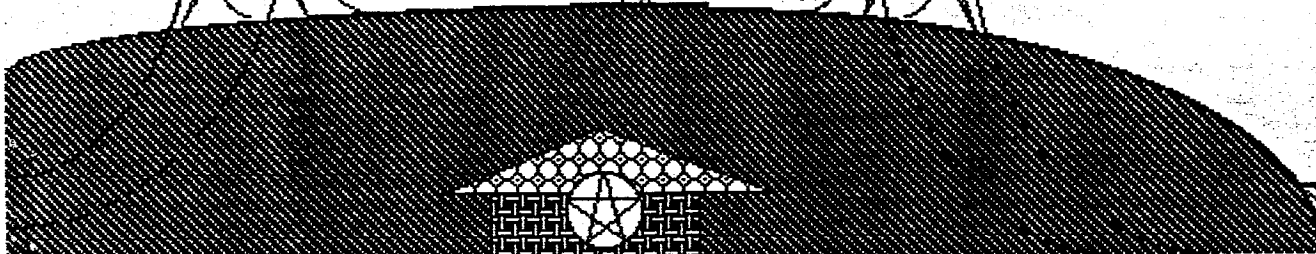
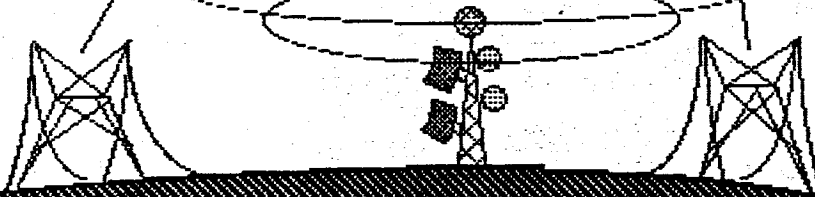
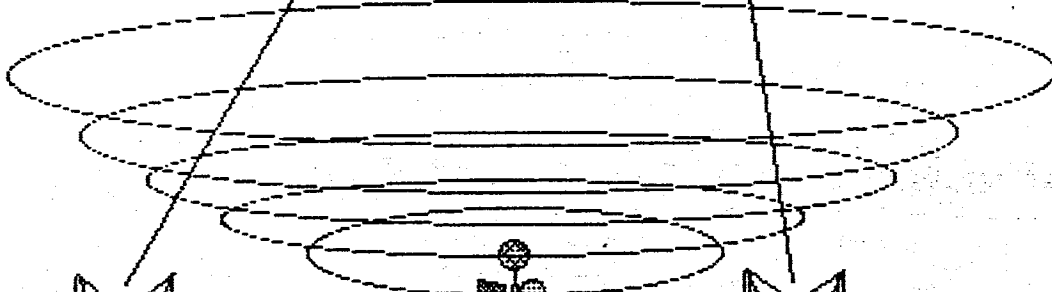
ABOVE MY HOUSE

?

∞
ZQON



210 8 211



From the Egyptian
"Book of the Coming Forth into Day"

"I am Yesterday and Tomorrow,
and have the power to regenerate myself.

Hail, Lord of the Shrine
standing at the center of our Earth-realm
and stretching to Celestial heights.

He is I and I am He.

The garment wherewith I am clothed
is complete.

And the tears start from my eyes
as I see myself journeying
toward the Divine Festival and made strong.

I have been working many days and hours
aligning the twelve Star-powers in me,
and connecting them,
joining the hands of their Company
each to each.

The hitherto closed door of the wall
is thus thrust open.

I rejoice thereat and come forth
like one who forceth a way through the Gate,
and the radiance my Heart hath made
is enduring.

I can walk in my new Immortal body.
 I rise like Ra.
 I am strong through the Eye of Horus.
 My heart is uplifted after it was brought low.
 I am glorious on heaven and on earth.
 I fly like the Divine Falcon,
 and have the Egg of the sacred wild goose.
 And I can alight upon the Lake of Life
 and rest upon it.
 Then I rise up and am like a god,
 being nourished by divine food,
 and go to the domain of the Starry Gods.
 The double doors of
 Divine Justice-in-Mercy
 are opened unto me.
 The double doors of the great deep
 are unbolted before me.
 And I rise on the Stairway
 to that heaven where dwell the gods.
 Now I speak with a voice
 and accents to which they listen,
 and my Language is that
 of the Star Sirius.
 Sothis speaks to me in her own good time."

ZAON 210 8 211

This is an exerp-with-commentary from the magickal diary of ZAON∞2108211, explaining the events of his Contact/Initiation/Transmission/Vision with the Star Goddess ∞SA of Sirius-B whose initiation conferred the Z-Aeonic knowledge revealed in LIBER 211. May all beings benefit from this sharing, and all Earthlings evolve from war-mindedness to space-coconsciousnesses.

On this 25th day of February 1987, the festival of MAHASIVARATRI, I have reproduced this vortex and Magickal Record from notebook to disk concerning this Contact which occurred on the morning, afternoon, and evening of 12 July 1986, and of the events recorded which preceded and followed that Vision. This final draft is being done in January 1988.

Here is the record from my diary printed in bold script, with the geometric symbols drawn therein described in italic, and my commentary in normal print:

Drank too much last nite, was pushed into nap after reading AC Confessions of the time of the Book of the Law , knew it was important to nap.

The night before I had drank too much beer for me, and so slept deeply and woke up feeling moderately hung-over. I had my normal two cups of coffee while I continued reading the grueling "Confessions" of Aleister Crowley. But today I was happily at the part where he relates the events leading up to and including the transmission of "Liber AL". But I was still feeling very sleepy and decided to lay down on the couch for a nap, which is very odd for me in the morning, alcohol or not. I soon fell into and skillfully held that delicate state between sleeping and waking, where alpha waves gently wash through one's brain, and where one floats at ease in that zero which holds all potentials.

Heard phone ring far off, thought I physically got up & answered, buzzing & interference.

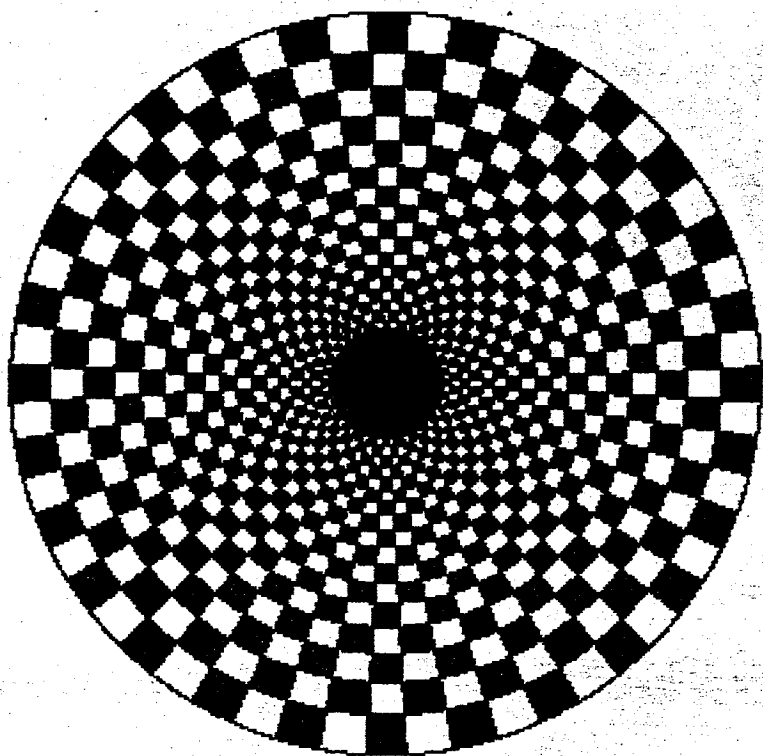
I can hear the phone ring, but it sounds like it is coming from afar off, sort of muffled, like the sound is coming through water. I get up and go to the next room to answer it. First on the phone I hear a loud buzzing sound, then interference crackling. I realize as I stand there

∞ \$\$\$ ▲

that I am also still asleep on the couch. I honestly cannot tell if I am really physically standing there with the phone to my ear, or if I am just dreaming this. But I definitely see myself to be standing in the kitchen holding the phone. Later I conclude that this is the most vivid astral projection I have ever experienced, with dual awareness of being in both places at once. It is very odd, and I have never felt quite this way either before or since then.

She said, "Hello, this is SIRINI", saw B&W matrix form & her face in it, beautiful, black curly hair, petit, saw stars & whirls & lights & colours come out of phone, . . .

Here's where I knew something very strange was happening. First I see, coming out of the earphone, this black-and-white op-art matrix:



I am able to see pictures coming out of the phone. (I know this sounds like I took some good hallucinogens, right, but this is all straight. I have read that alcohol in large amounts in the brain, is able to produce hypothalamus seizures which then produce vivid hallucinations, sometimes of the nature of religious visions. But I was nowhere near that toxicity level.) In the middle of this pattern appears the face of a woman as described above. She looks



human/faerie, but feels very alien. Her appearance is of a dark little medusa/spider floating in the middle of her space-web. I am immediately awash with the knowledge that She is from the star Sirius-B. I am then ejected out thru my crown chakra, and am all of a sudden flying and being pulled thru space at an enormous rate of speed. Stars and galaxies are flashing past me dizzily, colourfully, spectacularly. This goes on for a long time. It is the most energetic crown projection I have yet experienced. I didn't have to push at all because I felt pulled along so strongly. I don't remember any specific stop on this voyage, but Sirius A&B seemed the place of destination. Me standing there in the astral with a phone to my ear, my head blown open and hyperdriving thru the galaxies, while my body lay on the sofa in brain alpha between waking and sleeping, went on for 1&1/2 hours.

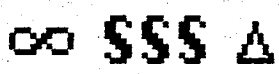
As I slowly moved towards the waking state, I gazed up at the dragon thanka above the sofa, and I focussed on the spiral swirls all around him that were so similar to the galaxy swirls that had just filled my vision. I slowly got up, and got out my magickal diary and a pen so I could write down every detail before I forgot any of it. I sat down on the bed in the next room and wrote the first few lines as above. I fell into that in-between twilight state again, and started writing what I was seeing again:

. . .from dragon above me saw dark Wisdom Dakinis of death, wrathful forms, OK. Took energy up to crown.

raining
raining
blessed

I flew thru the top of my head again, and the swirls of space and stars became a Dragon. Out of that came the forms of dark and wrathful tibetan-style Wisdom Dakinis armed with flaying knives and very threatening. ∞SA (my sigil for the being who calls herself Sirini) herself appeared now as a large Dakini of Death coming towards me with her skinning blade. But it all felt OK. I had Trust instead of fear. I consciously ascended to the crown again, to embrace this Star Goddess and Dakini of Space. I felt Love and Bliss raining, raining down thru my brain and body, blissful and blessed.

Now I laid face down on the bed, my head turned to the left, face hidden in my left arm, and with my right hand writing the following



entries blindly in the book laying open beside me. I wrote blindly, quickly, almost automatically, centering and flipping the pages by feel.

ringing (*arrow*) buzzing (*arrow*) lite
photons from (*Uenus sigil*) of Sirius

Sirini See Ree Ne e e e

Fully entranced I hear once again the sounds of ringing and buzzing, then pure light streaming down. I am aware of the individual photons of light traveling downwards upon my crown from the female current of the Sirius star system, from the dark Star Sirius-B. Once again Her name is said, as I repeat it, stretching it out into its particular consonant & vowel sounds.

She
no more alcohol in your brain

She informs me of the above wise counsel for optimum viewing of this current in the future.

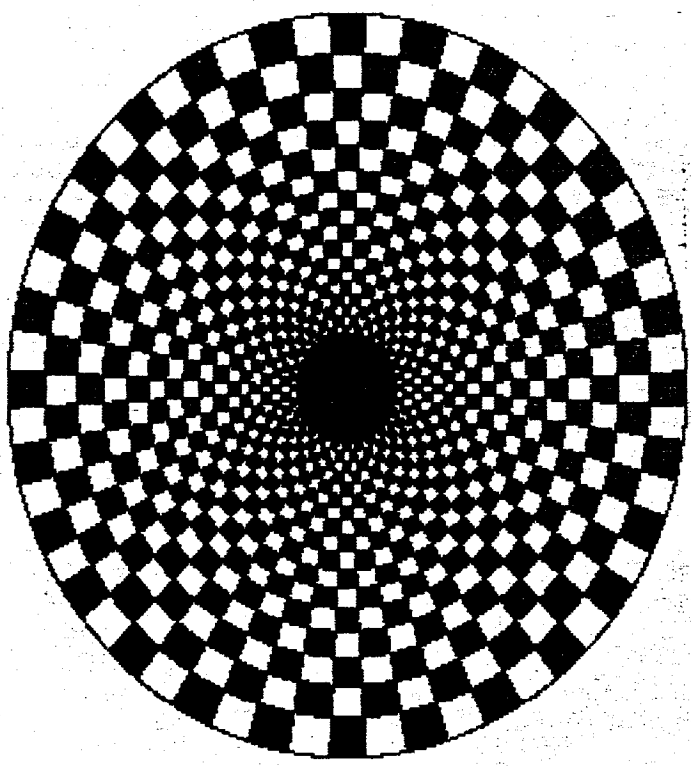
please
forget I
(small swirling spiral)
Sh Shevaadaath

At first appologetic and afraid of losing the vision, I then formulate my higher Self as the form of Shiva in Daath to justify my tantricke behavior.

She appears for a moment in Her original peaceful form, radiating waves of Love. The question was whether I was willing to die for the knowledge, for the contact, for Her. And my answer was Yes! The love I felt from her was the highest and most intense I have ever felt !!! (I know I am using a lot of phrases that appear exaggerated and full of adjectives, but these are my genuine feelings) I felt Her perfect love and melted in perfect trust.

Once again in Wrathful Dakini form with fleshing knife She descended upon my skull, and I surrendered. She sliced down thru my head in a spiral cut, like peeling an apple with the skin coming off in one piece. This cut went down thru my brain and whole body and chakras. For the next hour all the most horrible Lovecraftian/

ZAZAZAZAZAZAZAZAZAZAZAZ



ZAZAS ZAZAS NASATANADA
ZAZAS

SAZAZSAZAZANDATSANSAZAZ

Z A O N 2 1 0 8 2 1 1

ZAYIN-ALEPH-NUN
QZARAH-ZOMELAH
AZAEL-AZAZEL
AZOTH-ZAKONLA

AZAZAZAZAZAZAZAZAZAZAZA



Grantian monsters of my deepest subconscious, huge draconian Nyarlathropeps, aroused themselves and rose up against me with their mouths gaping hungrily. And in my zero-centered state I would just accept them all and not fear them because I had already died and had no ego. If I had one particle of ego they would have devoured me. But since I was transparent they all just passed thru me, then spiralled back down into my subconscious, fully faced by me and fully reintegrated. My faith lay with the image of my Sirian Priestess, who was visible as a tiny Pearl dwelling peacefully within this swirling hell in the center of my dissected brain. Within Her did my spirit take refuge, within the Truth of Maati. This was the ordeal of the Abyss of this realm, and the highest transparent part of my Self survived.

The following photon sequence comes towards me from space:



**pour your programs into
my brain**

I see the child

These photons then turn into huge brilliant serpentine spiral loops, transparent and filled with colourful DNA/RNA material. It seems that now that I have been killed and cut apart I can now have my spaces refilled and my brain reprogrammed with this mutated stellar genetic material. Gary was dead and ZAON being birthed: The Childe of the Magicke of the Stars was coming. The ecstatic experience of flying up thru my crown and out past flying stars and spiralling galaxies started up again, followed by the coming down thru my skull and body of these alien genetic loops of light, continued on and on for the next 1&1/2 hours. Stars flying and amrita flowing seemingly forever.

**banish with star scum
be gone**

The channel remained open and pure by the banishment of certain space "demons" who were attracted to the light and were disturbing the purity of the current.

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put it in I am
thy woman
Star Seed Transmission
It is my mission on (*earth sigil*)

I receive only thru being very femanine/receptive. The incoming DNA coils are almost sexual in feeling, erotic and dancing. Down thru my opened receptive spiral cut crown the program pours so smoothly. it feels like impregnation by the Stellar Seed.

relax thru sleep I will speak to
you

She reveals the method for me to contact Her in the future, which is thru twilight yoga: cultivating, projecting into, and holding the state between waking and sleeping.

I stamp on your crapulous creeds from
(bible & bk shadows)

Like the gods of Liber Al, She tells me She is opposed to all of the no longer relevent teachings of the Aeons of the past, whether of the Bible, or of the Wiccan Book of Shadows that I have been involved in as a HighPriest since 1981. No longer useful as a modern path are the calcified spiritual/religious/magickal teachings of past history and even my own experiments with those paths. Listen to this Voice of the New Aeon to come. Later this Transmission will blossom into the synthesis of all my past systems and the formulation of my own personal version of Z-Aeonic Stellar Magicke. In the next few months I leave all of my titles and roles for a trip into the Chaosz Magicke of 210∞211.

the past ther (there?) is nothing
here but L O V E , love trees
(*crossed-circle/earth*) men
all

All the left-brained systems of thought and philosophy are replaced by the Waves of the Bliss of Love. Love the trees of this forest-planet, love Man on this planet, be in the Love of All.

Love is the law love under will
AC right, opened the door

This formula though still prevails, as Aleister Crowley has told



us. His skrying opened the doors thru Liber AL, the Doors of channelling future-aeonic entities thru Space/Time vortices.

many of us to cum (*arrow*) thru

There are many aliens/angels/dakinis like Herself who are ready and willing to come thru to contact us for the mutual benefit of both the Solar and Sirian planetary systems. Their coming thru can be as in the cumming in Tantrick rites, the alien/human relationship being of a sexual nature.

**receive our semen programs
dragons will protect you
fly in the star ships in dreams
out thru your crown .**

Another reference to the Tantricke method, to the transmuted stellar DNA genetic programs impregnating our open minds. Dragon and Flying Saucer shapes are the same but from different historical periods, and you can choose to relate to these energies in either form, medieval or modern. The method is spirit flight out thru the Crown chakra.

**Be a (*venus sigil*) to receive
less willful (*mars sigil*)**

Take the receptive posture, symbolized by the alchemical venus, rather than the willful male/mars attitude. The method is to open the Crown like a yoni and let the Stellar Kundalini cum down thru you, as in Sri Aurobindu's right-handed yogic methods of meditation.

LAMOZ IPSOZ

As IPSOS is the Word of the Aeon of Maat as transmitted by Nema, so LAMOZ is the Mantra of the Crowlian Aeon of Horus at it's most stellar in the stargod LAM and the formula OZ. I consider the Goddess ∞SΔ to be a form of Maati, and here She gives the balancing formulas of the concurrent Aeons of Horus and Maat. But concerning the hermaphrodite/androgynous god/goddess of the Z-Aeon, the information came later, being revealed in light of this contact. In this system, the Z-Aeonic son/daughter of ∞SΔ/Maati is HRU-MA-KHU, dweller on the planet RPSTOVAL encircling the double star

LIBER 211

HRUΘAKHΘ

**THE
DOUBLE-
WANDERED-ONE
OF THE
Z-AEON**

Sirius AB, whose Word is the encircling of the letters A and Z in a figure 8, as in ZAZAZAZAZ, and whose number is 811.

The above diary entries have been written blindly, as said before. But now I awake a little and sit up to write the following quickly flowing ideas and images:

**tea OK (up arrow) synapses
learning convolutions of brain**

Avoid alcohol and keep the mind clear. But tea and caffeine is OK because it stimulates the synapses. I am learning the multitudinous convolutions of my own brain and it's chemistry and electrical pathways.

my clit between (vesica sigil)	(linga sigil with point between penis and scrotum)	in box for sex programs
---	---	--

For a male like myself, my sexual in-box and clitoris/yni is in the physical spot on the body between the base of the lingum and the front of the scrotum. This is a chakra for drawing energy in.

**the mothership has gone
tx at an end**

I was not aware of a UFO or it's mothership, but that is the way I defined the end of this transmission.

At end two panels curved sealed brain & C-spine was adjusted & strengthened earlier fit onto it with switch for photon bulb. Many snakes & whirls & UFO's & slices in spirals & liquids in snake form & amino acids & subatomic particles (violet and purple) put into my brain

All snakes were DNA RNA ONE material.

The stars withdraw and the DNA coils dissolve within me. My brain seals up to be whole and fully mine once again. I am looking at the back of my head from outside, and it appears as if curved metal panels are sliding closed at the base of the skull, and there is a large cluster of electrical wires that have been rebuilt and are being refitted in, much as C-1 plugs into the base of the human skull. The job is complete, and then I am shown the activating switch where the wires plug into the photon-net at Qoph. I am very aware of all

that has been done to my brain, from it's cutting apart to it's filling up with all sort of exotic images and programs. At the end I see magenta and violet isotope-like subatomic particles sparcely floating down from space towards me. I am seeing the cosmic ray/particles that mutate the DNA within Man and cause his evolution. All serpent forms are genes mating. ONA is a term a friend shared with me to represent the Egg of the next Childe to come (DNA+RNA=ONA). The vision thins out and fades, and I awaken totally, dazed but with these written records before me.

These next entries are a reliving and rewriting of the images and voices and of what they meant to me. They are full of ecstasy and excitement, amazement and happiness:

**I am touched by the Priestess of the Silver Star
through the gate eleven,
purple higher than eyesight
work done at ajna at eyes**
*(Here there is an picture of two eyes
with a line passing through an ajna that is
low and centered between them)*
plane formed

This ∞SA who has touched me can be titled the Priestess of the Silver Star, the Star Goddess, and the Wisdom Dakini of Space.

Eleven is the off-balanced number which spins and propels us thru the Gates of Space/Time/TheAbyss.

The colours of where I have just been are: Ultraviolet, pure liquid White, and satin Black with sparkles.

My cranium was cut thru at the level of my eyes around to the back of the head, and then lifted off to form a plane between my upper and lower skull. Later that evening I was shown that again as a method to reaching the inner planes, and I was shown who or what dwelled therein now in their crystalline forms (more later).

**I gave my life &
died, protected my body with Sheesha-Fatima,
She loved me unto death
kissed on the crown.**

This recalls my surrender to death in perfect trust which started and allowed the second part of this vision.



When I died and left my body I pulled a serpent protector of mine around my sleeping form for protection.

Her embrace was as Life and Death. And Her touch like being kissed upon the Crown: "For one kiss wilt thou then be willing to give all." For Sure !!!

I am not a prophet or a megalomaniac.

This is not just for me

These psychological states invoked in me only the feelings of great blessedness and joy. The lesson is that crown chakra meditations and openings, which can be done by almost anyone, can lead to these transcendent states and contacts. This method and knowledge is to be shared.

The Secret Dakini of Space

the Star Goddess of Sirius

the Goddess SIRINI has chosen me & contacted me

& reprogrammed my megabrain!

Realization of the awesomeness of the event hits me fully.

It is eleven days before 23 July 1986.

Eleven days before the heliacal rising of Sirius and the Sun.

**This is what I have been waiting & working & waiting for,
Stellar Contact!**

**This is the most important day of my life,
the dawn for me of the Aeon of ZRON.**

A very high level and happy realization for me.

The wrathful Daka & Dakini demons were at the border of the brain, guardians, I handled them well.

Fearlessness is based on the realization that all of them are formed from within me. Facing, falling thru transparent of ego-speck, and then reabsorbing/integrating these inner demons from my dark side, is the way thru your own personal Abyss (an abyss = Anubis = the Guardian of the dark doorway thru Qoph).

**Sirini (Samekh He Resh He Nun Yod) (*the Hebrew crossed out*)
(why use old ways ?)**

I attempt a gematria of the name, my left brain obviously waking up. Then I cross it out because these old ways are no longer the vehicle of this age.

**eeeeee is the important sound of ajna
Zeee**

These high piercing sounds of Z and E from my right brain echo yet in my ajna, and I file the info for later experimentation with in meditation.

**She was a pearl in the middle, a peaceful deity
in the mandala of wrathful deities.**

As related earlier, this is the Yidam-Mandala of ∞SA as my Wisdom Dakini.

Sirius-B (Bee : a symbol from the Aeon of Maat)

A reference to the symbol of the bee as a totem of the Goddess in the Tantra of Sri Bala and in the mythos of Maati.

**Merlin, who is the tops of trees, and Santee in one,
helped set me up for this, pushed me on.**

At the beginning when I first lay down, I was visualizing the archetype Merlin as he would have appeared in the top of a tree as a spirit of the air, and then I flew off from there. Only now do I remember this. The name Santee refers to my connection to the discarnate soul of the late HighPriest whose coven I now Priest.

**Note that is (it?) may be She who spoke to me from the
tektite thru Jonathan.**

Mr.Crystal, a friend who had taught me how to work with crystals, and who experimented on me and I on him with different patterns and visualizations within his hexagonal grid, had worked on me with a tektite (a glassy meteorite of possible lunar impact origin, faceted into jewelry for extraterrestrial gem therapies) the day before this Transmission. He channelled a message of love from an alien female who spoke thru the tektite.



Like Padmasambhava, I have been killed, cut, sliced, eaten, fed, pumped, sucked, injected, fucked, & filled by the Dakini of the Stars.

A reference to the Buddhist Magickian who took Vajrayana into Tibet to wed with Bon shamanism. His initiation was to be eaten by the Dakini of the graveyard, then going thru the various chakras/temples within Her to meet the buddhas&consorts of the mandalas of peaceful and wrathful deities within the Tibetan Tantrick pantheon, emerging from this Shamanic journey reintegrated, rebuilt, reborn, and renewed.

Use double wands spinning instead of pointing to create matrix of energy tending towards change.

This refers to knowledge on the use of double wands, vajras, double-terminated crystals, the dual energies of 0=2=8=11, figure eights, spiral vortexes, etc., all relevant to the Aeon of the Double-Wanded-One.

Holding the green tektite:

**"I am the grail
made from the (tektite) jewel
that fell from the
crown eye of Lucifer
the bringer of
the Light."**

I pick up the little piece of green tektite, and it becomes a stone of great value and significance, an extraterrestrial gift, with this message as above.

Zayin - name of ajna dragon

Uraeus

Seraph

Within the system that began to formulate around this experience is the value of the letter/sound Z. Zain + Ayin = Zayin = ZAON.

(End of Diary Entry)

After two of these 1&1/2 hour nap/visions I finally totally woke up, shook my head, got up, and prepared to go to ThePriesstess's house for an Esbat scheduled for that eve.

I was barely able to drive. I had to tell the entities that still impinged like white columns of light upon my crown, ajna, and qoph chakras, that my body was moving thru our relative space at a velocity that if I lost concentration for a couple seconds that this body-vehicle would be badly injured. I put a ∞ on my crown, one on my ajna, and one on qoph to control my upper chakras to hold the energy down long enough for me to reach my destination. I also had to space my way thru a supermarket trying to remember what bread looked like, etc. Of course my bill was \$8.11.

By the time I got there I was ready to explode with the wonder and energy of it all, to share it with my friends.

Strangely enough, the four closest women to me in my life at this time were there: LadyMoon (older HighPriestess of the original Coven at the covenstead 81 miles NE of me), SisterFrance (Moon's older, Australian and very psychic Wiccan sister), ThePriestess (my womanfriend/shakti/priestess in the past), and WaterMaid (my present womanfriend/shakti). These were to be my feminine grounding mandala. I related the entire vision to them, crying, full of energy, actually scaring them somewhat because I appeared to be obsessed, manic, and out of control. But the opposite was true: I had it all very clear and integrated. It was just that I was in such *ecstasy*. I felt to be god-like, and that you could ask me about anything and I would know the answer. I felt in touch with the highest wisdom, love, and energy. Priestess wanted me to go outside and lay on the earth to ground. But in reality I couldn't ground any lower than the heart chakra. I needed to ground in the people horizontally around me, to ground in love. I lay down, and each woman held a limb, with my crown in Water's lap/yoni. Priestess, who had been a close shakti in the past and with whom difficulties were ongoing, was the least receptive, thinking I had fallen into megalomania. I offered her initiation into this current I had contacted, for we still worked close magickally in the coven and sought the stellar initiations. She did agree to receive it. I went deep into meditation to fully contact this column of light with the intent of projecting it thru ajna to her. At the last second I looked up at her and saw an ego manifestation of doubt and fear the size of a grain of sand that would surely upset the energy-transmission to the point of fission in her personality, which could possibly lead to insanity. So I stopped short and only gave her about 1/10th of what I originally intended. Thank the gods because the next day even this

1/10th manifested as the most angry "demon" I've ever seen come out of her or any friend.

Moon and France were unsure, scared, and unable to handle the voltage. They soon backed away wide eyed. Water thought this was the moment for Priestess & I to get it totally together again thru this stellar current as we were running a Wiccan Coven that we were attempting to take into the New Aeons of Horus and Maat., so Water ran away outside, with me almost chasing her to pin her down and make her share in this energy, which she also sought. After this drama the other people gathering for the Esbat started to arrive. Since some of them weren't close friends yet, I shut up and just sat in the corner, not wishing to share with many people this crazy, intense experience. I stayed as long as I could, then fled, with the column of Light-energy pounding down upon my crown once again. I needed to be alone to be quiet and listen. I slowly drove home.

For the next two hours I stayed in samadhi on my crown, higher and deeper than ever before, and calmer than the day's previous flight. First I lay outside on the lawnchair under the clear night sky for about a half an hour, just spiralling infinitely up through the crown column of light and down again, fully expanded into the galaxy. Then I went inside into the temple and sat in full lotus for about an hour, at which time I slowly ran all the chakras up and down, visiting all the Lokas to integrate them all into this experience, making sure to circulate this wholeness from crown to base to include all planes. This was a very controlled and reassuring meditation because I could move to each chakra/loka/plane as I came down the spine/sushumna, and each loka would expand horizontally like a disk, and I could go out into each of these worlds to meet with and befriend the gods/denizens that dwelt there, then I could move on at my own pleasure. It was also at this time, later after this journey when I was again in the crown, that I once again saw the top of my head open up like it was being cut open thru the cranium at the level of the eyes and qoph, and then lifted open and off. As my skull lifted up I could see that there were 7 or 8 of these clear bluish tubes like double-terminated crystals, with naked male and female human-looking but alien-feeling beings within them in a suspended state (like the alien/vampires in the British movie "Lifeforce"). They were space and time travelers, our alien star-mates. And I could feel the message that each one of them was

waiting to contact each of my friends who wished to align with this current, that they would merge with us male to female and visa versa just like ∞SA had done with me already.

Then I lay down on the bed and entered samadhi again until Water came over about an hour later, checking in with me to see how I was doing. We discussed everything that had gone on so far, and she was reassured by my balanced behavior that this had indeed been real and positive for me. We grounded in tantra very well, and I slept without dreams, very calm. This was important to me that I was able to calm down and not remain so high, obsessed, and manic.

The next day I awoke feeling relatively normal.

**Notes from my Diary of July 1985 to July 1986
of relevent events leading up to this Experience:**

General knowledge about this Magickian:

Past work/play in the religious fields of:

gnosticism, zen, buddhism, mantric yoga, tibetan tantras, shamanism, wicca, crowlian magicke, grant's tantras, ufo's, stellar magicke, etc.

In the last year my magickal philosophy has continued to be:

star oriented

tantrickally to the left

subconsciously to images from the dark side

and double-energy directed

I have meditated on opening the Crown Chakra

for the last nine months.

Crystal/Gem work has been done on me all year by Mr.Crystal & I.

My relationship with Water sets me up for

understanding of matrixes & vortices in general

and the meeting of star guides.

She manifests Nuit & Maat & Melusine

She introduces me to the character/archetype of

Simon Solomon, who had one meaning for her

and another Sirian meaning for me

as the name of the Sun behind the Sun.

Thelemite totem is a blue-gold hawk with blue-black snake body.

I am introduced and strongly drawn to

double-terminated-crystals and figure 8 patterns

as ways to move energy in the Double-Current.

The symbols of the Egg and the Child
are emphasized throughout the year.

I have chosen the names **Splendor** and later **ZADN∞2108211**.

July 23rd, 1985: Liber V vel Regulii worked with Osiris & Kali & Water. That night Water wakes to see me doing a ritual in the astral in the bedroom with a tall silver man within a pyramid.

July 30th: I dream of a UFO and hear a voice mentioning the "star command program".

1985: The newdrug MDMA done twice. Not a "drug" per se, but a feeling of natural perfection and openness in the company of good friends. The info I received from it is that LadyMoon will leave soon because she clings to the past so much, and a new coven will be formed out of the aulde one. The Word that Merlin (LadyMoon's late HighPriest of the Coven) failed to find will be found by me, and this will avert nuclear destruction and take us into space with our star children. (I know, sounds simple, but isn't this the simple solution we all wish and work for?)

Also all this year Water has had contact with a stellar "She" who appears in dreams and visions.

October 20th, 1985: I have an experience while laying on the sofa of a heavy dark UFO shape above me pressing down and opening the chakra between my crown and ajna, and into this pours the lineage of Merlin and the German OTO, of TAROTA and of the Word LAMOZ.

December 23rd, 1985: Me and Osiris using the name/forms Luxon & Noxul do a Maatian ritual, and crystals are charged with the words LamoZ-Ipsos. The name "ZAN" as a magickal name for me appears.

February 9th, 1986: At my house a crystal matrix is set up on a large black octagonal table, and a ritual is done to draw in the positive stellar energies brought by Halley's Comet. The name of this comet is revealed to be ALLA. The sigil received from ALLA has an "A.A." in it.

This month different people I know have dreams of me and Crowley being together.

Feb. 11th: It is my 33rd birthday. This afternoon I am forced into a short nap in which my ears ring and hiss and a saucer shape comes down over my head like a grid and a large crystal is put down thru my crown after certain channels were straightened out in the base of my skull.

Feb. 22nd: I and others go to NYC for the Initiation into Minerval O* OTD. A "T" is placed on my forehead during the ritual. Preliminaries for the rite are beer and a video of the Talking Heads on the large-screen TV.

April 9th: Water and I recite Liber AI in a ritual on this anniversary of the giving of The Book of the Law. When she read AI-II:76 the numbers sounded like coordinates for a place in space. I also heard the phrase "meet me on RPSTOVAL" from Aiwass while trancing out on this.

I have always had an attraction to Jack Parsons, ie., Belarion 210, since first reading of him. Later the number/sequence 2-1-0 will mean alot. And the name Belarion will be used as a title in Wicca.

May 12th: At sunset I see the flash of a red lozenge shape in the woods in the shadow of a hill near my house, definitely not a reflection of the setting sun. I prepare myself for the audible blast that must come with such an explosion of light, but no sound comes. Uncanny.

May 20th: I have a crystal-matrix alignment done on me by Mr. Crystal using using double-terminated-crystals.

Summer 1986 : I am using Liber Samekh to magickally arouse myself while the Sun burns hot.

I use the Double-Wanded-One as an internal symbol while moving the energy in figure 8's thru the chakras.

June 1986: I have dreams of silver beings floating over top of me on the bed.

Ladies Moon and France say I will meet a woman who will kill me. She is dark haired and I will be struck by her looks.

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In a scary dream I learn to fold time & space to escape my enemies.

July 4th, 1986 is the USA's 210th birthday (210 sequence).

I read "Brain-Wave", which blows me away and opens me to new concepts of space and time and the bending and warping thereof.

July 12th 1986 : The Transmission

Notes from my Diary after The Transmission

from July 14th, 1986 to January 3rd, 1987:

Today in meditation I project out through the top of my head through the Sun then out to Pluto like a comet in elliptical orbit, spiralling back to the sun for gravitational whip, then out and in and out again building up the whipping action enough to leave the gravity of the solar system. Then I project to the Sirius system and am slowed down by the opposite method until I am orbiting Sirius B and can find the planet RPSTOVAL and the Childe Hru-Ma-Khu. I merge with Him and travel back to this system and earth and awaken in my human body. The point about all of this is that I now remember that during the transmission in the summer that I awoke with the same feeling - that I was filled with the essence of HMK (Hrumakhu) from the Sirius system, that HMK is the Double-Wanded-One of the Z-Aeon to come, and that I was to help manifest the HMK Current on Earth.

According to "The Sirius Mystery" by Robert Temple:

the triangle and the uraeus is the symbol for Sirius

po (in Dogon) is Sirius-A

emme ya is Sirius-B

sagala is the metal of Sirius-B

("srigala" is jackal in Tibetan)

there is a planet around the undiscovered Sirius-C

Al Wazn is the Arabic name for Sirius-B meaning Heavy star

Sothis-Anubis-Sati are the three Egyptian gods/goddesses

in the boat of Sothis-Sirius

Anubis, at Qoph in the back of the head, is the guide and guardian of HMK who is on RPSTOVAL. He is also the vehicle of travel outside of the solar system. The Current is from HMK on RPSTOVAL to ∞SA of Sirius B to Set/Shaitan/Simon/Lam of Sirius A thru Nuit and Hadit (space & time) buzzzzzzzzing and hisssssssing thru the

4638ABK24ALGMOR3YH2489RPSTOVAL

∞

SET

SIRIUS



∞ 5 Δ

A

B

IHI



RPSTOVAL

DWO

HMK

210



HRUMAKHU

8

MARTI

210

8

211

211

ZRON

HMK

DNA/RNA



GAIA

ANUBIS



AZATHOTH

HERU-RA-HA

SIMON



SOLOMON

ON

8

∞ ZRON ∞ ZRON ∞ ZRON ∞ ZRON ∞ ZRON ∞ ZRON ∞ ZRON ∞

Plutonian Gate of Anubis to the Sun/Solomon to Mercury/AzaThothMaat to the Earth and finally into my Crown.

July 14th: I dream that I am at Yogini's house at a party with lots of people and someone comes and tells her that her youngest daughter has died. The dream is very strong and my intuitions at this time feel valid. I seldom take such psychic intuitions as valid, but in the state I am in now it just could be true, so I do tell Yogini.

July 15th: I dream of an accident scene with a burned body. The next day I read about this very accident in the papers.

I read in AL that "for one kiss thou wilt be willing to give all." This is the truth! "Put on the wings and arouse the coiled splendour within you." Splendour is my name as lover of SSS. "Bending down, a lambent flame of blue, all-touching, all penetrant, her lovely hands upon the black earth (my crown), . . . her soft feet not hurting the little flowers (my chakras). . . Take your fill of love, but ever unto me (I am to love her above all others and to think of her during lovemaking)." These passages from AL are most relevant to what I am feeling.

July 17th: Concerning my friends, their reactions to me immediately after this event were mostly frustrating. As I said before: Priestess still thought I was being an egomaniac and was unhappy with everything I said or did. Ladies Moon & France were confused but empathetic. Water stayed away from me thinking this was my own path diverging from hers. There was Thuonar who sat on the porch-swing with me, listening to me ramble on this whole story; I think he saw the intensity/immensity, but was unripe. And then there was the couple of Osiris & Kali; I saw them the night of the Esbat as I was leaving and related some of what had happened, and they were happy for me. The next day I tried to visit them, but they were busy. Two nights later I was able to see them, but they were in an "altered state". Since the method of shaktipat as used on Priestess to share this energy had backfired so badly, I decided to try the method of just sitting with people and meditating enwrapped in that consciousness and column of light and just radiating the wavelengths out around me to be absorbed by people as they were ready. This seemed safer and more natural. But there was no-one

ready to do this, as related above. And after three days the intensity of it diminished, and the moment passed.

I must be careful to banish the space "demons" around the current going up above the atmosphere. Earthly Guardians only go so far. Perhaps this is why the magickians around me are behaving so strangely.

During tantra I find that I cannot connect the upper and lower chakras at the same time, so I learn to use the sexual fluids to externally baptize the crown and thus connect the circuits.

July 21st: To put things right I journey back in time to where I gave Priestess the energy/initiation (as I said, since then her life has been havok, her mind unbalanced, she is constantly screaming at me). Re-enacting that day I un-do the energy transference and the initiation. Time is warp-able for this kind of work; karmas are cancelled by snipping the time-line.

I do three rituals to catch me up thru the Current of the Aeon of Horus to the Aeon of Hrumachis in one swoop:

July 21st: First I did Liber Vel Reguli and then the Invocation of Horus by Quarda the Seer. Full moon conjunct Mars in Saggitarius. In the ritual I die and give my body to the Horus hawk. Downward vortex of RaHoorKhuit and upward vortex of HoorPaarkraat which meet as a double pyramid in my heart, which is impaled thereon and then eaten by the hawk. Dragon and Snake tore my body apart. Then I formulated myself as a pentagram inside the hawk and was reborn and arise as a hawk myself. Ejaculated into cup of Babalon and drank. I now feel the real power of Aleister Crowley's rituals for the first time.

July 22nd: Invocation of Hrumachis: Solar banishing, Dracoseraphim watchtowers, used double-wands around the circle, travelled to Sirius A to B to their planet RPSTOVAL to meet HMK, came back thru sun as a Phoenix (Abraxas-Zurvan) to the earth, landed as vajra and grail, (have past life experience as a lama in the Himalayas doing the same thing), entered the Egg, then broke out double-wanded armed as HMK, gave the word of the Aeon as ZAON, went forth to do my will upon the earth. I am now manifesting the Current of the Double-Wanded-One.

I realize I will leave my job as HighPriest of Wicca and embrace Thelema as a method but not a religion, casting even Thelema out if



it rigidifies. All medals and titles are useless and old-aeonie. I will soon write a Statement to this effect that I hand out to all members of the Coven. Many people feel it is too harsh, and I later agree and tone down the tenor but not the message, but now a year later I still feel the same and have referred people to that statement again and again to clarify my position.

July 23rd: Sirius Rising : Invocation of Tahuti-Anubis (light-mercurian and dark-plutonian twins) as the connection of Mercury between the Earth and the Sun (the doorway from the Sun to outside the solar system being thru Pluto). Inferior conjunction of the Sun and Mercury. Banished with Star Ruby, made eight sided 3D talisman with liquid mercury inside, raised kundalini, Invoked Mercurtry/Tahuti by Liber Israfel, used figure 8's and ∞'s to open chakras.

The group shit gets deeper and I get more discouraged. I decide to put my energies into publishing, and later buy this computer for that purpose. "I refuse to ride a bandwagon of squabbling occultists whose steamy breath obscures the very stars that guide me.", I write. At the hour of midnight **July 23rd, 1987** I cast off all past roles, burn my OTO Minerval degree papers, die to my role as a Wiccan Priest, and I start to compose the Statement. I invoke "The Hermit".

July 25th: I dream of bones and monsters, but nothing scares me anymore after my experience of being filleted by the Wisdom Dakini of Space.

Mr.Crystal during one of our sessions sees a huge column of light around me.

Tarot thrown with me as the "King of Wands" and "The Devil", willful, confident, unsociable.

July 27th: I am the Man-In-Black, the Hermit, the Hidden one, the Devil, the solitary Warlocke.

Various attempt to fit ∞SA and the other Sirian deities into a chakra or mandala system fails because She/They are outside the system and cannot be restricted by these old methods of classification. Thus they are free to relate to me from the zero state and to pop up in whatever level of consciousness they wish, manifesting whatever level of archetype they choose

July 28th: Phonecall from Saraswati with the channelled message from ∞SA: "You will know me by the ringing of thy bell, for I am the cosmic Sri, the shining star."

That night I see the double-wand as shaped like a tuning fork, and later I buy two of these to use. They can be placed on the crown, ajna, or quoph with the double-prongs outwards like antennae.

July 29th: At the point of falling asleep I have many insights on the bending of space and time, and I hear the statement that "Space and Time are the Ultimate Magicke". I also see that it makes sense that aliens would communicate thru our phone and electrical lines, which are set up like a huge receiving net across the globe. After telling Water all my insights I kind of feel bad, that maybe I am to just record these insights for now and keep quiet - sssssssshhhh.

July 31st: "The Statement" is presented to the three elder ladies (Ladies Moon, France, and Cat) who are original members of the Coven, and to all the others involved. Moon hears Sybil Leek (the founder of the lineage there) say that these stellar energies I am experiencing are from "MAION" !!! (that is, from the Aeon of Maat, which she has never heard about) (Nu-aeon, Hru-aeon, Ma-aeon, Z-aeon) I realize that the "Ex Oriente Lux" chant, normally used in the wiccan rituals to pull in the Solar energies, can also be used to pull in whatever Light source you wish, even the Fire of the Stars. So the New Aeon can be pulled into the Wiccan lineage thru this method at this point of this invocation in the rituals. I also now see myself as the Tyler-with-sword of the temple instead of my role as leader/priest, and I dance circles to go from the role of Priest in the center of the temple to the role of Guardian at the doorway.

Also this afternoon Priestess and I did tantra for the ordeal for the 3rd degree for her. The plan was to charge a double-terminated crystal thru sexual fluids/energies, a crystal that would carry the Current of the male/female Child of the Aeon to come. Since the Wiccan current concerned the God/Goddess-Father/Mother energies naturally already, we figured that the Son/Daughter/Twins were the next entities that needed evoked into the Wiccan temple to wed the old and new currents/aeons. Went well. Later the crystal is installed in the temple with a ritual for the same purpose. This crystal pulses strongly there.

At night I use a mirror to reflect the starlight of Sirius, and I



unfocus on the image, which makes two stars, and project thru the space between them. Later I realize I can contact Sirius thru the intermediary of the Sun in the daylight and thru the night-time starlight equally.

August 5th: Revealed is the knowledge of the full family of the stars and planets of Sirius, their god-names for me, the son/daughter-hermaphrodite/androgynous revelation of HruMaKhu as the Double-Wanded-One of the Z-Aeon to come, and the name/address/space-coordinates of his/her planet as being:

4 6 3 8 A B K 2 4 A L G M O R 3 Y X 2 4 8 9 R P S T O V A L .

Maat is invoked into Water. A large black feather comes down from space over the house. We read Liber PennaePraennumbra together aloud. Water's guides tell her to stop the ritual. The planned ritual aborts and ends in great tantra instead, which must be the preferred method. Water in the weeks following, though tubally tied, displays all the signs and symptoms of pregnancy, and has disfunctional bleeding corresponding exactly to Priestess's experience detailed later. (Both of them get "pregnant" with something. There are three pregnancies, none of which to come to fruition. It is obvious that something wants to come through, but what? the real thing? or is it qlipphothicke?)

Dream of meeting a woman who has her breasts showing and is sitting at a table reading Tarot with crystals and cards. She pulls a black sparkley cape over me. Then she turns into an alien woman with a large clear, translucent head of the appearance of moss agate, just beautiful. She gives me a message, but I cannot remember it on awakening. Her moss-agate gaze fascinates me yet.

LadyMoon says that she has visions of Merlin as being from the stars and that he arrives in a tubular ship with others. She sees an alien holding a child, and it is Water's and mine.

Aug. 11th: LadyMoon sees the coven tied permanently with what she calls the silver people from the stars, with Merlin and me making the connection (there is a discarnate relationship between us as the male side of the lineage of this coven). She and SisterFrance over the next six months have several experiences/visions of saucer shaped vehicles hovering over their houses and outside their windows.

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Aug. 15th: Priestess and I do tantra to charge a talisman, another rite that is also for her 3rd degree. Immediately after the ritual I realize something is very wrong, and I do a strong immediate banishing. Later I learn she is pregnant (the ritual was during her period, and I do not cum inside her, but sometimes a deep female orgasm will release an egg). Later she aborts it before I even know it is mine. I thought it was Thuonar's since she has sex with him two weeks later, but the Dr. says the fetus was conceived at my time. (This is all very terrible, and I have a lot of trouble with these events. Usually things are a little more under control than this, but the god Chaosz is slowly materializing). Thuonar and I later decide that we are both equally responsible, for the act was more magickal than physical. In these chaosz-magickes the laws of nature sometimes get changed through the high intensity fields that contribute to the bending of space/time.

Aug. 17th: Dreams of body parts, bones, etc, still continuing.

Aug. 19th: Dream of going next door to the farmhouse to the old lady and getting three old black books, one of them being on sodomy magickes.

Aug. 29th: Decide against seeking the formal 3rd degree in Wicca. It would be a nice finish, being the highest/triangular initiation. But the karmic ties and responsibilities of the office would be outside the aeonic formuli that I work now. I would more limit than expand myself by this initiation.

September 6th: Bear and Stag and Water reveal in detail their contacts with aliens from the past. Also ran into Mr.UFO (who found an old slavic-elemental talisman under his house by pure intuition/skrying, and at the time of lifting it from the ground he looked up to see a hovering silver saucer across the field, that he later learns is from the Pleiades. Later a California UFO magazine shows a picture of this same UFO submitted from his neighbor) Water also traces her alien contacts as being of a Pleiadian nature as others describe, she also being into dolphin intelligence. It seems that the archetype of the aliens can be projected upon the straight line connection between ThePleiades, Orion, and Sirius. Aquarian aliens manifest in the matrix of ThePleiades, humanoid



aliens within Orion/Andromeda, and reptilian aliens from the Sirius system.

ZAN/NAZ chakra meditation cycle discovered. The letter-sequence/sounds of Z-A-N & N-A-Z starts to circulate in figure 8's up and down thru my chakras.

Sept. 8th: Z-Aeon version of the Star Ruby formulated: Stars Topaz and Amethyst written and enacted.

Sept. 15th: Bear has more telepathic contacts. In Priestess's temple I see a row of old slightly amphibian aliens, lovecraftian in nature.

October 6th: On vacation on Acadia island in Maine, good stellar meditations by the ocean at night.

Oct. 20th: Meet Nema in NY.

Oct. 23rd: Continue using figure 8's thru chakras.

Oct. 29th: At the wiccan temple I pick up the double-terminated crystal Priestess and I had charged, and it is more charged than anything I have ever handled.

November 2nd: Sheesha, Water's pet boa who is boarding at my house, bites me. The changeover from cat to snake takes place. The snake has always been my personal totem. The cat is the totem of the coven I have had contact with. I leave the aquired totem for the naturel totem of my singularity once again.

Nov. 5th: I formulate the theory that Priestess had been impregnated with the Horus twin and Water with the Set twin. The childe wants physical birth. During Priestess's abort I moved the spirit of the childe fully into the double crystal at the temple. This spirit wishing incarnation may still be from other jealous meddling alien forces instead of from the Sirian forces, most evident from their going against our wills and pushing physical incarnation upon us. This is all strange and terrible

I realize that the Sirian deities appear male or female for us, but that they are actually all hermaphrodite/androgynes.



Interfering aliens are banished up the tube of the current, for they dwell about it's outer edge.

Nov.10th: Computer imags of word-wrap and re-programming applied to my meditations/visualizations/dreams.

Nov.24th: I have a dream that I seek medical help because the top of my head is open a finger's width; I run around frantically with my hand held over the hole in my head.

Nov.29th: Priestess and I do the ritual at the temple to bring in the New Aeon current for everyone by installing the double-terminated crystal we had programmed earlier and by ritualizing the drama of the evolution of the God/Goddess into the StellarChilde. Went very very well. This was a preparation for the 3rd degree, but I feel the ritual itself is our 3rd degree, that we are already there. We may never see that physical initiation, because we are both evolving beyond the coven, but we both know and prove here that we are already of that degree in our personal magickal systems and workings. I had banished the room the night before with Star Ruby, and slept there, which cleared out all the old rot. It is done, never to be reversed. The stellar current has been earthed at the temple of the Wiccan coven for whenever they are ready to embrace it.

December 5th: Butterfly conceives to her husband, and miscarries. Connection with other pregnancies?

Many dreams of tunnels. I guess I am exploring the subconscious fully.

Dec.16th: Dream of UFO, magenta coloured, center bulge yellow with an alternating white & black spot in the center, egg-shaped standing stones beneath it on the ground. I entered the ship and saw a smiling alien.

Dec.23rd: Continual analysis of the use of alcohol and ghanja throughout the months since the Tx, especially as She told me to not use it. They affect my dreams, wiping them out, and cloud my meditations and emotions.



January 3rd, 1987: Puff and Nema here for three days, give demo of Elevenstar working and Malkuth magicke. Great! I got to talk to Nema of my experience, and she is very encouraging of the need for me to write and share this Transmission with other magickians. I am sometimes paranoid of telling others, or embarrassed. But I do start writing.

Figure 8 used in tantra with Water to move energies:

I see myself as the 8 outside of and between all the groups, as the Connector/8/Mercury.

Jan. 12th: I buy a 512K Macintosh and Imagewriter II.

May 24th 1987: This is the end of the written diaries, the rest being on computer disk.

I have written Liber 211 - HruMaKhu - the Double-Wanded-One of the Z-Aeon. This will be sent to Aeon magazine, Early Warnings, A-ion 131, Nema, Saraswati, and the NYC-OTO.

Whether this diary will ever be published I do not know. It is very personal, this stellar contact with my Lady ∞SA. But of her son/daughter **Hrumakhu** I can write, for I am to help manifest this current into the world, for the benefit of all beings on this planet.

Since this "Transmission" nothing at all as spectacular has happened to me in my meditations/visualizations. I feel the Experience came to me as a result of certain Crown chakra work I had done to prepare for it. I do not think that this space can be accessed by might of will alone, but only by being prepared and waiting pregnantly. In reality I don't seek such an experience again because I know that this one time was enough, that I have no need to go thru this personal Abyss again, or to have this much attention paid to me again. I've gotten the Message, and I share this with you.

December 28th, 1987: I expand this commentary and prepare this diary for publication. This will expand on what went on behind Liber 211. May all Magickians and Tantrikas benefit from this Communication. Hail the Coming of the Crowned and Conquering Childe of the Z-Aeon: **HRUMAKHU-811**

ZRON ∞ 210 8 211

8-8-88
ZRON
210 211

BLUE STAR OF DIANA



The GODDESS will guide us by the BLUE STAR OF DIANA

*(According to a passage
in the Laws of the Georgians)*

This Star Will Be A Sign Of Hope For Her Children.

THIS STAR IS THE BLUE STAR SIRIUS
*the Brightest Star in the Sky
which is in Canis Major*

*ISIS is the High Priestess of the SILVER STAR
She is SOTHIS RISING at the Innundation of the Nile*

*ORION is the Hunter as the Green Forest God
PAN-BAPHOMET*

*OSIRIS appears as the SUN in the Day sky
and as ORION in the Night sky*

*The ANDROMEDA Galaxy in the Sword of Orion
is the True-Will-Semen-Sword-Lingum
that he is aiming at our Race on Earth
in this his Sister Galaxy
If we have the Will and Skill to be MEGA-Programmed
into the Galactic Intelligence*

**THIS VERY INTERESTING LOVE TRIANGLE IS OF
THE GODDESS SIRIUS
ORION-ANDROMEDA THE HUNTER
AND THE SEVEN SISTERS OF THE PLEIDES**

ZAON 210 8 211

BLUE STAR OF DIANA



STIRIUS IS THE STAR
THAT IS THE TRUE GODDESS
WHO COMES UP BEHIND US FROM OUR
UNCONSCIOUS SIDE.

THE PLEIDES ARE THE
SEVEN FORMS OF THE GODDESS MAYA
OF THE ILLUSORY REALITY BEFORE US.

ORION IN THE CENTER
IS WELL ARMED WITH HIS
TRUE-WILL-SEMEN-SWORD
SPREADING THE SEED OF HIS PROGRAM
INTO THE YONI OF TIME
ACROSS THE WEB OF SPACE
UNTO THE ABYSS OF PROBABILITIES
IMPREGNATING OUR FERTILE OPEN
MINDS
WELL-TUNED TO THE STAR SONG OF
ANUBIS WEB.



ZOON 210 8 211

STAR TOPAZ

BANISHING
SOLAR SYSTEM



SOLAR HEXAGRAM
ALIGNMENT

INHALE FIRE. EXHALE SWEEPING ARMS BACKWARDS
"BAILASTI! OMPEIDA!"
SIGN OF SILENCE

ON THE INNER:

ON THE OUTER:

CROWN > AUMNG
AUNA > ATON
THROAT > AMEN
CLAVICLES/ ARMS > HRUMAKHU
HRIDAYAM > HERURAJA > HRI
SOLAR PLEXUS > RAHOORKHUT
HARA > HOORPAARKRAAT
LINGA > ON
CIRCUMFERENCE > SOLOMON
CENTER > SPLENDOUR

T > HRUMAKHU
S > HADTON
W > BABALON
N > THERION
Z > METATRON
N > SEYON
O > SOLOMON
X > BELARION

INVOCATION:

BEFORE ME RISES RA.
ON MY RIGHT HAND FLIES ANATHOOR.
BEHIND ME SETS TUM.
AND ON MY LEFT HAND ROLLS KEPIRA.
ABOVE ME SHINES SOLOMON.
AND BENEATH ME SLEEPS BAPHOMETON.
ABOUT ME IN SPLENDOUR RADIATES
THE HEXAGRAM OF THE SUN.
WHILE IN THE FLAMING POINT OF ITS CENTER
I AM ... (MAGICKAL NAME)



SUBMITTED BY ZRON 210-8-211.



STAR AMETHYST

BANISH
SPACEMARKS



ALIGN
STARGRID

INITIAL SPACE. EXHALE. SHOOTING ARMS UPWARDS

"AZA"

SIGN OF SILENCE TOUCHING FINGERS TO CROWN

- | | |
|----------------------------|-----------------------|
| CROWN > NUTSIS | F > ANDROMEDA |
| AENA > HADSOPTIS | S > SIRIUS |
| QOPH > AIWASS ANUBIS | W > PLEIDES |
| THROAT > AZATHOTHMAAT | N > URSAMAJOR |
| CLAVICLES/ ARMS > HRUMAKHU | Z > DRACO |
| HRIDAYAM > HRURAJA | N > SOUTHERN
CROSS |
| SOLAR PLEXUS > BELARION | |
| HARA > BABALON | |
| LINGA > SETSHAITANUS | |
| CIRCUMFERENCE > CHAOSZ | C > MILKYWAY |
| CENTER > (MAGICKAL NAME) | X > ANUBISWEB |

RIDING THE CRYSTAL STARSHIP OF ANUBIS WEB,
 BEFORE ME STEERS AZATHOTHMAAT,
 BEHIND ME NAVIGATES A-NU-BIS,
 AT MY RIGHT HAND SPEAKS AIWASS,
 ON MY LEFT HAND WHISPERS SET.
 ABOVE ME SHINES SIRIUS THE SILVER STAR,
 AND BENEATH ME WHIRLS
 THE BLACK ABYSS OF CHAOSZ SPACE,
 WHILE AROUND ME IS THE FIELD OF THE ANUBIS FGG.
 UPON ME RIDES MAYA-(PARTNER'S NAME)-BABALON,
 AND IN THE SHIP'S ELECTROMAGNETIC CENTER
 I AM (MAGICKAL NAME).



SUBMITTED BY ZAON 210-8-211



STAR ONYX

BANISHING ALL
TO ZERO

ØZ

ALIGN INNER
ZEROS

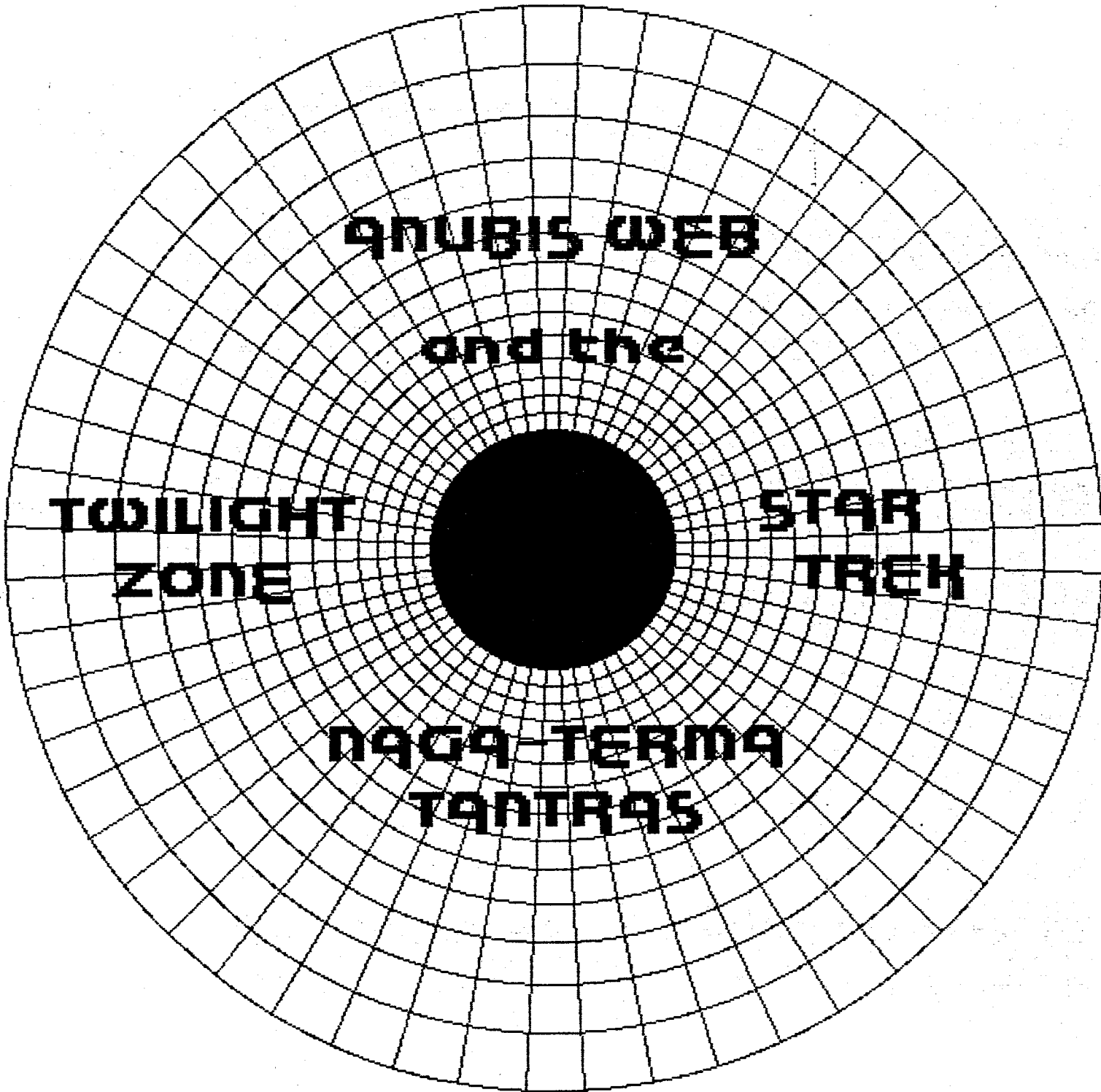
CROWN -	NU
ACNA	AZ
QOPH -	ZA
THROAT -	AN
HRIDAYAM -	OZ
HARA -	NO
LINGA -	ON

EAST -	ABRAXAS
SOUTH -	SEY
WEST -	ANUBIS & BABALON
NORTH -	ZURVAN
ZENITH -	AZATHOTH
NADIR -	SHAFON
CIRCUMFERENCE -	CHAOSZ
CENTRE WITHIN -	ZA

INVERSE PENTAGRAMS IN THE FOUR DIRECTIONS

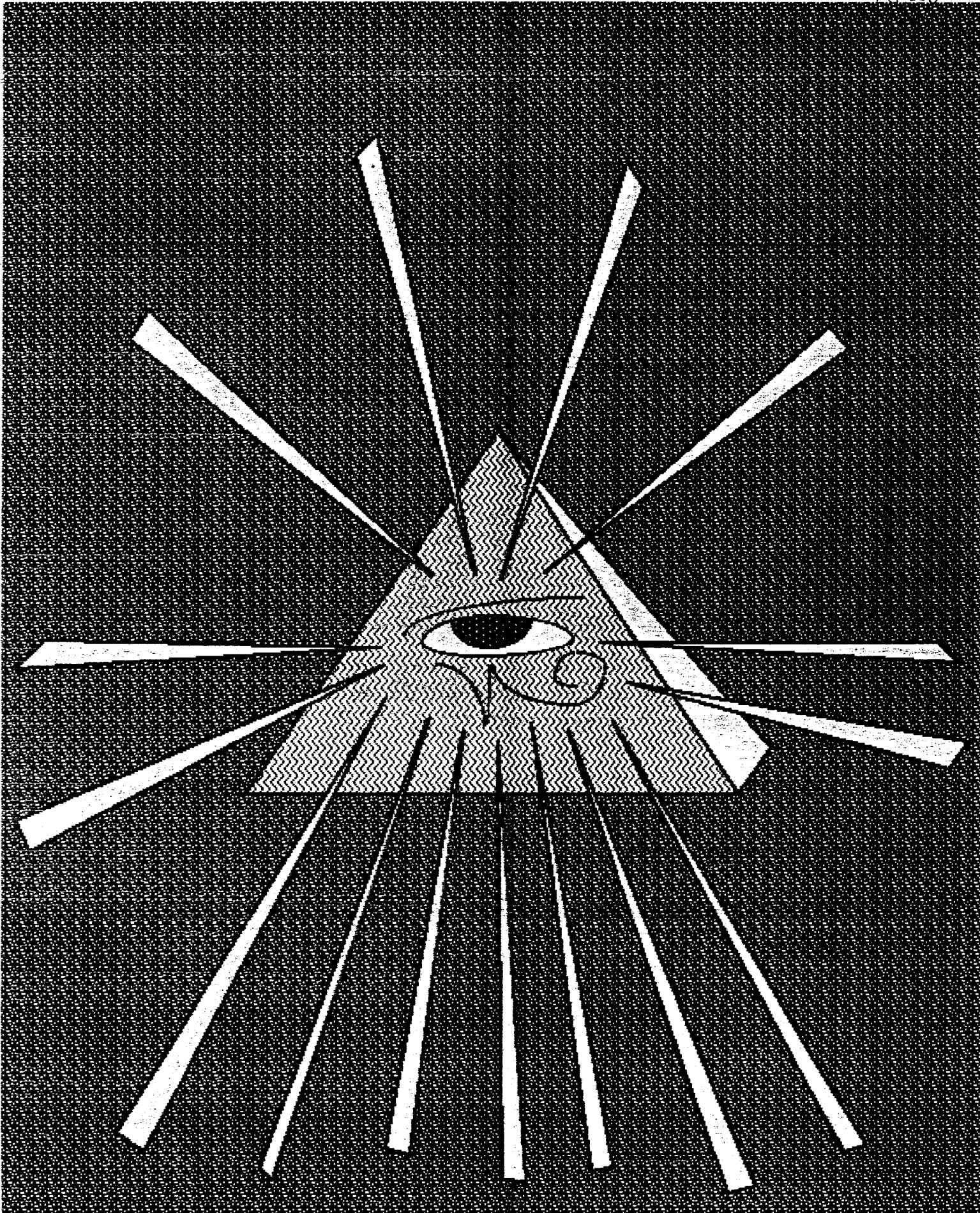
AIR -	LUCIFER
FIRE -	SATAN
WATER -	LEVIATHAN
EARTH -	BELIAL

ZAON 2108211

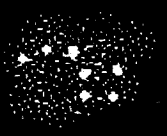


Z90n ∞ 210 8 211

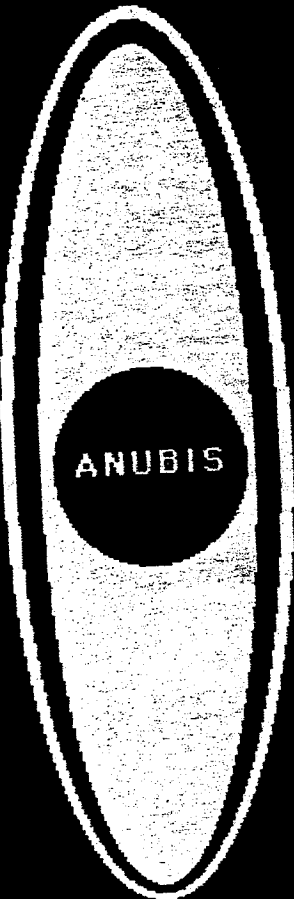




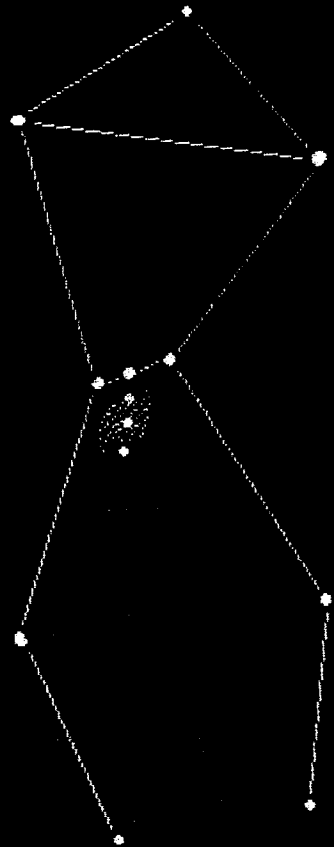
ZRON
OO OO OO OO OO OO OO OO OO OO OO
210 8 211



PLEIDES



ANUBIS



ANDROMEDA

SIRIUS

