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Publisher————— Sekhet-Maat Lodge

Editor/Layout————— Br. Clay Fouts

Art Editor————— Sr. Fawn

Development————— Sr. Egeira

For all letters, submissions, subscriptions, and requests for information contact lionserpent@sekhetmaat.com.

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Ordo Templi Orientis
P.O. Box 32
Riverside, CA 92502
<http://oto-usa.org/>



Sekhet-Maat Lodge
1409 SE Stark St.
Portland, OR 97214
<http://sekhetmaat.com/>

Contents

Something – Someone.....	1
An Account of the Season – Editor.....	3
Sex Magick – Fr. Pentecostal Thelemite.....	5
Capybara – Liv Rainey-Smith.....	9
The Great Hymn of the Aten – Pharaoh Akhenaten.....	10
Transmutation of Meat and Drink – Fr. Peredur.....	14
The Starry Sky – Sr. Theodora.....	15
Mr. Clown – Andropos Troy.....	19
Liber LXV Series (part 4) – Dathan.....	20

An Account of the Season

Dear and gentle readers,

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

This season began with our planet and its mighty Sun, spinning about their gravitational centroid, returning us to the same position relative to the backdrop of fixed stars in which Earth's inhabitants found themselves when Horus took the throne at the dawn of this Aeon: day and night reconciled with Sol enlivening the vernal Ram and Earth hanging in the balance. Initiates and community members, girt with unconsecrated swords, donned their white robes, their diamond rings and strings of bloody pearls to celebrate the vernal equinox and to commemorate the Supreme Ritual and the Equinox of the Gods. Fraters Khabs Kaos and Michael executed a resounding reconstruction of the SR, while the dextrous Morgan performed a sword dance with martial grace.

Daily readings of sections of the Holy Books and other writings carried this fervor through to our feast for the Three Days of the Writing of the Book of the Law. This feast spanned three evenings, one for each chapter, including ritual recitations of *Liber AL* by Sr. Fawn (overflowing with life's embrace, at nine months pregnant), Fr. Obelos (always so devilishly refining

his rapture), and Fr. Didymus (cultivating the force and vengeance accessible only to the royal and lofty).

Between these two endpoints, Fr. ΝΘΑΜΚΜΝΡΓ’s annual Thelemic Symposium drew people from near and far to hear this year’s guest panelists—Craig Berry, Kim Knight, and Jon Sewell—bring together their years of work and study within O.T.O. to espouse their ideas about art, war, freedom, and other topics dear to Thelemites and others interested in the liberation of Man. A class of students from the University of Montana studying new religious movements returned this year to learn about Thelema and O.T.O. from the panelists and Lodge members, hopefully filling their heads and hearts with insight into our Work.

Bishop Pelagius, Sr. Διοτιμα, Br. Parsifal, and others have been working diligently to flesh out our Ecclesia Gnostica Catholica educational programs, in this quarter holding classes two and three of the six part catechumenate class series as well as our E.G.C. basic training course which prepares those who have been baptised into the church to serve as children in the Gnostic Mass. In their striving ever to more, two members of the body of Nuit chose to undergo baptism, and two others have committed themselves to the service of the Law of Thelema by rite of confirmation. Recognized for her outstanding service to the church, Sr. Egeira is now ordained a deacon. And, this quarter our Lodge also offered a rare, private celebration of the Mass, tyled to initiates of the III° and higher.

Our efforts in initiating people into *Mysteria Mystica Maxima* also proceed apace, though it would be inappropriate to go into too much detail in this venue. However, we may note that our Lodge initiated candidates into Minerval, I°, II°, IV°, and Prince of Jerusalem in this past solar quarter.

As part of our general education program, our Tuesday classes continue to offer monthly discussions of the Tarot, introductory readings from the corpus of the Master Therion, and open-format, moderated forums on subjects that tie Thelema into everyday life. Our ritual/practice workshops this quarter included instruction in movement arts, saying “Will” and Liber Resh, and

Continued on page 18

The Sex Magick of a Pentecostal Thelemite

Fr. Pentecostal Thelemite

A strange confirmation of the Truth contained in Sr. Lola Daydream's "The Birth of Maat."

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

Modern day Pentecostalism began in 1906 EV in Asuza Street, California, practically two years after *Liber AL* was transcribed. It seems to me that all Pentecostals have received their Godselfes unaware, yet experientially, and in this sense have received *Liber AL* experientially, without knowing it. After all, 777 reveals what 666 believed concerning *Liber AL* in comparison to "Christian Gods" in column XXXVI of table 1. He says path 31 is the Holy Ghost; and this is Atu 20 in Tarot. Receiving the Holy Spirit is often compared to receiving Fire. Also, I want to note that not too many months after I first spoke in Tongues as a 14 year old Southern Baptist, I made friends with the Pentecostal Assemblies of God denomination's youth group and youth pastor in my town. My testimony to them inspired a revival leading to wild and incredibly magical activities and experiences that were wilder than Hedonism, although technically not much different. What I will confirm to you, as well as every other Pentecostal (although they might not admit it), is that after losing all inhibitions in order to receive and be filled with Holy Spirit, Pentecostals want to have sex and do drugs. I had trouble admitting this even to myself, though I did not do drugs or have sex. And being a Scorpio with Virgo rising, guess who everyone confessed to concerning their "sins?"

Moving onward to times after I rejected Jesus as my lord and savior and embraced sex...

In 2004 EV (at 24 years old) my manager at a piano store in El Paso, Texas took me and a piano product representative to a restaurant/bar to hear Mariachi. There was a very attractive woman, all alone, sitting at a table. I was bored stiff, but I happened to have sat down right around the corner in order to

position myself to take “peeks” at her. I looked around the wall; we made eye contact. Then, I looked again a couple more times, and showed my interest by facial expression; she nodded to me. I got up and went to her and introduced myself. We made conversation. Then as the evening progressed, the two guys and myself decided to go to the hotel bar where the piano rep was staying. I invited her to go there with me dancing. She accepted the offer. Turned out she wanted to hear me play piano just one on one. I kissed her that night, and we parted company. Then a couple days later, I invited her to a location that had pianos. It was just her and me. I serenaded her with song; wrote a brand new song for her on the spot, then removed my shirt. She was mesmerized. I decided to fulfill a fantasy of mine which was to have sex under a piano. I grabbed her arm and motioned for her to go under with me. After a short round of foreplay, with all our clothes were off in full view of an empty parking lot, I penetrated her. It was the craziest thing I had done. (Now keep in mind; 2004 EV was four years after I had decided to deny my savior, Jesus; but that might be a story kept for a magical autobiography).

Another night I invited her to my apartment. I shared with her my belief in the Goddess. This was the same year that I had bought Thoth Tarot (my first exposure to *Liber AL*) and also had purchased 777. She and I are both Scorpios. I decided to test out a theory I had concerning the number 50. Astrologers say that Scorpio is the house of sex, prophecy, and transformation. On the Day of Pentecost in *Acts* chapter 2, there are two things that happened on the 50th day since Passover; there was prophecy, and there was transformation. Also, they had been clothed with “power from on high,” for this was the promised day that Jesus said they would receive the Holy Spirit with power. Anyhow, the Prince of Cups card reveals that the two top concerns of Scorpio are wisdom (Holy Spirit) and power (the use of Wisdom to one’s own advantage). I decided to do a magical act with this woman as an experiment to see if my suspicions were correct regarding sex and Holy Spirit baptism as being of the same energy.

Now I have to admit, I intended on scientifically combining all sorts of concepts together, consciously and subconsciously, in

order to ensure the ritual would work correctly. I had already had success and experience in high school baptizing people with the Holy Spirit in order to have them speak in tongues and experience other phenomena. How did I get a Roman Catholic woman fascinated with me to receive the Holy Spirit? What I told her was this, “In my days preaching and carrying a Bible around I saw some amazing things. I believe those things now; I do not deny them. However, I have simply redefined them.” This sparked her curiosity even more. I told her that since she and I are both Scorpio, that if we combine our energy together and focus on the number 50 and the Day of Pentecost, we will do sex magick. In addition I told her that the Holy Spirit is female, and that by being filled with the Holy Spirit she will receive her feminine self, her tangible Spirit. She will then be able to speak words beyond the limitation of her mind. She and I both took off all her clothes. I told her to focus on receiving the feminine spirit as she held my cock and touched it with her lips and tongue. I told her to start speaking any words foreign to her.

OK, my fellow Thelemites. A Roman Catholic woman, with superficial knowledge of astrology, who’d never read *Liber AL*. Also, I had not mentioned to her anything about 777 or *The Book of the Law*; she only knew that I possessed a Thoth Tarot deck. As we laid down on the living room floor she began sucking the tip of my cock, and then words came to her. The words were so clear, and having read 777 very recently before this I was astonished at what came out of her mouth. My sexual pleasure was not increased in this act; however, my confirmation of the Beast 666, as the True Messenger of the Age of Aquarius was at hand. The Kingdom was surely with her and me. She said some beautiful words and then the word “Temura” came out. Wow. She said it at least three times, and she felt very liberated in the act of saying. I kept it a secret to myself that what she said was in 777 until the next day. I quote from Dr. William Westcott’s “able defense of the Qabalah as against exotericism and literalism”:

“Temura is permutation. According to certain rules, one letter is substituted for another letter preceding or following it in the alphabet, and thus from one word another word of totally different orthography may be formed. Thus the alphabet is bent exactly in half, in the middle, and one half is put over the other;

and then by changing alternatively the first letter or the first two letters at the beginning of the second line, twenty-two commutations are produced. These are called the 'Table for the Combinations of TzIRVP,' Tziruph."

But it goes on to mention "The Qabalah of the 9 Chambers." In the 6th chamber are the numbers 600, 60, and 6. If you read the Apocalypse of St. John it says concerning the number of the Beast, "Let him who has Wisdom calculate the number of the Beast..." Wisdom (Sophia), the Holy Spirit, and "having" her, is equivalent to having Qabalah—a receiving—as will be explained later.

Temura is permutation. Imagine that Qabalah is "receiving" the Wisdom of the Universe, and also, imagine that if *Liber AL* is the Holy Spirit, then receiving the Holy Spirit after the Equinox of the Gods means receiving a new QBLH (137), a Qabalah meant for the Age of Aquarius. Therefore, "Tzaddi is not the Star." Might it be that all Pentecostals have received the new Qabalah experientially? They are in living hell, cast into the lake of fire, because they constrain themselves toward Roman Catholic notions of sin and death. How do we free them? We let them know that they have already received and experienced the freedom of *Liber AL* and we remind them that they want to do drugs and have sex every time they get filled with the Spirit. Tongues is said to be the "prayer language of a person's spirit." Prayer means "to come before with desire." And we are told only to come to Nuit, not Hadit. Hadit is our innermost self, right? Well, then by all means, let us express our inner desires as they "go." Anyhow, I truly believe that since M.:M.:M.: is $40 + 40 + 40 = 120$, that becoming a Minerval has to do with being introduced to the mysteries of the original Pentecostal experience; for there were 120 people gathered together in an "upper room" meeting in secret; they met on the 50th day to experience the promised power from Infinite Space; they received the power of sex, transformation, and prophecy; they died.

I'd like to challenge all of you to do an experiment with your sex partners. I want to challenge you to focus on filling each

Continued on page 18



“And on her mouth, like a chrysanthemum of radiant light, is a kiss, and on it is the monogram I.H.S. The letters I.H.S. mean *In Homini Salus* and *Instar Hominis Summus*, and *Imago Hominis deus*. And there are many, many other meanings, but they all imply this one thing; that nothing is of any importance but man; there is no hope or help but in man.”

—Liber 418, 19th Aethyr

The Great Hymn of the Aten

Pharaoh Akhenaten, c1350 BCE

Paraphrased by Fr. Peredur

Splendid you arise in the horizon of heaven,
O living Aten, creator of life!

When you have dawned in the eastern horizon,
you fill every land with your beauty.
You are beauteous, great, radiant,
high over every land;
your rays embrace the lands,
to the limit of all that you have created.
Being Ra-hoor-akhti, you reach their limits,
you bend them for your beloved son;
though you are distant, your rays are on earth,
though one sees you, your ways are unknown.

When you set in the western horizon,
the world is in darkness as if in death;
sleepers are in their rooms, heads covered,
one eye does not see another.
Were they robbed of their goods,
that are under their heads,
they would not notice.
Every lion comes from its den,
all the serpents bite.
The darkness is a tomb;
the earth is silent,
as its creator rests in the horizon.

In the morning you dawn in the horizon,
when you shine as Aten of daytime;
you dispel the dark as you cast your rays,
and the Two Lands are in jubilee.
Awake they stand on their feet,
you have roused them;
their bodies are cleansed and clothed,

their arms raised in adoration at your appearance.

The entire land sets out to work,
all beasts browse on their herbs;
trees and foliage are sprouting,
birds fly from their nests,
their wings praise your ka.
All flocks frisk on their feet,
all that fly and flutter live,
when you dawn for them.
Ships fare north, fare south as well,
roads lie open when you rise;
the fish in the river dart before you,
your rays are in the midst of the sea.

Oh you who makes seed to grow in women,
who creates people from fluid;
who feeds the son in his mother's womb,
who soothes him to still his tears.
Nurse in the womb,
giver of breath,
keeping all of creation alive.
When the child comes from the womb to breathe,
on the day of his birth,
you open wide his mouth,
you supply his needs.

When the chick in the egg speaks in the shell,
you give him breath within to give him life;
when you have made him complete,
to break out from the egg,
he comes out from the egg,
to announce his completion,
walking on his legs he comes from it.

How manifold are your works,
though hidden from sight,
O One God that has no equal!
You created the earth as you wished, you alone,
all peoples, herds, and flocks;

all upon earth that walk on legs,
all on high that fly on wings,
the lands of Khor and Kush,
the land of Egypt.

You set every man in his place,
you supply their needs;
everyone has his food,
his lifetime is determined.
Their tongues differ in speech,
their characters likewise;
their skins are distinct,
for you distinguished the peoples.

You create the Nile in the underworld,
you bring it forth according to your will,
to nourish the people,
for you have created them.

You are the Lord of all who toils for them,
you are the Lord of all lands who shines for them,
Aten of daytime, great in glory!
All distant lands, you make them live,
you made a Nile in the heavens
that it might descend to them;
with waves beating on the mountains like the sea,
to drench their fields and their towns.
How excellent are your ways, O Lord of eternity!
The Nile in the heavens for foreign peoples,
and all of the creatures that walk on legs,
but the true Nile comes from the underworld to Egypt.

Your rays nurse all the fields,
when you shine they live and grow for you;
you made the seasons to foster all that you have created,
winter to cool them,
heat of summer that they should know you.
You made the sky distant to shine therein,
to behold all that you have created.

You alone, shining in your form of the living Aten,
risen, radiant, distant, near.

You created millions of forms from yourself alone,
towns, villages, fields, the river's course;
all eyes observe you upon them,
for you are the Aten of daytime on high.

Even when you are not in the heavens,
and your eye no longer watches,
you are in my heart.

There is no other who knows you,
only your son, Neferkheprure Waenre,
whom you have taught your ways and your might.

Those on earth come from your hand as you have created them,
when you rise they live,
when you set they die;
you yourself are lifetime, one lives through you.
All eyes are on your beauty until you set,
all labor ceases when you rest in the west;
when you rise you stir everyone for the King,
every leg is on the move since you founded the earth.

You rouse them for your son who came from your body,
the King of Egypt, who lives in Maat,
the Lord of the Two Lands,
Neferkheprure Waenre, the Son of Ra, who lives in Maat,
the Lord of Crowns, Akhenaten, great in his lifetime;
and the great Queen whom he loves, the Lady of the Two Lands,
Nefer-nefru-Aten Nefertiti, who lives and is rejuvenated
for ever and ever.

Transmutation of Meat and Drink

Fr. Peredur

I am the Lifeblood of the stars.
My Spirit permeates through
the inmost essence of all things,
the Great and the Small.

Who seeketh me would be wise
to look in my simplest works
for there too shalt thou see mine face;
just as thou shalt behold my beauty
if thou gazeth at the stars of the Milky Way.
Their light is the result of the pure ecstasy
of each separate particle
as it unites with its equal and opposite.
And so is the Dance of Life woven across
the face of the Universe.
As it hath been written in the Book Lapidis Lazuli,
“O my God, in one last rapture
let me attain to the union with the many.”

In my Creation are made available
all things necessary for Life,
for all things contain Life,
and all of my Creations are Divine.
Consumest thou these, my Divine Creations,
and thou partake of my Spirit.
For this that thou callest bread and wine
are indeed my Flesh and Blood,
for all things are my Body
and my Body is all things.

Consumest thou these Divine Gifts
and thou shalt become One with all life.
My Love shall course through thine veins
and thou shalt radiate my Love
to all that thou seest;
and thus returneth thou my Love unto me.

The Starry Sky

Sr. Theodora

Recently we have begun to experience a rather significant transit. Uranus has moved into Aries from Pisces where it has been for about the last seven years. As one of the most outlying planets recognized, Uranus has a profound yet mostly impersonal impact on the individual. Uranus has a sudden and chaotic influence. Moving into Aries lends this a forceful quality as well. Aries is self-involved in nature, and with this shift we begin en masse to experience a more personal impact to world events. Where Pisces gave us a moody and changeable connection to our environment, Aries brings the impact right up close and in your face. My astrologer Brother, Greg, interprets this as an environment for social revolution; the Mars influence through Aries brings force to what could be a major, possibly epiphanous shift in perception of reality. It bodes physical change as well. As we circle around the Sun each day, this influence passes through each house of the chart. If we are looking at this in our natal chart, we see it especially stimulate whatever house we have in Aries.

So if your rising sign is Aries (nine o'clock on the chart), as Uranus passes through it, it will give sudden insights into personal identity. It may cause very sudden deep shifts in how one perceives themselves. Because of the Mars influence this could be reflected in some physical change as well. The intensity of this depends on what planets already reside in the first house. As Uranus crosses them or transits them, the interplay between the energies characterizes the nature of its sphere of impact.

In the second house, this could definitely bring sudden changes in one's body and home.

The third house rules everyday communication and local travel. This influence here might tend to create intense outbursts of a potentially violent nature. Watch out for accidents and other abrupt interactions. This could also create artistic bursts of self expression especially of a verbal nature.

The fourth house relating to home and mother/feminine

relationships could see change in living arrangements and sudden epiphanies about maternal relationships.

The fifth house relates to expression through creation, either children or works of art or otherwise. This transit bodes especially well here, from my viewpoint. Artistic creation is often driven by inspiration, and Uranus is capable of deeply transformative inspiration, especially of a personal nature with the Aries influence.

In the sixth house I would expect individual business ventures to fare well, and I would watch out for afflictions of the head and face, especially.

In the seventh house, the house of relationships, a Uranian influence brings shifts in one's relationship to herself and an awareness of need for personal liberty in existing relationships. This could also cause sudden shifts in existing relationships.

In the eighth house—the house of spirituality, sexuality and transformation—we see changes in perception of these topics. A move toward a Thelemic outlook seems quite likely in this time. Uranus is associated with revolution and innovation, and Thelema is a religious innovation in the context of spiritual practice. It is born of ancient roots and employs many aspects of historical religious practice while being focused on the individual.

As we come to these last houses, we see the impact on society more.

In the ninth house, Uranus in Aries will bring transformation to our philosophical ideas, our long distance movement around the planet and our educational experience. The Aries influence brings again a focus on the individual in these areas.

The tenth house, the house of public image, of institutions and ambition, will see changes of fortune. This in my opinion is the house most associated with Saturn, which is somewhat antithetical to this Uranian energy. I expect to see sudden shifts in large institutions, corporations, and other business models. We will see a shift toward a more individual expression and a smaller scale.

In the eleventh house, the house of community, I think we will see an even stronger Internet presence in how we develop

our personal communities. People meeting online in seemingly random ways will be even more commonplace. The Internet is already a very Uranian concept, being so accessible and egalitarian to a fault, as well as a technical innovation in communication.

In the twelfth house—the house of rocks in your shoe, or hidden enemies, the things that get you in the end—Uranus will have an illuminating presence. I often think of old Herschel as a wielder of thunderbolts of transformation, and in this house of uncomfortable places I expect this energy to bring light, to open our eyes to other ways of seeing our difficult parts. This could go well or push people past their limits of dealing with internal demons.

This transit is only beginning. Uranus heads back into Pisces in mid-August, so this is an opportunity to taste the times to come. The last time this transit came up was in the late 1920s through the mid 1930s. It was a time of social revolution and transformed many people’s lives. I think it a time ripe for Thelemic principles to guide our way on a larger scale.

Special Thanks to Our Sponsors

In honor of Joseph Thiebes	Liz March, Licensed Acupuncturist
	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Beth Wilson• Joseph Thiebes

Sex Magick (continued)

other with the Holy Spirit, the Wisdom of the Universe; to expand your consciousness to infinite possibilities and to release each other from the limitation of thought; give each other the freedom to say words beyond restraint of taught language with the intention in mind that they are verbally manifesting their inner Hadit. By doing so you will have provided them with the opportunity to joyously create their will without the judgments of shame, societal restriction, and left brain limitation. And as you copulate, do your best to record any words which seem “new.” It may turn out that, like me, you’ll discover there is nothing new under the Phallus.

Love is the law, love under will.

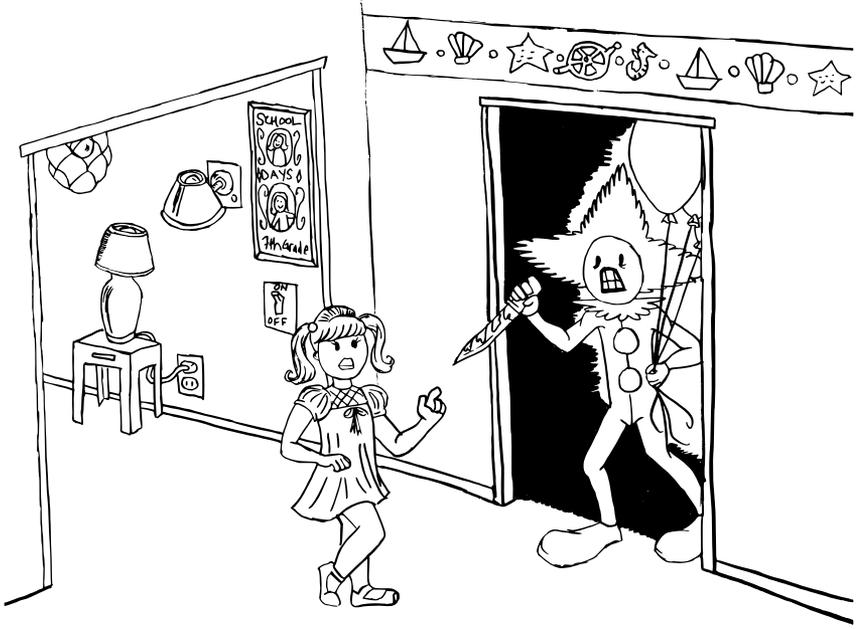
An Account of the Season (continued)

exploring the mystery of the cunt. Many of our initiates also jumped on the opportunity to head to our neighbors in Seattle to attend U.S. Grand Lodge’s Kaaba Colloquium workshop, the brainchild and labor of love wrought by Sr. Eliza through her work with the Electoral College.

On a more individual level, we marked the conclusion of Sr. Theodora’s 44th trip around the Sun with a fantastic party with the sublime and rapturous music of Sr. Secret Smile’s band, The Evolutionary Jass Band. Also, in what is turning out to be a baby-boom period for Sekhet-Maat members, Sr. Fawn and Fr. Obelos wove a drop of star stuff into the glorious fabric of a new human being, Lucia Victoria, born perfect and weighing in at just over eight pounds.

As a final editorial note, “Lion & Serpent” extends deep gratitude to those who have made possible the accomplishment of securing our financing for the year by collecting over \$800 in sponsorships, subscriptions, and contributions. Special thanks to our sponsors listed in this volume and to Sr. Egeira for her development work.

Love is the law, love under will.



Don't Forget to Turn Out the Lights!

Whenever Betsy leaves a room, her mother, Mrs. Perkins, often has to call out, “Don't forget to turn out the lights!” Grudgingly, Betsy will go back and turn out all the lights. Whenever she forgets, Mrs. Perkins tells her, “Electricity isn't cheap! You're wasting money!” Often Betsy is tempted to just keep going. Surely a few forgotten lights aren't that big of a deal. However, whenever Betsy is feeling defiant, Mr. Clown always pops in to remind her of the things that could happen if she doesn't turn out the lights. Thank Heavens for Mr. Clown!



“Then the humming-bird was afflicted in his spirit, and he flew unto the flowers, and it was as if naught had been spoken between them. Yet in a little while a serpent struck him that he died.”