

Let my servants be few and secret : they shall rule the many & the known.

These are fools that men adore, both their Gods & their men are fools.

Come forth, o children, under the stars & take your fill of love. I am above you and in you. My ecstasy is in yours. My joy is to see your joy.

*[Above, the gemmed azure is  
The naked splendour of Nuit ;  
She bends in ecstasy to kiss  
The secret ardours of Hadit.  
The wing'd globe, the starry blue,  
Are mine, O Ankh-af-na-khonsu !]*

Now ye shall know that the chosen priest & apostle of infinite space is the prince-priest the Beast and in

Then said the prophet unto the God :

I adore thee in the song

“ I am the Lord of Thebes ” &c. from vellum book.

“ Unity ” &c.

. . . fill me.”

So that thy light is in me & its red flame is as a sword in my hand to push thy order. There is a secret door that I shall make to establish thy way in all the quarters (there are the adorations, as thou hast written) as it is said :

“ The light is mine, ” &c.

from vellum book to “ Ra-Hoor-Khuit. ”