

12-3-42 e.v.

14-3-42 e.v.

St. Augustine's "Ama, et fac quod vis" puts the cart before the horse, begs the question, and is moreover liable to the most serious misunderstandings. As if the fact of "loving" were sufficient excuse for all and sundry acts, or lines of conduct. Safer, "Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law" with 'love' relegated to its scientifically correct position as the means of carrying out all plans soever: Hungry man 'loves' food and drink, i.e. unites chemically therewith, assimilates it to his own nature, and so becomes man refreshed i.e. capable of continuing to pursue his true will. Hence, "Love is the law, love under will." It will not help him to 'love' anything but food and drink on such occasions; and it must be the food suited to his nature and his powers of digestion. Hay will not restore or nourish him; and food too gross, or too plentiful, drink too cold or too intoxicating, may disturb the perfection of the process.

Of course you know all this well enough; but I thought that you might find it useful to quote St. Augustine to the common blatant guffaw of the omnipresent blackguard "Do wot yer loike, eh? What ho!" I am moved to set this down just now, as I am reading Aldous Huxley's "Grey Eminence", and am most anxious that you should get it at once. His Chapter Three is incomparably the best account I have yet found of mysticism - the variety which was your chief compass, turbine, and anchor when I first knew you in the sacred solitudes of those goodly, those friendly - welcoming, those intelligible forests that clothed those sunny, silent, sacred hills and glades about your home. There, where I found a friend.

Paragraph! Actually, all this developed out of determining to open this letter with the proper salutation, yet so as not to frighten the reader!

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This letter - at last - is to tell you that I have managed to collect the courage to dig up a solicitor, a man called Waldron, established in the bombed or called-up debris of a firm called Donald, Darlington and Nice (Donald Duck for short!) 3-4 Clements Inn W.C.2

I saw him here this morning, not being well enough to wander out as yet in the gaily continuing blizzards. I like him; he got personally interested in my work at once, and I have a strong feeling that he is both capable and trustworthy. (His Yi symbol is 63 Kizi complete harmony, perfection of balance attained, and accomplishment of The Great Work) So I am instructing him to draw up my Will. Being dog-tired after a most strenuous day, I shall leave details until the morrow's morn.

Friday 11:15PM Morn! I have been put off writing since I woke by a *lunched (2 hundred?) petty Parachutists; safe (& hope) now.*

My "property", as you know, is vested in the O.T.O. Pearl Brooksmith's claim is a small gap which spoils the picture, and I'm writing to her to turn it over to O.T.O. She has never got a penny from it, and never will, and it is all too nebulous. So she will benefit by your making her assets worth something, and becoming a "favorite daughter" of the Order. I hope she will see this at once, and sign the necessary transfer. The property thus consolidated will be made over to you on my death, which event will automatically make it of very great value, especially as the Law of Thelema becomes more and more generally accepted.

I shall appoint you my successor as O.H.O. but on special terms. It is quite clear to me that a complete change in the structure of the Order, and in its methods, is necessary. The Secret is the basis, and you must select the proper people. You can take outsiders; but everyone who has anything to do with us at all must make a formal acceptance of AL and a formal renunciation of ideas denounced in AL 49-56. Cap III. Then comes the New Social Order, on the lines laid down in the books LII, CI, CLXL, and CXCLV (See Equinox III. 1. pp 195-246) and same in Eqx III. 2. - this volume is not under my hand at the moment. The broad base of public association is the Gnostic Mass. I hope, before I die, to get this put on *en grandetene* by trained screen artists, so as to have a "sealed pattern" for future reference. The other rituals will have to tail along as best they can. I feel doubtful whether the time will ever return when there is either need to use such methods, or leisure to cultivate them. Of course, the minor secrets in them have their special magical value, so that they will always maintain a certain use to certain types of mind. Also, the actual magical effect on the candidate may be of the greatest value to him, and the training and discipline are always useful. But as means of propaganda they are absurdly slow, cumbersome and clumsy; the secrecy part of it is purely comic as long as there are any Gerald Yorkes in the world. Now, with regard to your own successor. "My sword to him that can get it" is the rule. I do not foresee great difficulty here for you. Character, achievement, power of original thought, courage to progress, to bring the Order up to date or a bit ahead of it, insight and understanding as to the Book of the Law, the quality of leadership: these will not fail to guide you right. For yourself, when full responsibility falls on you, when I am no longer there to advise you, then you will shoot up suddenly to your full stature.