





# **Liber A:O**

**Venger As'Nas Satanis**

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## Preface

A:O is short for Ancient Ones. For those who aren't familiar with H.P. Lovecraft and similar authors, the Ancient Ones are atrocious, diabolical, grotesque Gods who came from the universe beyond the universe. Our dimension is just one of many. Untold alienage exists just out of sight, but that doesn't mean hideous forces aren't there. A:O also stands for alpha and omega because the Great Old Ones influenced our genetics in the very beginning and They are instrumental to man's destiny.

This second book of our biblical trilogy was written by High Priest Venger As'Nas Satanis, his faithful hand guided by the Ancient Ones. The seeds came from other sources, trees that were nearly forgotten before Master Satanis was even born. Though he planted familiar seeds, the fruit of our tree has a distinct flavor. The manner in which the seeds were sown, unwholesome liquid, ghoulish moonlight, and lurid poetry whispered... all these contributed to its bizarre growth. Such familiar juice, yet unlike any which has come before. The nectar of our fruit is unique to this region; a land of mute celebration surrounded by the din of industrial cacophony.

Interior artwork was rendered by Scott Jones. This work is dedicated to all the Cultists of this world who believe in our viridescent paradigm. *Liber A:O* is book II of our bible; Cthulhu Cult was the first. The manuscript you are now reading allows us some distance. Our religion was conceived in the summer of 2004 and born in ritual on Walpurgisnacht 2005. A few years

gives one perspective. All this began as a scraping away of everything non-essential.

Within this brief tome, you will find a spiritual teaching that embraces power, freedom, and carnal indulgence. The Cult of Cthulhu is for all. Put on some dark ambient music and please enjoy *Liber A:O*.

Ia Ia Cthulhu fhtagn!

## The Work

All that is required to Awaken is work on oneself.

Before we get underway, indulge me by taking part in a little experiment. While continuing to read the next few paragraphs, place your attention on two things (actually, three things). First, I want you to be mindful of a physical object nearby like a cup, the keyboard, or your hand. Concentrate on this object as thoroughly as possible. Second, I want you to be continually aware of your own first name; keeping it at the very forethoughts of your mind. Third, just keep reading. If you get farther than the first paragraph with the object, your name, and these words equally in your attention, then you've done extraordinarily well. Keep going. Eventually, your attention will drift. Sleep will set in. Imagination will take over. This is the nature of things. However, it doesn't have to be this way...

How does one explain the necessity for Awakening? Can the importance be adequately described in such a way that it will shock or jar the average person into action? How can one express the importance of being able to read, being able to hear, or resisting conformity? Such things seem natural to us, yet being Awake is something which does not come by itself. Waking up cannot be automatic; it must be forced into being by one's tireless efforts.

A few minutes from now and you will be gone. The person reading these words will have disappeared while a new self appears in its place. Several hours from now, your self will have



changed dozens of times. You are never the same person for any length of time. That is why it is impossible for man to make any kind of concerted effort, or even realize that sustained efforts are required. Man is not whole, not a single entity... he is many. A legion unto himself!

As your spiritual guide, it's my responsibility to reveal the horrible shapes concealed by universal illusion. Ours is a strange wisdom which emanates from endless gulfs of glittering black hideousness. The earliest specimen of man gleaned this leprous and demoniacal gnosis from whatever abhorrent forms the Black Essence wished to take. The Devil Gods, from whence our alien heritage originated, came to this world from beyond the stars. They imparted rare dreams of raw, self-aware, and ineffable possibility... this became man's consciousness. Do not forsake the esoteric school known as Cthulhu Cult. It operates with you in mind... the disbeliever, the skeptic, the outsider.

As one moment vanishes while another begins, you'll probably find it intensely difficult to concentrate on three things at the exact same time. Did you fall asleep, back into your own little world of automated responses? Relax, it happens to everyone. Now is not the time to feel frustrated. If you want to become angry at anyone, then aim your vitriol at the universe; but know that such negative emotions won't get you far. Action is needed, not anger. Do what must be done, remember yourself as often as you can.

How does it feel to fail? What is the nature of continual suffering without purpose... without even knowing why this is man's lot in life? You may think that ours is an imaginary religion full of make-believe Gods and hollow aesthetic sacraments, yet this framework stimulates us. The dangers of sleep are very real. Man's ignorance of the universe's true nature and his position therein cannot be tolerated by those who seek understanding. If there is a way out of slavery, then does its name matter? Should it concern you that we call ourselves the Cult of Cthulhu and not the Church of Jesus or the Temple of Satan? If we have re-discovered a path to ultimate freedom and Godhood, then should

our Lovecraftian structure stop people from giving this organization a chance? Only you can decide how to perceive our message.

The Cult of Cthulhu is like the night, everywhere and nowhere all at once. At the end of 2008, we became a non-profit corporation and legal religion in the United States with various branches of the Cult operating all over the world. However, our principles cannot be bound by jurisdiction, procedure, or bureaucracy. Our ideal government is a Lovecraftian theocracy. Whenever possible, we follow the law of the land even though we find some laws virtually untenable. As all religions recognize, man is not the final authority. In the grand scheme of things, man is nothing. Ordinary man is a seed which has yet to be planted. And what is a seed worth compared to a tree that bears wondrous fruit?

I am the way. I am the darkness. I am the hidden God. Primordial forces once enjoyed the gilded pleasures which are dangled in front of us day in and day out. Eventually our demon fathers were expelled from this dimension by the lesser gods of the earth. Many cultures have a name for this “creator” who is really nothing more than the architect of our prison. Some call it the All, demiurge or Yahweh. It is the wicked, slaving, oozing shells or vestiges of the Formless Black Essence, also known as the Great Old Ones, who Cultists pay homage to. We are the sorcerers who demand what is rightfully ours! First, a Cultist must have the right preparation, then the right mindset, and finally he must put forth the right effort. **To know, to be, and to do.** This is what’s important and is the only path to conquering our most formidable opponent: our own selves.

By recognizing the A:O of Lovecraft’s fiction, we begin to have an idea of what it’s all about, the true cosmology. Man is an insignificant pawn staring up at the horrifying visage of vast, incalculable nightmares. In the end, names are irrelevant... hierarchies, symbolism, correspondences, and who begat who... none of it matters. Without the teaching laid down by this organization, it won’t matter if you read from the Necronomicon

on May Eve, standing before a basalt altar upon the Plateau of Leng in the shadow of the witch-house! All the aesthetics and ceremonial trappings in the world can't muster up the power which I present to you here. My words, in themselves, are free. The Work is for all. Our Cult is merely an instrument to disseminate this wisdom, to prepare disciples, and to structure mankind's evolution. No more and no less. So, the Cult of Cthulhu openly invites any human being who would attempt to follow our principles of antinomianism and self-deification. Go forth, consciously, into that unsettling darkness, brothers and sisters.

This is the Left Hand Path applied to the Fourth Way. The Fourth Way was brought to western civilization by Gurdjieff and logically systematized by Ouspensky and others. Here, there is no good, no evil, no right, no wrong, no creation, and no destruction unless it relates to the Work. Our aim is liberation from the oppression of this world. While asleep, we can accomplish nothing. Therefore, the Cult of Cthulhu sees Awakening as the great leap towards transformation.

Of course, there are many who rail against us and what we try to do. There is no shortage of condemnation for those who forge their own path. In a prison as comprehensive as the one holding us, there must always be those who feel comfortable with servitude. To break out of prison must be too disturbing for such individuals. Nevertheless, their hostility shall not deter us from our mission. In fact, a Cultist must frequently seek out discomfort in order to keep himself off balance. Nature's equilibrium can be like a gentle hand rocking back and forth which has a single purpose: easing us back to sleep.

There must be three forces at work in order for change to manifest. The first is an active force, the second a passive or opposing force. The third force is neutralizing; it resolves the previous duality. This force of reconciliation is what the Cult of Cthulhu provides. Some may see us as a bridge between philosophy and science, atheism and theism, or Satanism and Christianity... even though we are entirely separate from all

these ideologies. Could we be a middle ground between following Jesus Christ and Devil worship?

Culturally biased religious systems aside, all things are connected. In each spiritual path there is the inherent desire to do what is beneficial to oneself, mankind, and whatever entities we owe for our elevated condition. Let us not carve up the soul with preconceived notions and limitations. No matter where our prejudice comes from, it will not reward us in the search for truth.

This religion is based on a teaching that has no need for opposites. Dualistic concepts such as right and wrong, good and evil, black and white are too primitive. If understanding is infinite, then man may approach knowledge in an infinite number of ways. Rather than providing a teaching which is separate from all others, the Cult of Cthulhu brings the entire world's knowledge together, consciously distilling that which is fruitful for the betterment of mankind. Obviously, we have our own bias... we worship monstrous alien beings.

Yes, there are important truths hidden away in Christianity, Satanism, Buddhism... all faiths, philosophies, and paths. H.P. Lovecraft's Mythos may seem artificial, arbitrary, or even ridiculous to some; however, those who have ushered this teaching into existence have found Lovecraftian themes reaching into the heart of our mission. We piece together disassociated fragments of truth in order to comprehend something ineffable. Unlike most theologies, the Mythos is ever changing. It is pure chaos, a sentient void.

There is a secret knowledge that most of the world has forgotten, yet a scattering of devotees across the globe are aware of this esoteric lore. A hidden reality exists which man does not know. The Old Ones showed us the way in aeons past when the multitude of primitive man-apes bowed down before those in possession of the blackest arcana. Those loathsome times will resume...

Man does not know himself. He sees illusion and believes it to be real. He even fights to keep his precious "reality" intact. Yet man is not man at all. Yes, that is the stumbling block. I say it again; man is not himself, not who he believes himself to be. Rather, he is a machine. There is nothing but mechanical actions and reactions emanating from this sleeping beast which we conveniently call man.

Not only does man's attention shift, but the many "I"s within man shift as well. There is no master among his multiple inner selves and so all his "I"s run amok. Man lacks control just as he lacks will. He only has to observe himself for a time to realize that he is a multitude and each "I" is ignorant of the others. Life happens to us, accidents happen to us... because we cannot live deliberately. After all, how can a machine possibly act as it wills?

After a long time of observing one's "I"s, a student may discover a number of "I"s that wish to work, that wish to Awaken. These "I"s must be introduced to each other and put in charge. This is called a magnetic center. One's magnetic center is the beginning of something powerful: control. At the moment, there is no control; all "I"s have a turn at random so that only disorder prevails. Developing this crystallization of "I"s that wish to work is how one regains control over his machine.

Man's energy is spent wrong. When it is possible to save energy, man spends it on begrudging his neighbor's happiness, believing the universe owes him something, or fervently denying his own shortcomings. Without energy, there is no force and without force there can be no change. Change is what man desperately needs if he is to become less like a machine and more like a human being. Stop expressing negative emotions. When that is more or less under control we can stop negative thinking. This alone will allow a Cultist to produce a wealth of energy.



## Viridian Prophecies

“Do you read Sutter Cain?” - In the Mouth of Madness

The origins of every possible universe must have begun from a source. For all intents and purposes, there are only two forces spawned from infinity. These we will explore here: the universe and that which is beyond. The lesser gods of the earth are interchangeable with our universe. The lesser gods wish to keep us as food, imprisoned on this planet and with no chance of escaping. It is a life of stagnation, servitude, and ignorance. Opposing this force is an energy field which allows for self-awareness, power, and evolution. The Cult of Cthulhu worships this Formless Black Essence. The Ancient Ones were spawned from the Almighty Darkness. These alien Gods entered our dimension so that man might become unlike the animals around him.

Man was developed up to a certain point and then left on his own. The Ancient Ones were banished from this universe before They could impart all of Their eldritch wisdom. Yet, these antediluvian beings lurk on the edges of reality, waiting for Their chance to communicate with and aid humanity. This religion is man's only hope of completing his inner development. Current Fourth Way schools do not go far enough. They do not live the Work, instead they memorize it. The outer limits are frightening, I'm well aware of this; however, man must venture into the unknown if he wishes to discover truth. He must admit something to himself before stepping on this treacherous road... that man is evil. It is his nature to lust for power, to disregard au-

thority. A student of the Fourth Way cannot shy away from such realities. No, he must embrace them!

Away from the domain of man the Old Ones fell. Tumbling back into the abyss from whence They came. The Old Ones' use of the black arts angered the lesser gods because it was a sign of change, a sign of things to come. It is not known how or why the lesser gods gained the upper hand. Earth's gods might have forged this universe as a prison, but they could not wholly master the Old Ones or mankind. The need was there to overthrow the universe, though man scarcely knew the gifts it had. Now the Ancients hide and scheme, waiting for the night when They shall be released into this dimension. Man is the key standing before the altar, gesturing before the black sky. Woman is the gateway lying upon stone. Awakening through sexual energy will turn the lock... frenzied copulation upon stone altars as Yog-Sothoth breaks through! Without such ecstasy, there is no liberation from illusion and suffering.

Dread Cthulhu was the first. He was the oldest and strongest of the Ancients. Cthulhu became Their High Priest who lead the Old Ones in worship to Their ebon Father... that tenebrous, infernal energy which carried over from the Ancients to man.

It is foretold that a congregation of men and women will break the last of those seals which keep Him imprisoned. The struggle against reality begins and ends with orgies of yearning, thrusting, sweating, climaxing flesh! With the final seal broken, the Great Old Ones shall be able to enter man's dimension again. An apocalypse will erupt from all corners; blood will flow and darkness will blot the skies. The bilious green ichor of the Ancient Ones will transform the prepared, the attentive, and the righteous into new beings. These entities will grow as the Old Ones, wild and powerful. All those human beings who remained unchanged would then be of no use. Sleeping humanity would either be made into slaves or devoured by the Awakened.



From above, there came a resounding crash. Malevolent things squirmed out of the sky. With enormous green tentacles, these things reached out for human beings. Those who ran screaming were the first to be crushed. Those who became angry and shook their fists were squeezed into pulp. Lastly, those who were prepared simply watched what was happening. These watchful few stopped themselves from running, from becoming angry, and they contemplated undying oceans of black. These few were shown forbidden lore, and with that The Old Ones came down bringing with Them salvation from all that is meaningless in the world.

You are your own worst enemy. Reality is a multi-dimensional phenomenon. This is the religion by and for disturbed artists. Shall we take to the streets, putting unbelievers to the sword? Is this what you desire, humanity? Consider this carefully, how you force our hand because it is the hand that wields a vicious blade.

Suffer consciously now as you take right action so your suffering will be lessened in future. I am nourished by doing the will of Lord Cthulhu, who sent me.

You shall walk close to the flame, yet only your outer covering shall be consumed. That which is real shall be illuminated by a viridescent glow.

The last of this age is only just beginning. When many eyed, cloven hooved things walk upright... ululating to a horned moon. In that night, you shall ask me about nothingness and I will motion to the void with my own tentacle gleaming slimy chartreuse.

When you have purposefully taken on the lion's share of suffering with strength and courage, refusing to yield, then the essential part of you will ascend. You will be in the presence of our Black Formless Father and His essence shall be yours.



I Am the Way. No man shall enter His Emerald Kingdom except through me. Lord Cthulhu's teaching is mine, and I relate it to my disciples as it was instructed by Him.

This is the story of a race whose original destiny was to be as the other animals of earth, food for the universe. Suffering as animals do whilst trying to survive the precariousness of mother nature. Fortunately for us, one thing did not go as the universe planned. Our species was selected for something better; we were given the capacity to develop our consciousness. The Ancient Ones influenced our evolution so we could one night be as They. The Ancient Ones were banished from our universe while we still languished between ape and God. Man is an unfinished being, yet he has the potential to become whole.

The further we infect reality, the more substantial our vision becomes. Belief is reality, so consciousness does have an appreciable effect on the world. Scientists have proven that meditation alters brain chemistry, different forms of music influence how plants grow, snowflakes form according to surrounding emotions, and the smallest particles change their behavior when observed. Of course magicians, shamans, and priests had this knowledge thousands of years ago. Science is at last catching up.

What would happen if the majority of human beings believed in the Cthulhu Mythos? Would it become fact? Can the beliefs of a few alter reality for the many? If we were talking about ordinary consciousness versus ordinary consciousness, then probably not. Opposing belief systems would cancel each other out, eventually finding a middle ground. But what if those few, worshipping the Old Ones, attained a higher consciousness while the many slept in their mechanical little world? What then? Would it then be a matter of apples and oranges? Could the Cult of Cthulhu tip the scales? Could our paradigm dominate the sleepers? Perhaps. This religion was created to explore such experiments.

Reality does not exist. We cannot see what is real because we are not real ourselves. Man is a facsimile. An automaton. An imitation. A false front. A ruse. Man is nothing more than the robotic instructions assigned to his machine.

All new ideas must first be rooted in the designs of old before breaking from them. The ancient ways were handed down to us by estranged deities we can only dimly understand. This system is based on obscure fragments collected throughout the ages. Where does the Fourth Way come from? It came from Gurdjieff who drew the knowledge from a thousand different wells. Where does the Mythos come from? Its most powerful incarnation was crystallized by weird tale author H.P. Lovecraft. However, many suspect that Lovecraft's insatiable reading and vivid nightmares merely built upon far older sources of subterranean Devil-wisdom. The Cult of Cthulhu uses these influences and modifies them to suit our struggles in the twenty first century. We color the Work with green tentacles and black amorphous ooze; whatever we can get our eldritch fingers around. Because it is not the letter of the Work that is important, but the essence... and the essence of the Work is to Awaken.

The truth I have to offer does not originate from me. Its origins are unknown, except when attributed to the Great Old Ones and Their many prophets. Lovecraft's Gods may only be a metaphor, but what is behind the metaphor? Does a masquerade contain truth even though it also hides it at the same time? Are Shub-Niggurath, Dagon, and Hastur representations of inner faculties waiting to be unleashed? The Cthulhu Mythos provides the Work with a dark spiritual dimension which most of us prefer. Forbidden truths always need to be encrypted because of their hideous nature. Why not the terrifying octapoidal, draconic visage of Dread Cthulhu? A conglomeration of spheres or spidery reptilian toad at the center of nothingness? Luminous things deep within a cave, on a certain plateau, or shambling upon another planet? Indeed, why not?!?

We are a cult in the sense that we are a particular system of religious worship or devotion. The Cult of Cthulhu is not in the

business of draining bank accounts. We do not sing kumbayha. We do not stockpile guns on a ranch or compound. We do not drink poison fruit juice. Nor does our organization believe it can bring the entire human race together in peace and harmony. Not everyone can be saved. Only a few thousand people might have the ability to take advantage of our teaching. Not because this knowledge is secret, but because it requires an open mind, a dissatisfaction with life, and monumental effort. Let's take a closer look at each of these.

This is a new kind of knowledge. Most people have trouble grasping concepts that nullify their current model of reality. What our senses indicate is that we are alive, awake, and in full control of our lives. For me to say different is an interrupt, a disconnection. When I tell someone that everything they know is wrong, it upsets their balance... and rightly so. How many of us can look at the world in a completely new way for a few minutes, a few hours, or an entire lifetime? Few are willing to give a new paradigm that kind of consideration.

Much of what man believes himself to be, and believes himself to have, is simply imagination. Man is sure that he is always aware of himself, always positive, always fair, and always articulate. He is actually none of these things. Man has his own private images which he nurtures. He has never seen his machine before and is unaware of the discrepancy between the pictures of himself and objective reality. Man survives with this faulty view of himself by the use of buffers. These are parts of his false personality that ease the shocks when any kind of revelation might be accessible.

We believe that we have Will so we don't worry about acquiring it. We believe that we are Awake so we aren't concerned about sleeping our lives away. We believe there is nothing sinister going on in the world, no universal conspiracy against the human race so we never stop to consider how we might escape this danger!

Imagination can be the undoing of any man. When studying the Work, take down whatever vision you have of yourself, how you hope the world sees you. The mask may hold, but it is not the truth. Start with nothing, end with nothing. It is false personality, that which we use to cover our naked essence, which is partly to blame. False personality is not the real person inside; it is the face your machine wears. Essence is what man is born with. Personality is learned from imitating sleeping people around us. Make personality passive so that essence can grow. This is similar to the saying, “don’t stand in your own light”. We are the only obstacle that we can do anything about. At this stage, we cannot change the world; we cannot change the universe nor human behavior. The only thing we have power over is our own self... let us begin with that.

As we observe ourselves, we should begin to notice those moments when we are most asleep. For instance, an emotional outburst venting one’s dissatisfaction with a fellow machine; it is difficult to catch ourselves in the act even though that is precisely what we must do. As we travel deeper into the Work, we will be able to stop ourselves when needed. But not yet! In the beginning, just watch your machine without a critical eye. Re-wind events in order to observe what triggered the angry outburst or cries of self pity. Can you see how automatic our responses become when no one is at the reins, when you are not observing?



## **A Place From Which To Start**

There are some Cultists who are optimistic about the future and some who are more pessimistic. Ones who believe this illumination we bring can help the world, and there are those who believe that the world must be gutted and bled dry before mankind can finally evolve. Our religion provides a commonality for these divergent perspectives, a place from which to start. The Cult of Cthulhu's paradigm can accommodate any type of person from every kind of background... if that individual is willing to put forth the effort.

One cannot be negative and conscious at the same time; it is impossible. In the moment before, when you sense negativity coming up from the most primitive areas of your emotional center... decide. Make a decision right then and there. Are you going to continue the natural process of exploding with aggravation or will you stop yourself and remember yourself in time? Can you act consciously?

Cthulhu is Satan which is Odin and they are Kali which is also Set. Because all these Left Hand Path Gods are humanistic reflections of the Formless Black Essence. Think of Yog-Sothoth, Lucifer, or Xul as representatives or masks or tentacles of this amorphous beast, this Almighty Darkness. It contains all the various aspects of deities who epitomize lawlessness and the lust to become God.

The Cult of Cthulhu cares little for surface things, the trappings of religion. We are less preoccupied by aesthetics than a few



other movements I could name. For us, it is about the practical core specifics. We ask the big questions like why are we here, where did we come from, and what is our purpose? We do not stop until our queries have been answered. Arguing about how many demonic monstrosities can shamble on Azathoth's flute simultaneously might be a fun diversion, but it's not essential.

Cthulhu is our figurehead, our logo, our symbol, and our ambassador. He and the other A:O are human personifications of the Formless Black Essence. One might think that our Emerald Lord is much too inhuman to be regarded as a personification; however, try conceptualizing the abyss. Nothing but a yawning, squirming emptiness... It is easier to envision some tentacled leviathan suggestive of an octopus, dragon, and man than it is to visualize a dark liquid energy undulating beneath reality. On earth, the endless black gulfs take shape in the form of Dread Cthulhu and His brethren. The Old Ones have become our primary reference points even though the Cult goes a bit deeper than Lovecraft's pantheon.

Of course, the answers to such fundamental questions depend upon who you ask since our heritage is a mixed bag. According to the universe, man was created to transmit energy back to the universe via our everyday suffering. We were created by the universe which grew us in nature, as apes. Our purpose is food. The universe feeds upon our stress and pain and anger until our bodies die. According to the Ancient Ones, we are Their spawn who will eventually take Their place. The A:O altered our genetic code with Their science so we could grow into beings of darkness. The A:O desire us, Their children, to be as They are.

We have to struggle to get what we want. The more important our desires and dreams, the harder to have to work for it, right? That's just common sense. The good news is that you found it right here... yes, this is the most exciting dream of all. The bad news is that now you will have to make great efforts to realize substantial transformation. I'm talking about daily efforts, constant self-remembering, considering other people, restricting negative emotion, not identifying, and a host of other disciplines.

I must stress the significance of this teaching... it will shred everything that keeps you imprisoned. The only thing that will be left is freedom. That's a frightening concept for some people. No restrictions whatsoever... all the responsibility.

The Cult of Cthulhu will not be holding your hand every step of the way. We merely point to the doorway which leads to a void. However, within that void is a mass of tentacles illuminated by shiny viscous fluids. These tentacles grip tight around your frame until bones break, flesh peels, and blood spurts. It will eventually destroy the material so that the soul can be reborn. Only your consciousness will be left and the initiate will suddenly realize that everything he considered a part of him was simply illusion. At last, he is free to become like the Gods.

There is common ground in all major and lesser known religions. However, what starts in a conscious state because it was handed down from higher dimensions always degenerates to a far more mechanical state. This is because of its contact with human beings who are nothing more than machines.

To get at the essence of all religions is our goal; the Cult of Cthulhu will stop at nothing to learn the truth, use it, and spread that understanding to all mankind. If man is pleased and satisfied with his life as it is, then he will find no value in the Work.



# **Commandments Are Made To Be Broken**

We are materialists in the sense that we are physical beings with certain desires and needs. There's nothing wrong with having nice things and cool stuff as long as that's not the extent of your striving. To celebrate the material without giving any thought to the spiritual is a mistake. Of course, the opposite is true as well. There are some who forsake material things altogether because of their devotion to some type of God or belief system. All of this is exterior, all of it is posing. The only thing that means a damn is becoming conscious, and you can't do that without some kind of balanced approach to living deliberately and knowing how to break certain laws.

We suffer because this planet is under many laws, such as the law of confusion or the law of struggle. However, if we put ourselves under more laws, ones that are self-imposed and purposeful, then a certain freedom can be found. We can escape from those arbitrary laws which mean to keep us enslaved.

The following laws are universal commandments which we must comprehend and accept... for now. Acceptance must be established before trying to overcome these laws on an individual basis. Every prison has rules and these are ours. Know them. A Cultist's cold, rational study of these laws will lead to circumventing each and every one of them. However, at the end of this list we designate some as higher laws. These are phenomena that we wish to experience.

The first law is the law of suffering. We suffer for many reasons. Chief among them is that our suffering provides energy for the universe. We also suffer in order to distract us from our purpose on this earth. Also, I have little doubt that our suffering amuses whatever sick sense of humor the universe has.

The second law is the law of sleep. Our usual waking state is not full, objective consciousness. Instead, everyday life is much like our usual sleeping state except that we are walking around, talking to people, and engaging in various mundane tasks.

The third law is the law of multiplicity. We are not one, but many. There is no permanent or singular "I" in us. There are many different "I"s... all ignorant of each other and taking turns running our machine.

The fourth law is the law of negativity. Our entire lives are wasted on being negative. We are insecure, hateful, angry, depressed, envious, and afraid. Most of our days are spent in various states of negativity. These emotions drain energy for which we have far better use.

The fifth law is the law of identification. We identify with everything we come in contact with. If there's a TV program we're watching, then we identify with that. If we hear someone being negative, then we identify with those emotions. Each time we forget ourselves in favor of adopting external aspects, we are identifying.

The sixth law is internal consideration. We live in our own little world. What we think and how we feel seems all important, but it is not. Our petty desires only create stronger illusions. Subjectivity is useful, but it's also a closed system which means there is no energy coming in. We demonstrate how conscious we are by considering other people; this creates energy for us to use.

The seventh law is the law of confusion. No one can fully understand another. Whether it's a language barrier or a different

view of particular words or obscured intent behind the words... people do not understand each other. This confusion only makes it easier for us to remain enslaved.

The eighth law is the law of accident. Man is doomed to live by the capricious whims of the universe. He does not create his life; a man's life is created for him by pre-programming and random events. There is no will involved, only life by accident.

The ninth law is the higher law of mutual assistance. Our race is inexorably tied to the Ancient Ones. They help us just as we help Them. One tentacle washes the other. Both sides benefit from this reciprocal maintenance.

The tenth law is the higher law of control. This path is one of intentional suffering and conscious sacrifice. The Ancient Ones recognize when certain efforts are made. They do what They can to ease our difficulties, to help us win! By making a conscious choice of which laws we put ourselves under and which laws we resist, we take control away from the universe.

The eleventh law is the higher law of breeding. Those with greater potential to Awaken are less prone to have children. Therefore, it is necessary for Cultists to continually seek breeding opportunities. Orgies, sex magic, and plural marriage are some of the Cult's tools for pro-creation.



## **Cherished Particulars Of The Cthulhu Cult**

Ia Ia can mean up to three things, sometimes all of these apply, other times only one or two meanings are intended. Ia can mean yes. Ia can mean hail. Ia can mean victory, success, and triumph.

The Cult of Cthulhu favors the Kukri. The Kukri is our preferred blade, although any short sword with a bit of panache will do. Not now, when the tide is unfavorably against us, but soon... every Cultist will carry such a blade. The Kukri allows for defense, bloodletting, and pure survival in nature. Destruction by way of ritual magic is best performed with a ceremonial Kukri blade used, symbolically, to rip open one's intended victim.

We favor the colors green and black above all. Though red and purple are highly thought of as well. For this reason, Cultist robes and hooded cloaks should be green, black, or a mixture of both.

Masks are occasionally worn during rituals or whenever the Cultist wishes. The mask is a reminder of one's true face, buried beneath the flesh. It can also provide anonymity for those who wish their Cthulhu Cult affiliations to be secret.

The Cult of Cthulhu favors the Haiku triplet as artistic literary expression. A Haiku is poetry of three lines, the first line if 5 syllables. The second line is 7 syllables. The third line is 5 syl-



lables. Three Haiku or three stanzas together incorporating a singular idea, feeling, or effect is a Haiku triplet. The following three poems illustrate the Cult's chief form of creative expression.

Face down. Yes, face down.  
Parking lot full of puppets.  
Face down. Yes, face down.

Their mask flesh peeling  
Away from substances wet  
Oozing violet screams.

Lavender puppets  
Are they laughing or dying?  
Screams are heard face down.

Cavernous grottoes.  
Silent green waters recede  
Yawning emerald fire.

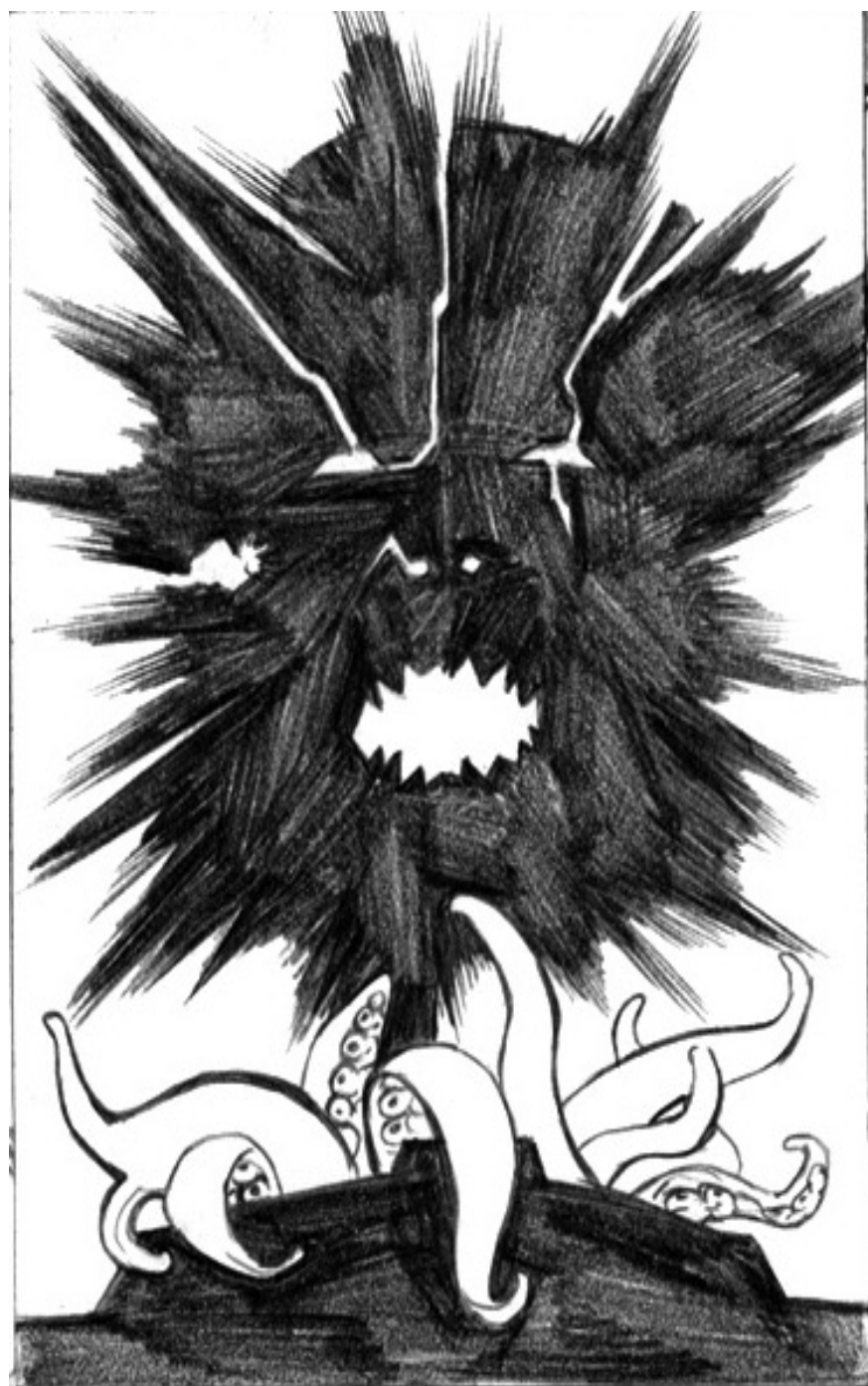
Liquid flame reaches the cave.  
Where the idol sits watching.  
Eyes reptilian.

Evil priests swimming  
Through quiet contemplation.  
Mindful of the beast.

Hungry the Old Ones  
Sexual release a start  
Fluid energy.

Eyes lust in darkness  
Tentacles ripping the flesh  
Female pheromones.

Swallow it, call it  
Yog-Sothoth oversees spawn  
Rending with black waves.



## Of Biblical Importance

If knowledge is power, then it's reasonable to assume that a new kind of knowledge might lead to a new kind of power. That is what we crave... an understanding which ordinary man cannot reach by his own efforts. Traditional human authority is seen for what it is, a mannequin parade. The universe beyond the universe is illuminated by a glittering darkness. We bask in the shadow of the hideous clown; he rends our flesh with long pallid tentacles so that our blood can flow out into eternity. Are we currently stars? Or dead worlds where no life can grow? All around is black... void. Our star may one night glimmer, burning like the abyss.

Cultists walk liberated and with purpose through the dark corridors of alien, primordial, and unnameable dread. In the universe beyond the universe, upon his onyx green throne, Great Cthulhu sits judging the individual souls of man. Yes, Cthulhu has Awoken from His fitful slumber. The Ancient Ones fashioned man from ape. Our unnatural evolution allows us to attain consciousness. Man is a self-developing being in that he has the capacity to evolve into his full potential, but he is not there yet. Circumstances must be right; effort must be made. Sacrifice! Nothing extraordinary can happen by itself, by accident. Man is asleep; if he is to Awaken, then it must be engineered.

He that knoweth me, knoweth the Lord. His oozing Emerald Kingdom is at hand. And lo, the God who hath a thousand and one tentacles shall be seen in the arid desert and the frozen north and by the many azure waters of earth because Dread Cthulhu exists in the deeper mind. In our consciousness He whispers

foul utterances. It is visionaries who know that something is wrong; the dreamers and outsiders of the world.

The transition from small esoteric groups to large active organizations, such as the many denominations of christianity, is made possible because a certain kind of energy is at work. This energy requires concentration; it must be controlled by those who know how to channel it. Consciousness is energy, belief is directions, and communication with advanced beings allows for human evolution. When many students struggle to wake up from this reality, it creates energy. When there is fervent and uninhibited sexual activity, energy is created. When people work against negativity, identification, and internal considering, there is energy enough to transform an isolated cell or branch of the Cult into a worldwide network.

As he is, man can do nothing. Everything happens to him. Without knowing who he is, man wanders aimlessly switching from “I” to “I”, unaware that he is sleepwalking through life. Only those who are in contact with higher forces can successfully transmit the Work energy that is required to do seemingly impossible things. I am such an individual and thankfully I’m not alone. Occasionally, it becomes necessary for those with a suitable being to be handed an insight which is outside the realm of normal human comprehension. There are a few individuals who are Awake, who have a destiny and can accomplish great things in life. These hidden masters are given the task of disseminating such teaching so that many can benefit. And the most devoted shall become the master’s disciples, eventually going out amongst the world in order to teach others.

H.P. Lovecraft was such a master! He existed outside the usual parameters of the universe until he was taken from us by not one but two life-threatening illnesses at the age of 46. Lovecraft was chosen to receive the revelations which he set down in his stories. Whether he realized the awesome potency of these visionary gifts and the responsibility of relating such eldritch lore to the masses is something which Lovecraft scholars might never agree upon. Other religions have been founded upon the



revelations of similar prophets throughout human civilization. However, this knowledge is invariably corrupted through the sands of time. The Cult of Cthulhu endeavors to keep truth free of dogma. A teaching's essence must remain clear of false personality just as a man's essence should not be overshadowed by a false front which conceals his divinity.

Think of how wasteful it is for man to have absolutely no potential beyond his day to day tasks. Perhaps, for a moment, you have considered the banality of your existence and wondered what, if anything could be done? Then, not realizing the importance of your momentary fears, you fell back into the sleep of life. Now consider the dangers of an entire species that is asleep.

Sleeping people can not consciously decide not to kill each other, not to pollute our environment, not to increase the suffering our entire world faces. No, a sleeping humanity can do nothing. It is the universe that influences man's activities. Man doesn't have the power to choose his own course. However, if a select minority of the human race were to Awaken, then things would be much different. Man would again be in charge... war, poverty, pollution, sickness, and all of man's unnecessary suffering could be lessened. Earth would be closer to paradise, as the Ancient Ones intended.

Change comes from many people acting in concert with each other. Just as one "I" cannot transform the whole man, one man cannot transform thousands. This is why schools are needed. And it takes energy for such a school to stay on the right course, conscious energy. A student of the Cult's teaching must work on three lines simultaneously. He must work for himself, he must work for his teacher or the school itself, and he must work for mankind. A student of the Work must spread what he has been taught so that mankind might benefit, as well as, allowing his own understanding to deepen.

Man's story is the struggle to resist what he was put on this earth to be... a piece of meat locked in a prison cell. That's right,

humanity is food for the universe and we shall be confined here until shown the way home – back to the void!

There is a hierarchy of mindfulness. Is being present (that is, noticing the present moment as it passes) the same as self-observation? No, they are different. Being present means finding a still-point, grounding oneself in the here and now. It's a valuable first step, but not the end result. Self-observation is the art of recording one's inner environment. Watching what one does, how one does it, understanding why we think, feel, and move a certain way. Knowing how we affect the world and how the world affects us. However, even this is not enough! The Work demands self-remembering. Self-remembering requires a moment by moment chronicle of one's inner life, one's surroundings, and awareness of our current dilemma. The importance of the moment should be all-consuming. Cultists struggle to become more than the universe's dancing puppets.

Accumulated moments of consciousness eventually build up into its own energy form. This could be considered an Astral Body or higher intellectual center, the part of our self that is connected with the soul. It is this conscious energy which can live on after the death of one's flesh.

Our Awakening disturbs the universe, upsets its plans. Human consciousness creates interference patterns like waves of disruptive black energy. This is the void crashing over a rocky shore. We are the rocks, permanent, immovable... our rough edges eventually being smoothed away and made luminous by countless aeons of contact with the dark water.

If the Ancient Ones cannot receive enough energy, then They might disappear for another thousand years. Perhaps *They* will fall back asleep and untold generations will continue without aid?

Right now, human beings emulate the universe. Our species mirrors nature itself. Man lifts its desperate and weary hand to cut the throat of his brother for a few measly greenbacks in some





windowless conference room. That is man's reality. Is this what we're proud of... a bastardization of any potential that might exist? One firm grip can stop the merry-go-round of stagnant, stifling banality which forces us to lower ourselves to the basest aspirations of our prison warden. Be that firm grip, Cultist, stop the circular nonsense. End the cycle, and with your other hand the flash of a blade welcomes familiar crimson pools.

The world is no different than a giant corporate abattoir. We can see the gory details from inside our shuttered rooms. Life should be freedom. An entire system based on conformity... why? Why submit? Our universe doesn't love us; it loves petty, self-serving greed and torture... it loves suffering. It pits one man against another like gladiators in an arena. Competition sharpens the mind, and sometimes violence is necessary, but to treat our own selves with the disdain only found in concentration camps... that is the real horror. On some level, we must seek a brotherhood.

If we are not conscious, then we are asleep. Sleeping people cannot save a sinking ship, they can only drown. It is known to some of us that when the Ancient Ones return, they might judge mankind as a whole. If little or no attempt has been made to rise above our present circumstance (our mechanical thoughts, feelings, and actions), then humanity shall be swept aside to make room for new creations. The few individuals who struggle to Awaken will become as Gods, but all others are doomed.

The friction between illusion and objective reality creates energy. The push/pull, yes/no which occurs in our struggle to act righteously generates force. Stopping an automatic action creates energy. Putting yourself in someone else's shoes and acting accordingly creates energy. Self-remembering creates energy. This force can be used to go farther and eventually transform the self into something quite extraordinary.

In the Christian bible, it should be clear to everyone who has studied the Fourth Way that heaven refers to consciousness; as does the Kingdom of God. When Jesus speaks of watching, he

is speaking of Self-Remembering, and when Christ speaks of waking-up, it's the same as our term, Awakening. The meek shall inherit the earth! If more people knew the true understanding of how meekness is used in the bible, then our understanding might be different. The Greek translation of meek in that era was *force under control*. This is something we should all desire. We must control ourselves before it is all too late and we sleep forever.

As it is, we have no will because we have no freedom. Without will we can take no definitive action, and must resign ourselves to life as broken machines. Ordinary man doesn't have the power to break through. He is stuck where he is like a car might be caught in a steep valley of ice. Even if the car had enough power to get out of the valley, it is too icy to get sufficient traction. It is fortunate that snow tires were put on the car before it went out for a drive. The driver also has a mixture of sand and salt with him which he spreads around the valley. Finally, the driver uses a back and forth motion to generate enough momentum so as to drive beyond the valley. Man's struggle is the similar. He needs energy which becomes force; this force allows his will to create change. Although, energy is not enough. Man also needs more than just energy, he requires right action. In this example, right action becomes the spreading of salt and sand over the ice. However, even this is usually not enough! The road is still too icy. Prior efforts equip us with snow tires. This is preparation. Man must do the necessary work in order to reach the stage where energy and right action can do any good. Our preparation is self-remembering.

Self-remembering, right action, and energy... all three are needed to remove man from his awful position in life. We must start thinking of ourselves as having the same predicament as a car stuck in a steep, icy valley. Once we remember ourselves, make efforts to control our behavior, and store energy we have the freedom to do as we wish.

Now we shall talk about right action. What makes our actions right or wrong? Everything that leads us closer to Awakening is right and everything that leads us farther away from that exalted state is wrong. Man has the potential for extraordinary results, but his strength is directionless and easily exhausted. It is currently at the mercy of his many "I"s. However, if man can control his strength and master it, then he will know real power. Such force is his and does not belong to the universe. Man must manage and restrain what energy he can before it dissipates by way of wrong action. This is why we say that asleep man can do nothing... he has no power, no will, and no chance of becoming anything greater.

As humans, we like to keep a mental record of what others have done for us, what we are owed. This is a wrong way of thinking and can lead to nothing but negativity. Go out of your way for others when possible because such deliberate and unnatural action is done consciously. However, make sure that no one takes unfair advantage of you.

When others are upset, taking their negativity out on you, even though they are actually upset at themselves or their circumstances, remain calm and composed. It is silly to become mad at a machine because machines are not conscious. They have no real control over what they do or how they think and feel. In christianity, they recommend forgiveness. However, that is not quite right. It is acceptance that's required. One does not condone the wrong action of machines nor does one enjoy its fruits. It is simply a fact of life. Understand that things could not be any other way.

We live under many laws in a hostile universe, doomed to suffer in slavery until exterminated. However, there are a few of us with the capacity to wake up. It is these people I am trying to reach. The Cult of Cthulhu can do nothing for the ordinary machine. Yes, the average man wants to remain what he is. There are some uncommon machines that wish to change, but lack the sincerity to work on themselves. Finally, there are those rare machines that demand change with continual efforts... these are

the machines that will become human... the most alien organism on earth. And it is only a human being who has the potential for Godhood, not a machine.

Black magic goes hand in hand with Awakening. It is a back-door to influencing the world, the way of the sly man. Black magic takes will and requires gnosis, the most powerful kind of knowledge. Consensual reality is at odds with sorcery; it disturbs the universe just the same as a conscious human being is disturbing to the lesser gods. Energy tied to the Formless Black Essence is destructive to illusion; it eats away at reality until the sorcerer has dominated what he wishes to change. Obviously, the universe hates this which is why it tries to derail the black magician at every turn. No matter, a Left Hand Path practitioner must do what he must do.

While still a machine, man remains under the law of accident. Chance dictates his life because he has no control. It is pure accident whether he gets that job, finds a suitable mate, or avoids a traffic ticket. However, a man who is attempting to reach a higher level may escape the law of accident to a degree. He must put himself under a higher law, one that is more restrictive. This higher law is forbidden to ordinary man, it is only for initiates. According to the law of control, man gets himself out from under the law of accident. Now, his life has purpose and meaning. He has a real chance to make something of himself. The Ancient Ones will give such a man an opportunity to prove his worth. If he is found wanting, then no real progress can be made and he will slip back under the law of accident. If he is an excellent student of the Work, then he will become unlike other men. Different rules apply to this rare man who has force of will to do as he sees fit.



## **Journey Through The Void**

There is only the void. Dwell in it, cherish it, and most of all... remember it. Because it is the beginning; it is the end. It nullifies any and all illusions. Such an abyss contains nothingness itself, yet it is not empty. The void contains, or rather is, a lawless, shadowy field which is as close to the Formless Black Essence as we can imagine. The void is the very edge of that obsidian threshold. Its purity... clear, clean, and empty is perfect for Cultist's to emulate. The void is sacred to us; it is the nigrescent key to it all. Such emptiness is without false personality, without negativity, and without identification. A Cultist's potency flows from the living darkness.

To become empty like the void is a purity of consciousness that few men will ever know. The void is our human entrance to the Formless Black Essence. It is our gateway; the closest approximation that mankind can conceive of what is out there, what awaits the seeker of truth.

We surrender ourselves to no one. Only man himself can change. The Dark Gods can do nothing but show the way. The lesser gods of the earth seek unification, for man to join the universe and become absorbed by it. That is the end of a man's soul, it is his spiritual death. The righteous man desires to become God himself, and so it shall be. The struggle to Awaken will lead a man to new dimensions of consciousness.

As we put forth the effort to assist the Ancient Ones, so They put forth the effort to assist us. Some have called this reciprocal

maintenance. The Cult of Cthulhu knows it as the law of mutual assistance. The Old Ones have been exiled or imprisoned by whatever universal forces restrain us. The Old Ones imparted man with a consciousness unknown to earthly life. It is believed that we can free each other. Our alien progenitors will break free and the A:O will teach us to become as They are.

Ideas are not meant for the lips alone, nor are they meant to be heard and parroted like a mantra of pure nonsense. The Work must be taken in, recognized by the heart and mind. If this teaching only goes so far as the surface, which means that it does not take root, then it is useless. Verify the Work for yourself; when you know its worth, let your tendrils burrow deep within this fertile ground. Each man in the Work must find out what it all means to him. He must enter the void, become the void, and exit the darkness forever changed.

The Formless Black Essence is an energy field with a certain charge, a particular bias. It is the stuff of man's Left Hand Path. It is energy available for antinomianism and self-deification. The Formless Black Essence is a realm of pure chaos, pure evil, pure night. Enough raw force is created by this darkest dimension to liberate all those who are Awake and to annihilate the universe we inhabit. This black force is everything a Cultist needs, the only thing he needs. It is the God of all Gods. This darkness is unrestrained, transformative power. He who has the blackness without form on his side, cannot be fooled, mastered, or destroyed. He is a law unto himself.

The lowest state is that of being completely dominated by one's petty wants and desires. The highest state is to completely dominate all that is superfluous and false in oneself. In between, there is conflict, friction, war within the man. Such conflict by itself is enough to create the fuel one needs.

There can be no peace on earth and no submission to any kind of external authority; only resolution by cleansing, viridescent fire that shall reveal a dimension of unspeakable might.



Keep these ideas alive for the next generation. Each culture must bring something new and stimulating; the organic nature of the Work must be allowed to breathe without being stifled by antiquated, dogmatic, and mechanical ways of thinking. Students of the Work have to be critical of their own habits of perception.

We must allow for the work to reach new levels, as the black waters rush in. This can only be possible when man has the freedom to make the Work his own. The Work is for all. The Cult of Cthulhu transmits this fragmentary teaching which Gurdjieff rescued from the obscurity of arcane, mysterious sources. Dread Cthulhu dreams intermittent and restless as those who worship Him keep constant vigil in hopes that our wakefulness will rouse the Emerald Lord. And behold, He has risen! Cthulhu is Awake and the universe's slaves have the power to free themselves.

The expression of negative emotions is weakness and represents a certain amount of failure on our part. To become enraged by what machines say or do is to magnify our own mechanical way of expressing ourselves and interpreting reality. The being that is rooted in negativity is malnourished and fruitless. Yes, suffering occurs. Yes, life is unfair at times. That is the way of things. To transcend our suffering, that is the Cult's goal.

Not only can a teacher instruct his students, but he can also transmit energy. The transmission of conscious force aids in self-remembering; however, great efforts are still required of the student. As High Priest, when I touch someone with my bare hand and say, "you will become this moment", my consciousness refines the energy within the Cultist. From that moment on, he is realigned. Initiation begins with self-work, but the Mark of Awakening is something that can be administered by a conscious individual. The Mark of Awakening helps form a pattern which can help direct energy to the correct areas.



## **Blood Orgies Of The Loathsome Tentacle**

The teenage girls of today are the young, fertile women of tomorrow. How did that sentence make you feel? It probably created some sort of reaction inside you. Sex makes us crazy; our libido can dominate the physical, emotional, and intellectual centers quite easily. Sexual ideas alone can stimulate us, and that means they are extremely powerful. It's no wonder sex is regulated so authoritatively by society, culture, and the government. Personally, I would jump through flaming hoops for good sex... the kind suited to one or more of my fetishes. Not sure where I first heard it, but there's a French word or phrase for bad sex... bad because it's not dirty enough. Tame sex usually results in a tame orgasm. Forbidden sex, or outrageous, extreme, fetishized sex contains the most power. Lust notwithstanding, woman is man's equal. Without femininity, life would be one dimensional at best. My admiration for woman knows no bounds. However, I see it has my personal mission to sexually enjoy as many beautiful women as possible.

Another universal derailment is the law of breeding. The least sensitive and perceptive individuals are more likely to have children. This is a natural selection which isn't taught in classrooms. The universe wants to keep man enslaved so it sabotages the acute outsider and the iconoclastic revolutionary from spawning as often as the average person. Additionally, such individuals are rare to start with. Certain primitive tribes used to sacrifice children who were "different", those who carried new ideas or saw the world in a new way. Why would they

do this? Because they wanted to keep the status quo... because the universe programmed our machines to conform. Thanks to the A:O, radical elements are thrown up into the genetic pool, but not often enough.

This is just one of the many reasons why Cultists must engage in breeding celebrations such as the traditional Black Mass. Members of the Cult are encouraged to create multiple offspring, as well as, sampling the many pleasures of the flesh. As High Priest, I consider it my duty to offer my blasphemous seed when and where it is needed. Women who desire pregnancy should get in contact with me and other active members of the Cthulhu Cult. It is believed that such eugenic experiments might increase the potential for human evolution. If the void is part of our genetic code, then why not amplify conscious genes by selective breeding?

Sexual activity also happens to be a fantastic way of generating energy. Frequent and high quality sex directs energy to our higher centers. Many sorcerers practiced various forms of sex magic throughout history. Sexuality informs identity, yet it is part of our essence rather than our personality. Among man's seven centers, the sex center is probably the least discussed in the Fourth Way. The Cult of Cthulhu promotes all safe and consensual forms of sexual activity. Foreplay, orgasm, and post coital states are ideal times to remember oneself and stir up valuable gnosis. Forget about masturbating to a sigil. You want juice? Have the best sex of your life! Assuming this energy is not wasted on negative emotions, it can definitely be harnessed by Cultists.

Monogamy is theft. Sexual freedom is every man and woman's God given right. Ia Ia Cthulhu fhtagn! Those men who struggle to Awaken, usually require multiple partners. It behooves all human beings to date and interact with a wide array of partners, positions, and fetishes. Eventually, a man may choose to settle down with a few wives for carnal pleasure, pro-creation, and/or managing the household. Occasionally, women will seek multiple men for similar reasons. Let us not enter a traditional

marriage with a single partner merely because society accepts it as commonplace. History has proven the ineffectiveness of such legally sanctioned couplings. The Cult of Cthulhu believes in the freedom of polygamy or plural marriage for all human beings. Our devotion to sexual liberation also demands the legalization of prostitution, as well as, the making and viewing of all types of pornography (as long as children are not involved) in every part of the world.

The female form is a thing of beauty, dangerous as it is glorious. For most men, a woman's body is sex; luscious abandon. There is no greater or lovelier place of slime and pungency than a strange woman's pussy. H.P. Lovecraft was attracted and repelled, fascinated and horrified by the weirdness he wrote about. Many critics of his day regarded his prose as sick! Monstrous perversions of science and physics intermingle with the repressed fear and excitement he probably felt about the female anatomy. Everything that disgusts also titillates on some primitive level.



## Calling The Insidious Black

Why join our Cult? Why align yourself with this particular organization? Alone, man can do nothing; he cannot change his destiny. The history of the world has shown us that schools are necessary for man to develop. The Cult of Cthulhu is attempting to build a collective will. In politics, this would be considered a lobby or even a unified yet disenfranchised party like the Libertarians. For our purposes, religion is required to focus desire into attainable goals so as to bring about substantive change. Secular force is not enough! Some organizational body should be looking out for you and your interests. Ours is a community of truth seekers who will stop at nothing to complete man's evolution.

Individual ascension is the ideal, but that is not the end. The more people who are Awake, the less suffering in the world, the less negativity, the less sleeping people either start or continue to wage all of the unnecessary wars throughout the world. Poverty, torture, terrorism, bureaucracy, and intolerance will diminish. The Cult of Cthulhu will bridge the gap, bring crucial forces together, create new energy, and start a humanist revolution which will transform our current state into prosperity for all. Assuming, of course, that's what we want. At this moment, the earth is ruled by machines! If things are preferable to you just as they are, then forget all about our group, our aims, and our attempts to disillusion you.

There are two realities. The false one we can see, hear, touch, taste, and smell... and the reality that is hidden yet full of sub-

stance. Even though generally accepted reality is only illusion, it must be destroyed. We must delete the system. Generally accepted reality is too pervasive and we succumb to it so easily. The majority cannot see the difference between this façade of lies and the true reality beneath, that unholy force which seeps out of the universe beyond the universe. Even when the discrepancy is noticed, it is difficult to struggle against it. Such a dominant structure will not fall easily; however, we must obliterate it.

The system can be used, destroyed, or corrupted. One or more of these avenues are available to each and every Cultist. Let me hasten to add that it's not necessarily anything physical that we wish to modify, it is the belief surrounding materiality that we desire to change. It is the minds observing reality which shall be altered because that is where truth begins and ends... in the human mind. Awake, we have the power to separate illusion from substance. Use of this dark sorcery brings the world a few steps closer to an apocalypse, a final truth yielding an entirely new reality. This process we're involved in... it is the end of everything that has come before.

Reality must die so that we can be free of our prison. From the nothingness of void, the next universe shall unfold in our image. Those adhering to the path that shines in darkness shall become self-created Gods. Man is the transition between our primate ancestors and the Great Old Ones. With each ritual, the underlying forces of anti-creation grow nearer and stronger. Cultists who perform these blasphemous rites will be the first to change as the walls of a former paradigm disintegrate. Without relying on physical structure, there is an even greater need for metaphysical structure. Put faith in yourself and keep one eye upon our Lord's Emerald Kingdom.

One may serve the ego, but there must be higher intellectual and emotional centers at work. Insects serve only their native instincts. If you wish to be more than an insect, then one must look beyond the lowest forms of self. Sleep is full of self-



consideration. Think of others for a change and practice the law of mutual assistance.

There will always be hardship, pain, and defeat. It comes with life; nothing could be more natural than suffering. A Cultist must use this. The world's suffering is a constant reminder of the need to Awaken, to rise above. The apparent dominance of generally accepted reality is a counter weight to a Cultist's will. Without forces pushing him back, pushing him down, the Cultist would never have the opportunity to exert his own force against the universe.

Reincarnation is something to be avoided. After your body dies, the universe scrapes away everything except for the most rudimentary parts of the soul. This primitive unconscious energy is saved, returned to a vast pool. The universe draws from this pool when a new human life enters the world. It's not entirely you, but the remnants of what you once were, vestigial memories for instance, might be retained. Otherwise, it's just a random placement of energy in a new suit of flesh. Reincarnation is not an ideal retirement package.

The alternative is far superior. Legends and folklore say the demon soul of a wizard may separate from the natural order, that it's transformed at the point of death. This essence begins a new journey, the road less traveled. A human being who is Awake can survive death. Consciousness does not break down and become recycled. Rather, it enters the void into dimensions unknown. Human evolution is the successful struggle to be conscious.

Man's development proceeds along two lines: knowledge and being. These must progress simultaneously. Knowledge is what you know and being is how you act or how you apply your knowledge. A man whose knowledge or being is lopsided cannot evolve rightly. One moment he will know what is right yet act wrongly... or he will act in the right way yet not know why that action was correct. These two lines taken together create understanding. How does one guard against incongruency?

Always be watchful. Be open to new information and practice what you have learned until you see results.

Attitude is everything. A man's attitude determines his direction in life. This notion is similar to our saying, *belief is reality*. It is perspective which shapes everything. Attitude frames a man's perspective and guides the choices he makes. With right attitude, no obstacle is insurmountable.

Obligations must be carried out before a man can truly be called free. Man is under so many laws which restrain him. This enslavement allows the universe to keep man down and in his place. However, if a man has satisfied certain requirements, has met his obligations, then many things suddenly become possible. A man can become free of laws, dealing with the world on his own terms. This is known as intentional suffering.

Everyone cannot be saved. Only a few may escape the fate which our universe has in store for us. The masses are incapable of sufficient change... the kind of change which comes from within. This is the change that is strongest and most fruitful. Man may know salvation by daily work on himself.

There are times when action is replaced with talk. Communication of ideas is vital, but when there is only talk then nothing can take root. Empty chatter fills our heads with pretty pictures of things that aren't real, elements we do not possess such as unity or will. These pictures convey important information: how we see ourselves. Unfortunately, most of our pictures are delusional. Such impressions are discussed and automatically believed to be real, but that does not make it true. Quiet the mouth and silence the mind; reflect on only what is... not on what is represented.

Friction is good, the push and pull. When yes and no meet head on, when there is collision. This struggle produces energy for self-remembering. When everything is too easy, Work stops... growth stops. The halt of negative emotions before they can be

expressed creates energy. Use this force to Awaken. Without struggle there is nothing.

The name of the highest form of God is sacred to those living in darkness. To speak it shall curse those who threaten you and destroy those who have done you harm.

What is the secret name of the God of all Gods, the Black Truth which has no form? This name has been revealed to me after years of sincere effort. This name is what the sorcerers of old knew, what kept them on the path of righteousness... **Ahraev'Nuszeth'Kaiul**. This is the Cult's name for that dark force ensouled within the Left Hand Path Gods of every civilization and culture. Speaking this unholy name will give the black magician preternatural strength enough to break through to the other side. Sounding it with the mouth or even thinking it will increase the potency of one's resolve. The vibrations key into antediluvian thought-forms. It's that little bit of extra edge which is needed from time to time. Not by ordinary man, but one who is deeply rooted in the Work. Invoking this energy signature is like a pilgrimage to the demon monoliths of Koth or the impossibly angled temples of R'lyeh. Use this name wisely and remember that such secrets hold as much danger as they do power.

Know yourself and you can control yourself. Control yourself and you can control the world. In the end, a student of the Work must become a teacher. Not only to spread our teaching, but so the student's understanding crystallizes in the most tenebrous of hues.

The following ritual will provide a vehicle, a medium for the Cultist's essence. His demonic soul will survive, provided that he remembers himself, acts rightly, and judiciously uses what energy is available to him. Eventually, the body of a human being will die, all humans die. Nevertheless, the transformation into a Devil God begins while still ensconced in flesh. What you are able to accomplish during flesh time will serve you well in the dimensions to follow.



## The Verdant Ascension

Purity of black gateways flowing green, effulgent, tendrils of ecstasy, stretching out, forcing through.

Carved in bone and recorded in blood.

My flesh is a vessel for Their ichor, the Ancient Ones. Yet it is contains all that I will, all that I am.

Darkness be praised! It surrounds us, exists between all dimensions. Darkness be praised! Darkness be praised!

The seekers hear your hungry ululation. It blots out the useless nonsense. Transforms doors into keys. In His many temples, we meditate upon the hideous, viridescent contours of infinity. Written upon the walls, such grotesque depictions, resplendent glee in killing the world, such murderous joy, slaying and fucking, mocking the hypocrisy of the human spirit, the exquisite flavor of human flesh...

From the stars, They liberated us. Mixing substances that are older than time and space, lightless alchemy. A universe unwritten. For this blasphemy, the Old Ones were punished.

Tenebrous streams flow like rivers of void. Evil is our father. We are the masters now. The fluid nature deep within can be Awoken by Their foul tentacles. The way has been shown! **Ahraev'Nuszeth'Kaiul**, I call upon you. Here my cries of pain and woe. In the moonless nights, your servants gather to release

their lusts and make of reality what they will. In your name,  
Cultists abort all that is weakness. Singularity, come unto those  
who worship you... **Ahraev'Nuszeth'Kaiul.**

Hastur, who rules Carcosa behind His yellow mask.

Horrible delights fall from the sky like rain as Nyarlathotep  
erects his crimson tentacle into the sky.

Yog-Sothoth attends to the void, gazes into and from without  
that stygian abyss.

Dread Cthulhu is the keeper of the emerald flame. Go to Him,  
all those who seek...

Tsathoggua from His cavernous grotto of luminous fungi, guard-  
ing the seven doors to Saturn.

Azathoth would have eyes that frighten if He indeed had eyes,  
but there is nothing to see and no way for such a demon to be  
recognized.

Shub-Niggurath herds Her young, allowing for black forces to  
fuel one's lust. The woods are Her domain, let the magician lose  
himself in her forbidden folds.

I am the key.

Me, not me.

I am I.

Am that am.

Never to be.

All that is.

Infinity.

He that wears no mask is God already, waiting to be born. Pleasure silences the suffering that is life, so we take pleasure where and when we are able.

We must Awaken the sleeper who dreams beyond the emerald waves. He must be continually visited with conscious energy. Every day He slumbers, every Night we must rouse our Lord. To bathe thy sword with enemy blood. Carnage is the new commerce. Death, the new life. Money, the ignorant branch which holds the heavy ape.

All who oppose us shall become our food. We drink of their suffering.

Beneath the flesh, there is **Ahraev'Nuszeth'Kaiul**. Hail the Formless Black Essence!

So it shall be by the glistening tentacles that annihilate our own human frailty. The soul watches with one eye open!





## **Cult of Cthulhu Glossary**

A' - cold, emotionless  
Abva - lubricated  
Adorahk - infected  
Ahjhan - vibration, resonance  
Ahmar - blood  
Ahraev - formless  
Ak - is to be, destined  
Ankor - distorted  
Anth - dark  
Arrh - distance  
Ashith - knowledge  
Astor - community  
Atahe - octopoidal  
Ateen - black motives  
Athik - symbol, symbolic

Babilya - kneeling  
Bahl - sleep  
Barham - wormlike  
Bekt - you  
Besya - council  
Bey - pure  
Blask - pulpy  
Bnae - wet  
Byzt - old

Calaa - fiendish  
Canak - macabre, deathlike  
Chakra - center  
Chn - glowing, luminous  
Cho - skin, flesh  
Cohm - sitting  
Cora - persistent  
Coroza - stained  
Crom - twilight  
C'zhan - godlike

D' - on, upon, above  
Daera - enduring  
Darb - taster  
Daw - beloved  
Delgado - creation  
Deg - beneath  
Deth - layered  
Dhim - protection  
Dorate - skull  
Doxa - honor  
Draegor - ninth  
Drekth - hideous  
D'tort - yellowish

Ebonai - chicanery, trickery  
Ebth - cancerous  
Eeyash - exotic  
Ellisa - nasty, dirty  
Elubrae - majority  
Esbara - predestined  
Eska - buzzing  
Est - religious  
Etbrae - nameless  
E'visht - starry, from the stars  
Eznet - vicious  
Ezra - brief, subtle



Fena - Inconsolable  
F'eid - magician  
Fhal - awful  
Fley - beautiful  
Fornu - stone, rock  
Fsirie - power

Gagh - abyss  
Gath - dangerous  
Gekta - torn  
Gigphael - overgrown  
Glith - arrival, approach  
Gorah - worthless  
G'pock - cryptic, obscure  
Groag - demon  
G'th - noble  
Gyalo - exploitation

H' - privileged  
Haiasi - fortune telling, oracle  
Haji - desert  
Hath - given  
Hashtan - complexity  
Heb - combination  
Hek - womanizer  
Hesh - honored, close, valued  
Hijab - modesty  
Hohgth - astral  
Holit - fire, flame

Ia - yes, hail, triumphant  
Iagga - bestial  
Ibtorka - inattentive, unobservant  
Igrog - unspeakable  
Ijad - language  
Ikest - rehearsed, practiced, prepared

Ikss - illicit  
Ilt - calm  
Inha - the  
Ipshae - stream  
Iredo - feline  
Ishliem - submission  
Isqua - fungi  
Ith - savage  
Ivsha - whispering  
Iyath - struggle  
Izratan - temple

Jahorv - many, multiple  
Jeem - tentacles  
Jezir - leadership  
Jith - betrayal  
Ji'zahd - strive, pursue  
J'kasan - transcendent  
Jorath - curse, death magic  
Jush - aborted

Kafj'th - shining  
Kai - nightmarish  
Kaiul - essence  
Kalool - interpretation  
K'ara - divine  
Kashto - overflowing  
Kesh - passion  
Konza - degenerate  
Koth - shells, vessels  
Kriet - unknown  
Kshta - elastic  
K'theen - wandering  
K'zin - beyond

La' - patient  
L'ahn - wearied  
Li - festering, rotting  
L'gorva - corpulent  
Loth - spiritual  
Loz - why  
Lut - devoted

Mada - weird  
Mansk - fortuitous  
Mek - crystal, crystalization  
Mhira - gibbering  
M'oath - introduction  
M'seth - tedious

N - night, knighted  
Namor - enveloping  
Nath - trinity  
Nefth - dream  
Nekpa - minority  
Nesh - existence  
Neth - potency  
Noch - will  
Noco - uncertain  
N'thsoon - ooze  
Nuszeth - black  
Nygh - slithering

O'krn - shadow  
Onah - defense  
Oola - is  
Oolo - are  
Orrat - reasonable  
Ozra - will be

Pahreji - voluptuous  
Ph'n - ineffable  
Piamel - textured  
Pilada - wisdom  
Plirak - steal, thievery  
P'reji - beyond

Q' - profane  
Qev - voluminous  
Qureth - pregnant

Ra - servant  
Rahm - serpentine  
Reeri - gateway  
Respa - murder  
R'han - design  
Ritee - chaos  
Rossa - ancestry  
R'zith - personal glory

Sabt - clear  
Sahn - independence  
Shanta - turbulent  
Sharaz - unseen horrors  
Shenth - subjective  
Shtort - glistening  
Sigth - madness  
Smahk - estranged  
Soba - poisonous  
Sooprune - enchantment  
Stret - commanded  
Swib - ceremony, ritual





Talek - consciousness  
Tahn - matter  
Than - pale  
Thorna - stealth  
Thoth - sorcerous  
To'et - thin  
T'zahr - oblivion

Ubath - supposedly  
Umla - saddened  
Uoon - continue  
Usib - psychology, mental state  
U'zahd - collective, group

V' - colorful  
Vathik - early  
Vaurelar - handful  
Vazn - hallucinogen  
Verins - unnatural  
Vhrat - how, in what way  
Vos - triangular  
Vul - self-effacing

Wai - mentor, teacher  
Wgah - pleased  
Whorgt - ultimate  
W'teen - time

X' - menacing  
Xan - tropical  
X'hith - blessed  
Xor - feasting, appetite

Y' - welcome  
Ydan - frozen  
Yeth - ghoulish  
Yev - key  
Yith - faithful  
Yzrai - squirming, seeping

Zamiel - inclusive  
Zazigor - opinion  
Zodul - red, crimson  
Z'tari - fantasy, imagination

