

Ra Hoor Khuit is Force and Fire - the impersonal impulse of Solar Energy which will purge the world of its dead winter leaves and vitalize the seeds of Spring.)

Love is the law, love under will.

(c. A poem finishes the notebook:)

May 1. die Jupiter 5 A.M.

Oath

The Black Guard and the Sage  
(an Incident of the Sabbath)

The Blackguard's fist shook his blue steel and struck  
Stark through the golden belly of the Sage.  
The scarlet blood spouted in joyous rage  
And the cascade of glutinous grey muck  
Slow tumbled to the callous ~~malachite~~ malachite  
Its russet-brown abominations oozed  
- And all the sorrow of the Sage was loosed  
As eyes and lips aped beard's lack-lustre white.  
Now God stepped forth, a purple-crested hawk  
With plumes of jade and lapis-lázuli  
Borne on that boisterous breath, so glad to espy  
The glories of this sunset, and to stalk  
Free through the rainbow realms where dwells the soul  
When from its ageless limbs the fetters fall  
And in the ambience of the Essential All  
It reads the gilt imperishable scroll  
Of its right Record - Therefore the dull gleam  
In the fell Blackguard's eyes became a glow,  
Twin suns eclipsed forth flaming over snow.  
His bloat lips part - their violet smile  
Showing their sanctuary of teeth, supreme ferocious  
Chryselephantine wardens of his tongue  
That lied and lusted with his whole soul's young  
Violence - his soul insatiate and atrocious  
That seized and tore the issuing God - I saw  
The loveliness implacable of Nature  
~~Answer (P.C.)~~ to full supremacy of stature  
In this Her climax to Her own wise Law!

*Arise*

Aleister Crowley.