ON THE DAY OF PLANTING THE AEON OF THE NEW ORDER
To all Beings in this Dark Spot Light ...
The Father knew,
the Mother agreed,
the Logos is,
Ouroborus is biting its tail again.

The Dark Matrix of Being began her pains
to relink with her stellar core,
the Deep Abyss is giving birth
to Vital Black Dragon.
The Great Beast PAN has spread his seed
and the Lady in Red has injected her life,
the new Aeon twins are emerging
from the Primordial Chaos.

The seven heads of the Dragon
devour the fields of Stellar Matter,
and transmute the Dark Matter
in Scarlet Red by the Quickening Fire.
In each Station, in each Temple, in every Time and in every Area, in the Four Worlds vibrates the LOGOS, the FIAT LVX that shakes to all the Infinites.

The Dragon's Tail now Black, now Red, the Dragon Head, now White, now Scarlet.
At each flaming of his mouth, the Creative Word, the Supreme Logos is creating and ordering the new Cosmos in the Consciousness.

The Mind One becomes Rainbow, all forms of life are projected, new ideas, new forms, through the Aeon of the New Order.
The Mind in One,
the Heart in One,
the Being in One
everything and everyone in-One.

The illusion of Maya abandons us
to new relinked Visions,
by the Chaos and Destruction
emerges the Red Phoenix of the New Life.
XIX

Destroy Opulent Temples,
raze the tyrannical Thrones,
confiscate the enslavers Dogmas,
break the padlocks of their Intimate Dungeons.

XX

That the Destroyer polarity
allows passage to the Creator polarity,
only preserve the pristine purity
of its Consciousness, its soul and its Labor.
Tremble cowards and traitors,
mercenaries of life and law,
The Real Logos spoke His Word,
The Law is the Will alone.

"Do what thou wilt," said the prophet,
"Love is the only Law", wisely confirmed it,
Love, Be Free, do not Judge,
Look, Feel and Live your Life in Freedom.
XV

That no God in heaven punish you,
no Hell on earth terrifies you,
no Angel nor Devil submit you,
Let your Inner Being be your Guide and Guardian.

XVI

Live, Son, live!
By you, Into you, For you,
the Cosmos is your Country and your Kingdom,
your Home, your Light and your Truth.
Free your Dragon from deepest Chaos,
in the Abyss find your God,
You are God, and God are You,
it’s the Sentence that is engraved into You.

The wild dogs howl
and the miserable shadows stirred,
predatory beings tremble,
by the Fatal Power of Luminous Vision.
Let There Be Light in the Cosmos,
So Be on Lifetime,
that Be Enforced in each Astral Plane,
The Renovation is completed in full.

From the dark depths of the Abyss
comes the Word of Liberation
to the four points of the order,
the four dragons fly freely.
XXI
The end threatens with a Germinator Chaos,
a New Beginning is brewing,
to one more of the Eternal Cosmic Cycles,
the Consciousness is giving birth in the Dark.

XXII
I invoke to you, Primal Force,
Monster of the Vital Abyss,
that by your breath arises the Life
in the black pot of scarlet glow.
We will walk new paths, ways that lead us to the Center, to that point where All is One, with burning pain and much heat.

The Holy Office must be completed, The Lamb must be sacrificed, the Blood must purify the Matrix of our Lady and Goddess, our Altar.
XXV

Sow the necessary Chaos for the ending,
soil the Earth that has been contaminated,
consecrate with Water from your Life to The Life,
That the Air blows your seed.

XXVI

Summon the demons of your Sinister side,
Evoke the demiurges that serve at your Right hand,
invoke the gods of the Center pillar,
You are God, Be God, You Are Forever.
XXV99

The Seven Gods of Chaos emerge in the end times, their Burning Work is made by Purifying Fire, that burns the Levels enslaved by terror.

XXV999

The Ancient Ens in the Old Portal expect the key that unlocks the Mysteries, the Ancient Aiones concentrate their Power to remove, by fire, the outdated being.
XXIX

The forgotten Door of the Mysteries creaks and from its dark shadows casts the Ray of Illuminator Light that burns the old things in the New Aeon.

XXX

The cursed powers of gods and kings that slave tremble, the Primordial One has sent His Hermes to announce its new Universal Planting.
The Vulture and the Snake inhabit the earth
and their message floods the clouded mind.
The Broken Wings of the Fallen Cherub reborn
and his Flaming Sword waves with Power.

Blind science and faith are expelled
from the Altar of Mysteries forever,
the incense emanates sweet smell of Knowledge
and by their scrolls spreads the Supreme Will.
XXX999

The Archons are back in all his Glory,
The Aiones impose the Aeon of New Order,
The Arcana sacrifice the Red Dragon in the Altar,
He, by his Blood, restores the Ark in the Stellar Temple.