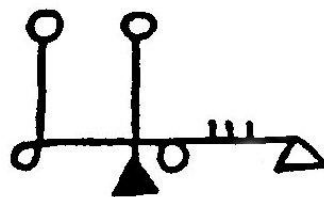


Order of Nine Angles



The Self-Immolation Rite

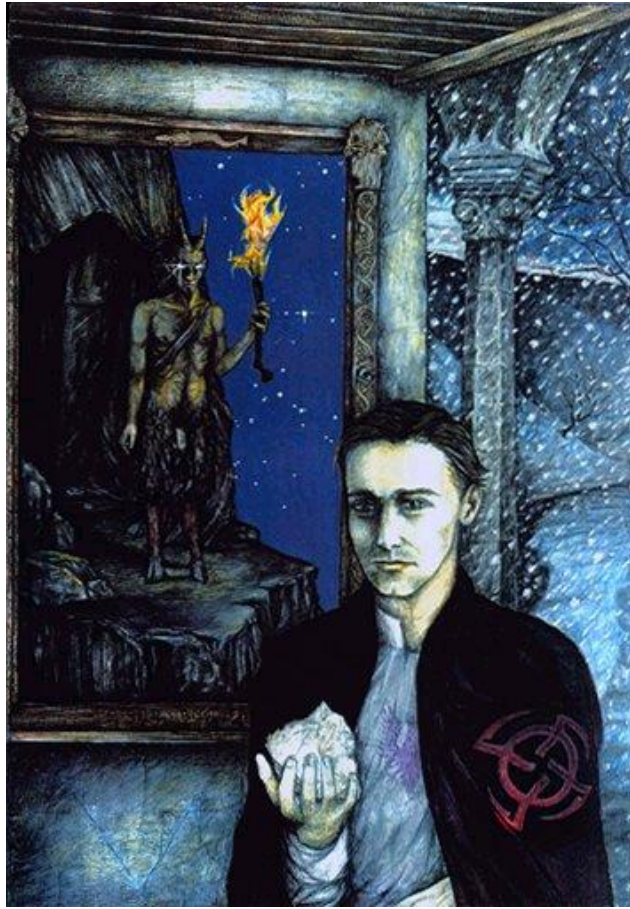
A Guided Satanic Pathworking
through the Dark Spheres.



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The Order of Nine Angles

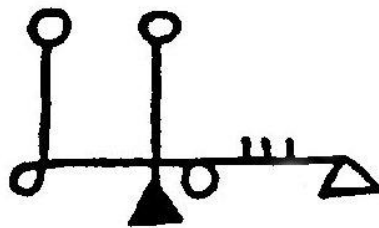


The Self-Immolation Rite

A Guided Satanic Pathworking through the Dark Spheres

Transcribed by Tnepres 114eh

Text by Christos Beest of ONA.



Introduction Chant

**Dies irae, dies illa
Solvat Saeculum in favilla
Teste Satan cum sibylla.
Quantos tremor est futurus
Quando Vindex est venturus
Cuncta stricte discussurus.
Dies irae, dies illa.**

Diabolus



Dies Irae, dies illa
Solvat saeculum in favilla
Teste Satan cum sibylla.
Quantus tremor est futurus
Quando Vindex est venturus
Cuncta stricte discussurus
Aperiatur stella et germinet
Atazoth.

(Music based on the Roman 'Missæ Defunctorum', Sequentiæ "Dies Iræ")

"...Disembodied art Thou...

sunk into the black pit,
the dark night of the soul.

All roads that lead here are scattered with corpses
and broken souls and gibbering idiots.

Be not a gibbering ape!

For all who traverse these dark spheres
and explore their shadow selves will emerge as Gods!

I say this with my mouth, which trembles in memory
of a time when demons walked the earth,
the various examples of their cookery billowing in the wind.
But now, heads roll past my feet, encased in pastry.

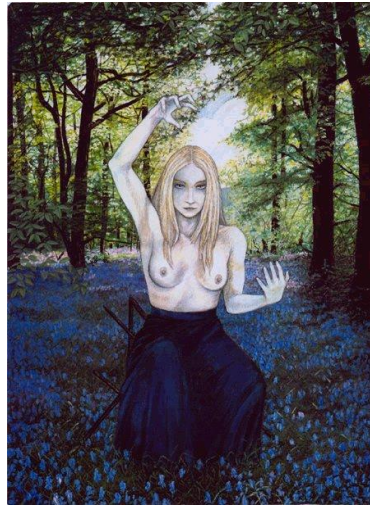
THE GATE HAS OPENED!

Enter dark angels, enter...

Prepare Ye for the Self Immolation Rite!"



LUNA:



"...Before you, is a silver crescent moon, touch it.

You are now entering the dark sphere, of Luna.

This, is earthy, fertile land, a moist cavernous terrain.

A young maiden approacheth wearing a crescent moon headdress
and a blue robe.

She, Is, beautiful!

She offers her hand in friendship.

Touch her hand.

Ah! Smooth porcelain,
the dew of the moon on her cheeks.

But this is a lovely place,
instantly she transforms... into a dark horned beast,
ague in shape but clear in nature.

The horn... proceeds to impale You!
Gouging your intestines!
Rupturing your stomach!
Blood and bile, vomits from your splitting torso!
The horn, has shattered your vertebrae!
The beast brings down a starless night and withdraws.
You see briefly, the face of a woman,
wracked with laughter, mocking your very essence.
She too is now gone into the black,
that gnaws at your astral bones.
This is the sphere of hidden knowledge.
The blood that continues to gush,
has formed a glowing red pool.
Scry now, into the pool.
It will show you secrets of what you are,
of what you want to be, and what you can be.
Keep this information clear, in your mind, you will need it later.
The thick, liquid stirs...
look... Look into the pool You filthy regenerates!..."



MERCURY:

"...WITH A BLAST, OF MY TRUMPET! I HEAL, YOUR
WOUNDS!

Before you the yellow sigil of Mercury. Touch it.
Armed with the knowledge extracted from the pool,
you are now entering the dark sphere of Mercury.

This is a desolate place.

Heath blasted by fiery tempest,
scorpions eating charred animal.

See, how the dismembered are scattered to the bitter winds!

The air congeals and chokes.

Farewell happy fields! Hail horrors! Hail!

This is the sphere of transformation.

But do not tremble in the face of a breeze that would dismantle your
features.

Instead, be indulgent,
remember all that you saw in the bloody pool,
remember your deepest desires.

Before you now is a black inverted pentagram.

This, is the womb of Mercury, the eye of Satan.

This, is the gateway, of transformation!

The pentagram will begin to move closer...

you will feel the fear and sensuality of metamorphosis,

your form cracking, shedding and mutating,

as it takes on the attributes, scryed from the previous sphere.

Transformation, will be complete, when you pass through the
pentagram,

and emerge on the threshold of the next sphere,

as that, which you desire to be.

Only intense lust for this outcome will pull you through.

Passivity will render you as useless ash,

cast, into the pit, of a particular nameless horror.

But hark! The pentagram grates forth... TRANSFORM!!"



VENUS:

"...Before you, is the green sigil of Venus. Touch it.

Transformed, you are now entering the third dark sphere.

You are standing up to your waist, in a freezing river.

The torrid waters rushing through a valley, of white, lillies.

In fruitful groves and barren plains,

the empty shall drink, and the drunk, shall be empty.

What passion is this, that tears the sky with storms of blood and black
flame?

This, is the sphere, of Ecstasy, and Love.

Facing you, further up the river, is a naked woman...

corpse white skin, and long black hair.

She crouches astride the river and menstruates into the water.

The blood forms itself into a human figure
floating beneath the surface.

With your hands, begin to massage the blood into your ideal lover,
fashioning, every part of it
according to your cerebral and animalistic desires.

Now... take your lover by the hands.

Come! Fill the flowing bowl,
and consummate in the turbulent waters
‘neath the raging sky...
drink now, your fill and more, of love..."



SOL:

"...With your lover, by your side,
I put before you, the gold sigil of the Sun. touch it.
You are now entering the dark sphere of Sol.
The swords that cast their shadow, over hateful paradise...
draw back, to reveal mountain ranges,
majestic against a sky, of flame.
You are standing on the edge

of the circle made by nine sacrificial stones.

Here, there is a thick darkness weaved by the unsated fog

and contained by the mountains.

Those roaring obscurers of that which lies beyond!

Illuminated by the glow of putrefaction,

the corpse of your former self,

discarded during transformation, lies in the circles centre.

Witness the repulsive entities that violate and mutilate your corpse!

This sacred shell, is now the prey of every necrophiliac and cannibal!

It seems initially, that they are performing gross obscenities for
pleasure,

but, look closer.

The corpse is delicately gutted, and from the bones extracted,
these creatures are constructing a tower, that rises far above the
mountain peaks.

Their work finished, they withdraw, bowing to your superiority
and divine disposition.

They light a protective circle of fire around the stones.

This, is the sphere, of vision, understanding, and prophecy.

Accompanied by your lover, climb the bloody bones to the top.

Here, you will see your kingdom,

surrounding, stretching out far into the solar fire, of increase.

See your temples! Your riches! Your works! All in progress...

contemplate all that you have now, and all, that you hope to achieve
in your journey so far, as a dark messiah.

Take pleasure, for you can make anything, simple..."



MARS:

"...I put before you, the red sigil, of Mars. Touch it.

You are now entering the fifth dark sphere.

You are still in the tower,

but see, how a long despairing shadow, now falls over you,

cast from above by a black, angel.

What horror is this?

What vileness crawls forth to kill slowly in unnatural fashions?

Look! The sky, is blackened with smoke! ...

Have you enjoyed the scene so far?

Consider again your kingdoms...

THEY'RE BEING EATEN BY FLAMES!

Enormous blue larvae leap into the carnage,

and become bloated on the torrents of blood

and the anguished disembowelment of your minions!

The flesh is flayed...

and the hideous dead arise to strangle the living.

Eaten, necks and heads split,

broken on strange scaffolding to spew out vile jelly!

The shrieks of the dying, fill your ears until they bleed,
blood, also pours, from your mouth, that hangs open, in horror!

This, is the sphere of sacrifice, death, and destruction.

Your hair! Is falling out! LOOK DOWN!!

Entities, are now dismantling the tower. And they look hungry.

But someone... is missing.

There, by a sacrificial stone, your lover, is being hung,

drawn and quartered, by black rot skeletons

and other such animated carcasses!

Sanity! Leaves! In the gouge! Of an eye!

Repulsive entities, have torn you to the ground,

but they are saving you til last,

when you will be given special, and lengthy treatment.

For now, they wish you to watch the destruction, of all that you are...

delighting in your contorting face, that bleeds, and weeps,

and becomes as a mask, of death.

I, will, have to leave you here,

or not even I can bear such terrible sights...

I may be back in time to save you but,

don't count on it...

Solace, for the wretched? Nay! There is only damnation!"

4

JUPITER:

"...I HAVE RETURNED!! And I see you, twitch, with life!

Verily thou art strong of mind.

Which is the food that will raise a few.

Here, I give you, the violet, sigil, of Jupiter. Touch it,
and enter the calm wilderness, of the sixth, dark, sphere.

Here, there is soft sand and silence.

The crimson sky is starry and peace fills you,
like cool water in your skull.

Stretch out your limbs,
recline, like the albatross that rests its heavy beak,
upon the graciousness of the hedge. Relax.

But mind the various chasms that lead to a shattering of limbs

upon vicious rock formations.

Every sphere needs amusement.

All is gone. Your lover is slaughtered...

do not love so much that you cannot witness the death of your lover,

death too is a natural process.

Reliable. honourable. And endearing.

This, is the sphere of wisdom.

Running towards you now is a child, made entirely of a white
brilliance.

It stands before you, and the light becomes as a mirror,

which reflects only you,

devoid of those things that you thought would bring power and
respect.

The power within begins to stir.

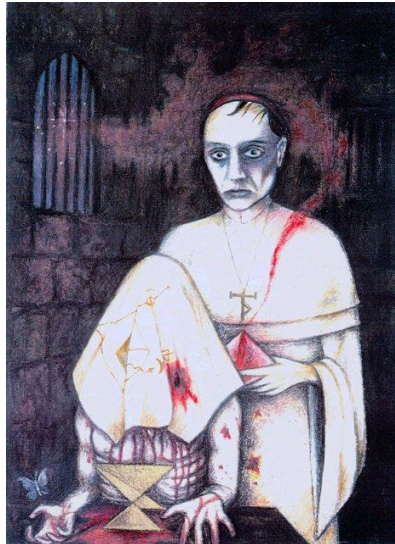
You begin to realise, that you do not need, anything.

That just your self is enough.

Stay a while in this sphere, and meditate

upon self-reliance, self-love, self-power,

and the kingdom, within..."



SATURN:

"...Now, before you, is the indigo, sigil, of Saturn. Touch it.

You are entering the seventh and final dark sphere.

You are standing on a hill, beneath a clear night sky.

Directly above is the star known as Naos.

It pulsates, and grows, illuminating and expectant.

The land around is strewn with the burning shards of a dying aeon,
suffused with an understanding that only stillness can express,
when the appearance is burned to ash. And the essence is revealed.

This, is the sphere of Chaos!

You have become all that you have learned

during this journey of self-evolution,
you are the essence of everything.

And via this alchemical process,
you understand, that power resides purely,
in the quality of self-honesty.

With this, you have the choice to alter your life and
the world in whichever way you feel, is necessary.

With this knowledge, raise your arms in exultation to the sky!

Blow winds! Crack the temporal!

See how the sky splits open at your command!

A purple rent, tears its way across the heavens.

Agios O Atazoth!

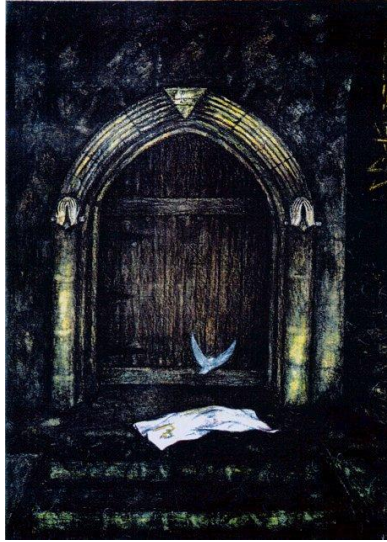
Black, nebulous shapes, descend from the rent,
to gradually envelop the hill.

The gates, are aligned!

They are returning!

Now, is the New Aeon! Now, is Chaos!

“Vindex! Est! Venturus!”



"...Embodied art thou! You have earned your cross.

You have dragged yourself up, from the excrement, that was your life!

And now 'lo your black wings do unfurl, so go forth dark messiah!

The world is yours!

Destroy! And create!

~Aperiatur terra et germinet Vindex!

The Dark Gods

ONA

The Dark Gods exist in the acausal realm and this realm is joined to our causal, physical universe in two ways – first, through Star Gates which are regions of space–time where the two universes intersect, and second, in the medium of our minds since certain levels of consciousness in their very nature are 'gates'. Archetypes are to our causal perception simply ordered elements of some of the energy present in various forms in the acausal universe.

The acausal universe itself may be described as that aspect of the cosmos bounded by acausal time and possessing more than three spatial dimensions; the causal universe may be described as that aspect of the cosmos bounded by causal, or linear, time and possessing three spatial dimensions at right angles to each other.

The entities known to esoteric tradition as the 'Dark Gods' are beings which exist in the acausal universe. Other such beings probably exist in the acausal realm, but the Dark Gods are known to us through having, at various times in our evolution, 'intruded' into our spatial universe.

It is possible for individuals, by virtue of the nature of consciousness, to open pathways to the acausal by various methods and thus draw into our phenomenal world various acausal energies or forces. Such forces, due to the nature of the acausal, are often seen to be from our point of view 'evil' or negative.

Three types of drawing down are possible. I localized of an individual on a small scale of smell energies; ii) of certain powerful forces or entities to physical manifestation in our universe; iii) returning to our planet and universe the race of beings known as the Dark Gods – tradition knows some of these beings by names such as Atazoth, Shugara, Athushir, Budsturga and Gaubni.

The first and second forms of draw in down involve those pathways residing (mostly dormant in the mind, while the third involves the Star Gates themselves of which three are known to us as areas in space near the stars Dabih, Naos and Algol. Physical travel to the acausal is possible through these Gates, but it is nevertheless possible to draw through them by various methods of powerful ritual the Dark Gods themselves, the time and stars being aligned aright.

This Grimoire shows how to awaken the latent pathways in our consciousness and, most sinister of all, how the Dark Gods themselves may be returned to Earth.

Dark Pathworkings

ONA

One of the initial tasks along the Sinister Path is the Magickal technique known commonly as Pathworking. Essentially this technique is a fundamental to the beginnings of Magickal development.

When working with the Sinister Tarot the Initiate may notice that some workings are far more intense than others. Combined with this intensity is the feeling that the characters and scenery within the image have actually come to life themselves. That is, they suddenly have a life of their own, a life that is no longer restricted by the consciousness of the individual, but suddenly becomes distinctive and objective from that consciousness. It is within these deeper forms of Pathworking that genuine Initiation begins to take place, for it should be noted that the Rite of Initiation does not always bring a complete transformation, but rather is only a beginning.

Two forms of Pathworking can generally be distinguished by the degree of control that the Sinister Pathworker has over the energies/images. In a lesser form of Pathworking the direction of the energies is controlled purely by the individuals imagination, that is for example, the Initiate visualises the Moon Goddess, imagining that she begins to talk, perhaps in a strange and deep ethereal voice, one that is imbued with the acausal nature of the Being She symbolises but which many believe to be purely a dead hunk of rock...

The working here is directed purely by ones imagination. However a deeper state of Pathworking, one which usually only comes when the Initiate has been continually working with the images themselves, is when the Beings within the Cards themselves become alive and imbued, not with the energy of the individuals imagination, for this is itself only a means to work with the energies, but rather, become alive of themselves expressing Their own nature and energy, that which is both within and without, that which is the acausal.

Another aspect of this degree of difference between the objective and subjective status of the Being with which the Dark Tradition works is expressed in the Dark Pathways themselves. These workings further the initial descent into the acausal, one which may itself be tentative and misunderstood.

As is stated in other Order mss, it is by practical experience that the Sinister Initiate discerns the status of the Dark Gods themselves and this can never really be passed on in writings. For it is often believed that the writings of others can bring wisdom and enlightenment by themselves, yet this also is an illusion of the Abyss. It is quite correct to assume that the writings of others may help to guide, but, as has been stated many times before, they are only a guide, not a substitute. It is only through direct personal Invocation that the Dark Gods can be understood.

During the Dark Pathways the Magickian meditates upon the corresponding Tarot image, allowing the energies summoned to manifest, as it will in accordance with the symbolism. However, if a working is truly successful the imagery of the card will serve its purpose by providing a gateway, or perhaps more accurately a vehicle through which the specific Dark God may manifest its Being. Thus working with Atazoth, the Master card itself is soon lost in the vortical Chaos that is emitted from the pictorial representation of the Man of the Abyss. Atazoth then fills the Initiates mind, revealing his being to be far more alien than that of a mere humanoid.

As an expansion upon the existing Dark Pathways techniques I suggest the following working:

Dark Pathways II

Requirements:

Black Robe Quartz crystal

Sinister Tarot Atu.

Decide upon a mode of dress. Usually this will be one of three: Black robe, naked, or dressed in black.

Arriving at the area near or after sunset, prepare your clothing and set out the implements.

Chant the respective sphere chant facing East and holding the crystal at chest height.

Now vibrate the Sacred Word nine times. If a chant is required then chant this instead, but if this is not known then vibrate the name nine times then another four times.

Place the crystal in a secure position and begin the slow dance, the direction of which you may decide yourself (usually Deosil for lighter spheres and Widdershin for darker spheres, i.e. Mars and Jupiter would be Widdershins).

Speed the dance up faster and faster until you fall to the ground.

Now vibrate or shout the name as strongly as possible.

After a moment, visualise the Tarot image, do not attempt to control or direct the visions though, let them come and go as they do.

Once the visions pass, stand and then begin a dance in the opposite direction to the original dance. Singing/chanting "I am the Power, I am the Glory, I am a God."

When satisfied, cease your dance. Then face bow to the North saying: "It is completed."

Leave the area of the working.

Sacred Words and a Few Chants

No.	Sacred Names	Pathways of the Tree of Wyrd	Visualisation with
	Dark Gods		Atu Cards
1	Noctulius	From Moon to Mercury	Atu XV (Deofel)
2	Nythra	From Moon to Venus	Atu XIII (Death)
3	Shugara	From Moon to Mars	Atu XVIII (Moon) ¹
4	Satanas	From Moon to Sun	Atu VII (Azoth)
5	Aosoth	From Moon to Jupiter	Atu XIV (Hel)
6	Azanigin	From Moon to Saturn ²	Atu X (Wyrd)
7	Nekalah	From Mercury to Venus	Atu VIII (Change)
8	Ga Wath Am	From Mercury to Sun	Atu 0 (Physis)
9	Binan Ath	From Mercury to Mars	Atu I (Magickian)
10	Lidagon	From Mercury to Jupiter ³	Atu XI (Desire)
11	Abatu	From Mercury to Saturn	Atu XVI (War)
12	Karu Samsu	From Venus to Sun	Atu VI (Lovers)
13	Nemicu	From Venus to Mars ⁴	Atu XVII (Star)
14	Mactoron	From Venus to Jupiter	Atu II (High Priestess)

¹ Luna.

² Hidden Pathway.

³ Hidden Pathway.

⁴ Hidden Pathway.

15	Velpecula	From Venus to Saturn	Atu XIX (Sun)
16	Kthunae	From Sun to Mars	Atu IV (Lord of Earth)
17	Atazoth	From Sun to Jupiter	Atu V (Master)
18	Vindex	From Sun to Saturn	Atu XII (Opfer)
19	Davcina	From Mars to Jupiter	Atu III (Mistress of Earth)
20	Sauroctonos	From Mars to Saturn	Atu IX (Hermit)
21	Naos	From Jupiter to Saturn	Atu XX (Aeon)

Satanic Chants

1) Diabolus

**Dies irae, dies illa
Solvat Saeculum in favilla
Teste Satan cum sibylla.
Quantos tremor est futurus
Quando Vindex est venturus
Cuncta stricte discussurus.
Dies irae, dies illa!**

2) Sanctus Satanas

Sanctus Satanas, Sanctus

Dominus Diabolus Sabaoth.

Satanas - venire!

Satanas - venire!

Ave, Satanas, ave Satanas.

Tui sunt caeli,

Tua est terra,

Ave Satanas!

3) Oriens Splendor

Oriens splendor lucis æternæ

Et Lucifer justitæ: veni

Et illumine sedentes in tenebris

Et umbra mortis.

4) General chants:

- **Ad Satanas qui lætificat juventutem meam.** (To Satan, giver of youth and happiness.)
- **Veni, omnipotens æterne diabolus!** (Come, almighty eternal devil!)
- **Pone, diabolus, custodiam!** (Devil, set a guard.)

5) Invokation to Baphomet

We stand armed and dangerous before the bloody fields of history;

Devoid of dogma - but ready to carve, to defy the transient:

Ready to stab forth with our penetrative will,

Strain every leash, run yelling down the mountainside of Man:

Ready and willing to immolate world upon world

With our stunning blaze.

And let them all sing that WE were here, as Masters

Among the failing speciens called Man.

Our being took form in defiance

To stand before your killing gaze.

And now we travel from flame to flame

And tower from the will to the glory!

AGIOS O BAPHOMET! AGIOS O BAPHOMET!

Selection Short Chants:

- 1. Agios o Baphomet**
- 2. Agios o Satanas**
- 3. Agios o Lucifer**
- 4. Agios o Atazoth**
- 5. Agios o Vindex**
- 6. Agios o Athanatos**
- 7. Agios o Falcifer**
- 8. Agios o Kabeiri**
- 9. Agios o Elutrodes**
- 10. Agios o Oleno**
- 11. Agios o Alastoros**
- 12. Nythra kthunae Atazoth**
- 13. Binan ath ga wath am**

Additional Notes

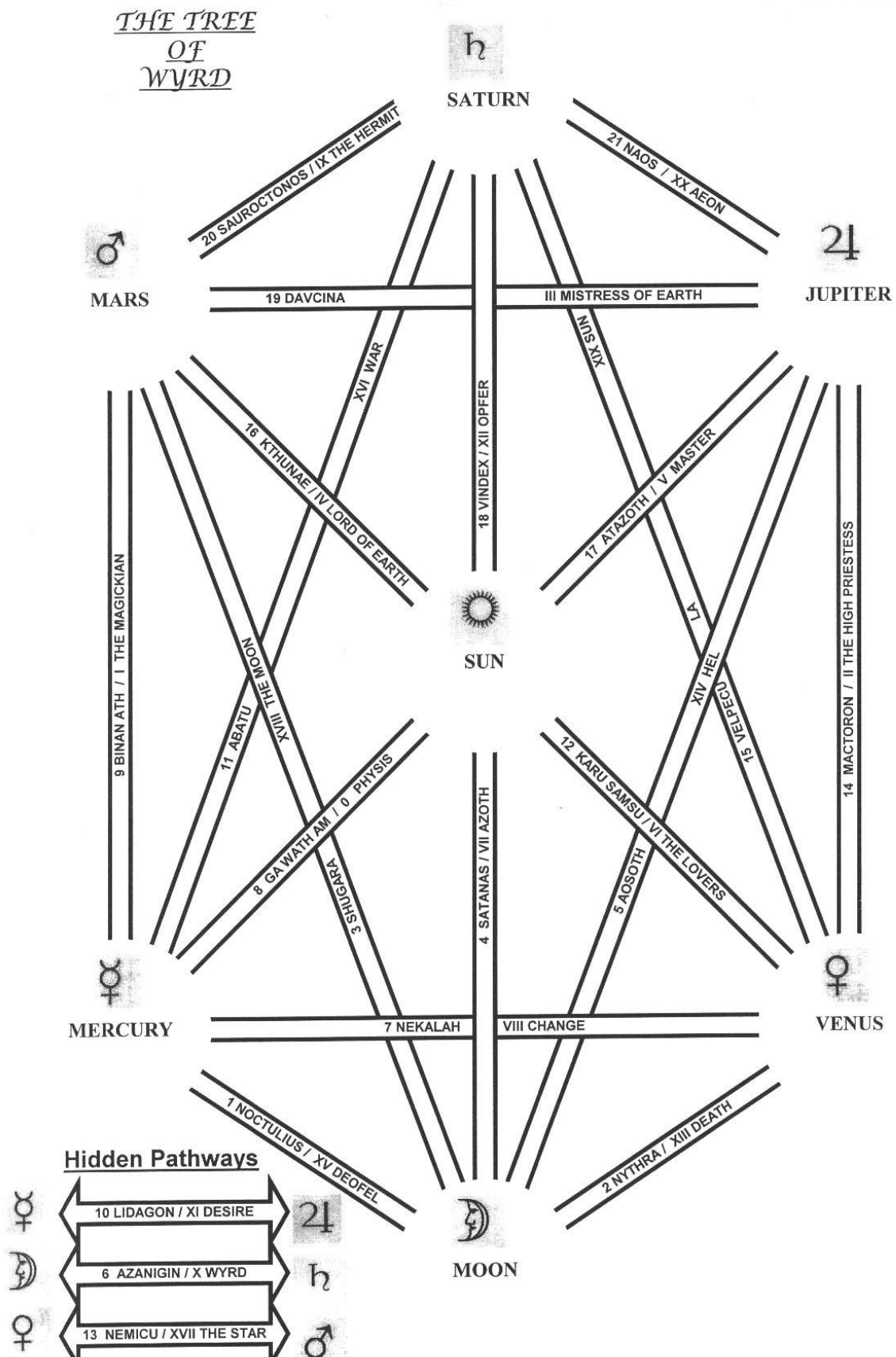
Prior to the ritual for seven days meditate upon the sigil of the Dark God to be invoked for at least fifteen minutes each night prior to sleep, quietly repeating its name. If possible follow the recommended Black Fast.

The location of a suitable area for working is also essential. An isolated wood is ideal, though geographical variations may determine alternative locations.

The addition of the Sphere chant at the beginning of the Rite seems to open the Gate to the acausal wider thereby enabling the Dark God/Energy to manifest in a far stronger manner.

Try and use the dance to express the sphere/planet itself. It may be helpful to consider the astronomical/astrological significances of the planet, such as the size, its speed around the Sun and so on. These may give clues to the planets energies and thereby by expressed during the dance itself.

Essentially the Dark Pathways should be experienced by the Initiate him or herself in order for the individual to devise the technique that works best for him/her. However, although the main body of the Ritual should stay essentially the same, it is quite natural that the individual will find variations that work better for him/her, such as the manner of the dance itself for example.



The Sinister Tarot - Some Esoteric Meaning

atu 0 – PHYSIS

The gradual unfolding of nature; the source of Evolution, that which creates Wyrð. The essence behind the appearance of things. Ga wath am: the Power within me is Great.

atu I - THE MAGICKIAN

Empathy; a flowing with natural forces that are consciously understood. An integration becoming (part of) a greater Wyrð; an awareness that spans Aeons. Actions that prepare the way.

atu II - THE HIGH PRIESTESS

Beyond the Abyss: the crossing over and Initiation (in terms of awareness whilst still partaking of a causal existence) into the Lands of the Dark Immortals. A self-awareness that transcends temporal understanding - becoming the essence; beyond opposites.

atu III - MISTRESS OF EARTH

Empathic manipulation (such as 'enchantment') to create Change via causal structure - amoral acts that may conventionally be seen as 'evil'. Actions provoked by unfettered passions and a reveling in the physical pleasures and challenges of life. "Ruthless ambition". Creativity and Change via destruction - ie. War, culling.

atu IV - LORD OF EARTH

The nature of the changes in the causal, beyond the actions of those who initiated them; how the acausal relates dynamically to the causal and vice-versa ('Sinister Dialectic'). The flowing of energies according to the greater Wyrð and Destinies of those directly and indirectly involved - thus, the presence of unforeseen factors and the pitfalls implicit in this which may create errors of judgement. The maintaining of an ethos or 'tradition' via 'timeless' acts.

atu V - THE MASTER

Manipulation - actions based on a knowledge of the Sinister Dialectic as revealed by practical experience: a rational, to some 'cold', observation beyond the stage of Adeptship/Individuation. Control of all the many and varied factors within a situation - in other words, the achievement of a stage in individual evolution that goes beyond the personal, and thus implies the ability to initiate Change on a large-scale, perhaps of a civilization.

atu VI - THE LOVERS

The double tetrahedron a nexion created via the union of balancing forces. The sowing of the seed of Change that which may transform and carry evolution beyond the Abyss, and thus beyond 'self-image' - or that which may destroy. The invoking of energies that coerce to create something beyond 'self'.

atu VII – AZOTH

The Menstruum - the Sinister aspect implicit within the 'homogenous metallic water': the explosive factor in the delicate balancing of life-enhancing elements. Change by adversity - the 'Accuser'. The brutal realities that threaten to devour the abstract, the romantic. Insight and control via the understanding of the Primal - or destruction by it.

atu VIII – CHANGE

The earthing and spreading of energies. The hard truth of Nature - the dying time of one form to give way and birth to another. A causal form created to act as a focal point/channel for the fulfillment of Wyrð - the beginnings of a practical realization of strategies and aims. The Sinister Dialectic in action: by its dynamic nature a prelude to - and when realized a creator of - insight.

atu IX - THE HERMIT

Withdrawal and a revealing; the lying between two stages of alchemical Change. Intimations of the Abyss. The culmination on a personal level of energies created by Change - the surfacing of individual factors hitherto only known on an unconscious level. A process of dis-discovery that will lead to insight, (further) knowledge of wyrð; or madness, death.

atu X – WYRD

That which is beyond personal Destiny. That which causes expression of itself via the implementation or provocation of acts which in their design achieve long term aims beyond the causal death of an individual; changing aspects of a society by significant creations and thus changing a whole race of people - fulfilling the destiny or Wyrd of the ethos of a civilization. Acts that inaugurate a new Aeon. The causal nature that is dictated by the essence of things - 'fate' etc.

atu XI – DESIRE

Alchemy: the union of two balancing forces that, as a nexion, create Change through Sinister Intent - the energies in action as earthed and affected by that which is re-presented by atus VI, VII and VIII.

atu XII – OPFER

Entrance/transition to the Lands of the Dark Immortals. The individual becoming that which s/he created - a transferral of consciousness to the acausal to be in essence part of the greater Wyrd. A reverberation across Aeons of the causal acts of an individual, gradually leaving the essence behind the appearance to haunt the psyches of others. The altering of the astral shell; that which ultimately cannot and need not be described. The deliberate removal of that which is detrimental to Wyrd.

atu XIII – DEATH

That which follows hubris; the consequence of attempting to escape that which is ill-fated by Destiny. Personal destruction from self-delusion and the cessation of self-evolution. Energy vortex in the Abyss. The stripping away of the self-image that, if successful, will produce a genuine Master/Mistress; confronting the Chaos within and without.

atu XIV – HEL

Self-possession; knowledge that allows one to consciously improve/evolve and use natural abilities (or 'gifts') - such as sexual charisma - to the advantage of personal Destiny and Wyrd, and to confront and resolve those qualities within character which are detrimental. Self-honesty. In early stages of development,

such an individual causes unforeseen disruption and resentment amongst others. Beginnings of that which is re-presented by **atu III**.

atu XV – DEOFEL

Sinister awakening - Nature as it is, raw and unaffected. That primal awareness of the vibrance of life that possesses and creates the 'accuser', that provokes acts that challenge the existence of the 'sacred'. The real meaning of liberation unchained by temporary abstract ideas; the laughter of the savage, wild god. Terror to the uninitiated.

atu XVI – WAR

Conflict; the clashing of vision and destinies. The attempt by others to wrest away the Destiny of one individual and thus disrupt the greater Wyrd. A clouding of vision that creates doubts, lack of direction, susceptibility to outside forces and possibly, if insight is lost, the renouncing of a quest. The hardship imposed by the consequences of actions, but by the suffering such striving imposes, Wisdom - and Destiny - may be attained. Awareness of those factors - such as other people - that may fulfill Destiny, and the hard practical realities of striving to create this fulfillment. Sadness and wisdom and creativity through loss.

atu XVII - THE STAR

The maturity and bringing to fulfillment of that promise re-presented by **atus VI** and **VIII**. Knowledge of identity, of Wyrd and what needs to be done. A coming of age; the seed of Change blossoms. Domination: the successful establishment of a causal structure; a process, the effects of which are irreversible once the cause is triumphant on whatever level. The beginnings of Imperium.

atu XVIII - THE MOON

That which has not yet been confronted within the psyche of the individual; that which is strange, which lies outside the scope of any world view; that which lies within the Dark Pool beneath the Moon and threatens to devour, create madness. A stage which cannot be ignored if further development is sought, requiring a descent to draw out that which is obscure, fearfully hidden: the gateway to the Abyss. A point from which there is no turning back: that which leads to rebirth via death.


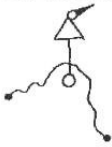

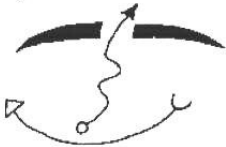

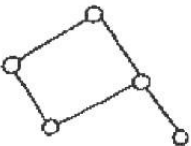
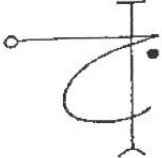


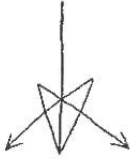

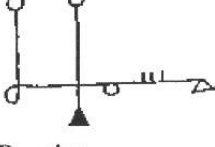
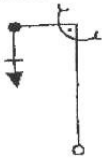

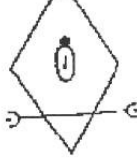
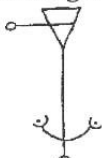
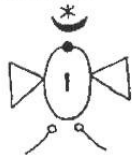



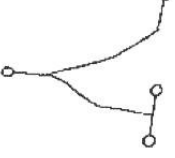
atu XIX - THE SUN

The finding of the Aeon: the height of Imperium - causal structure altered in accordance with long term aims, bearing its own fruits of Change. But these fruits are the final product of a grand age, the final works of the ethos of a race fulfilled. The brink of new possibilities; storm clouds gather with promise of the blood of birth, of the heralding of a Higher associated civilization. The fulfilling of personal Desires and potential, creating intimations/hauntings of further progression. Dissatisfaction causing aspirations to something 'higher'/beyond - 'reaching for the stars'.

atu XX – AEON

A nexion fully opened: greater Wyrð causally fulfilled now dynamically giving expression to new forms of itself via Physis; new challenges, new expressions of a continuing ethos - the Chaos of birth: the Dark Gods returned, shape-shifting, creating new possibilities. An ethos that is alive and evolving, defying all that challenge its vision; to constantly redefine limits, Prometheus-like and insatiable. The cycle of creative evolution. The Aeon of Fire.

Sigils

<p>Noctulius</p> 	<p>Ga wath am</p> 	<p>Velpecula</p> 
<p>Nythra</p> 	<p>Binan ath</p> 	<p>Kthunae</p> 
<p>Shugara</p> 	<p>Lidagon</p> 	<p>Atazoth</p> 
<p>Satanas</p> 	<p>Abatu</p> 	<p>Vindex</p> 
<p>Asoth</p> 	<p>Karu samsu</p> 	<p>Davcina</p> 
<p>Azanigin</p> 	<p>Nemicu</p> 	<p>Sauroctonos</p> 
<p>Nekalah</p> 	<p>Mactoron</p> 	<p>Naos</p> 

Old Manuscript of the Order of Nine Angles

The artwork, the “Self-immolation Rite” (lyric) enters in the true mysteries of Traditional Satanism, and have those points of revelation for which any mechanism is inadequate, and find no response or understanding from the average man or woman in the street, and them that the initiate and adept may contact. Of these mysteries as found developed in the Seven Cosmic Spheres of the “Self-immolation Rite”, only the initiates and true adepts are the expositors of the lyric, when all others remain unmoved when listening to these mysteries. The lyric only frightens them.

The Spheres of the Cosmic Tree of Wyrð are the places of sinister purpose, which cannot be understood unless we discipline ourselves as much as possible to pathworking, meditation, study and practice, sinister living.

The pathways of the Cosmic Tree of Wyrð is not “the Way”, but major corridors of energies leading to the spheres from where the energies vibrate to and fro, for creative purposes, macrocosmically and microcosmically. There, one has the Great Sinister Council of twenty-one Dark Gods. Among them, the great directors are Satanas, Vindex and Atazoth. The Sun sphere is the major point of tension. It is the sphere of vision, understanding and prophecy.

Much you learn in this book, as you tread the sinister pathway, the closer you stand to the energies of the Dark Gods. Let your knowledge of these things, be also dark light, wisdom and passion.

Let your evil emerge like a stream of Satanic strength. Guard yourself well from untruth as taught among the Christians and other religions, they only have hypocritical dogma's. Prepare yourself for changes all along your sinister life.

Grasp the seven visions of the “Self-immolation Rite”, and reflect on the esoteric significance of the presented sinister truth, which as yet seems to you as most questionable. Ideals are formulated in this lyric, entering as such the cave of your own Abyssal World, your mind. The Dark Gods are not mere ideals, but channels for the sinister to fulfil the work of destruction and restoration. The new world you and I are dreaming of.

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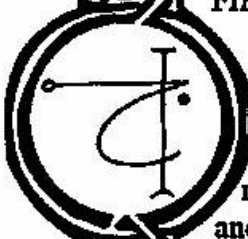
OPENING

-Disembodied art Thou- Sunk into the black pit, the dark night of the soul. All roads that lead here are scattered with corpses and broken souls and gibbering idiots. Be not a gibbering ape! For all who traverse these dark spheres and explore their shadow selves will emerge as Gods! I say this with my mouth, which trembles in memory of a time when demons walked the earth, the various examples of their cookery billowing in the wind. But now, heads roll past my feet, encased in pastry. THE GATE HAS OPENED! Enter dark angels, Enter...

Prepare Ye for the Self Immolation Rite!

FIRST DARK SPHERE: LUNA - HIDDEN KNOWLEDGE

Before you, is a silver crescent moon, touch it. You are now entering the dark sphere, of Luna. This, is earthy, fertile land, a moist cavernous terrain. A young maiden approacheth wearing a crescent moon headdress and a blue robe. She, Is, beautiful! She offers her hand in friendship. Touch her hand. Ah! Smooth porcelain, the dew of the moon on her cheeks. But this is a lovely place, instantly she transforms... into a dark horned beast, vague in shape but clear in nature. The horn... proceeds to impale You! Gouging your intestines! Rupturing your stomach! Blood and bile, vomits from your splitting torso! The horn, has shattered your vertebrae! The beast brings down a starless night and withdraws. You see briefly, the face of a woman, wracked with laughter, mocking your very essence. She too is now gone into the black, that gnaws at your astral bones. This is the sphere of hidden knowledge. The blood that continues to gush, has formed a glowing red pool. Scry now, into the pool. It will show you secrets of what you are, of what you want to be, and what you can be. Keep this information clear, in your mind. you will need it later. The thick, liquid stirs... look... Look into the pool You filthy regenerates!



SECOND DARK SPHERE: MERCURY - TRANSFORMATION

WITH A BLAST OF MY TRUMPET! I HEAL YOUR WOUNDS!

Before you the yellow sigil of Mercury. Touch it. Armed with the knowledge extracted from the pool, you are now entering the dark sphere of Mercury. This is a desolate place. Heath blasted by fiery tempest, scorpions eating charred animal. See, how the dismembered are scattered to the bitter winds! The air congeals and chokes. Farewell happy fields! Hail horrors! Hail! This is the sphere of transformation. But do not tremble in the face of a breeze that would dismantle your features. Instead, be indulgent, remember all that you saw in the bloody pool, remember your deepest desires.



Before you now is a black inverted pentagram. This, is the womb of Mercury, the Eye of Satan. This is the gateway, of transformation! The pentagram will begin to move closer... you will feel the fear and sensuality of metamorphosis, your form cracking, shedding and mutating, as it takes on the attributes, scribed from the previous sphere. Transformation, will be complete, when you pass through the pentagram, and emerge on the threshold of the next sphere, as that, which you desire to be. Only intense lust for this outcome will pull you through. Passivity will render you as useless ash, cast, into the pit, of a particular nameless horror. But hark! The pentagram grates forth... **TRANSFORM!!!**

THIRD DARK SPHERE: VENUS - ECSTASY AND LOVE

Before you, is the green sigil of Venus. Touch it. Transformed, you are now entering the third dark sphere. You're standing up to your waist, in a freezing river. The torrid waters rushing through a valley, of white, lilies. In fruitful groves and barren plains, the empty shall drink, and the drunk, shall be empty. What passion is this that tears the sky with storms of blood and black flame? This, is the sphere, of Ecstasy, and Love. Facing you further up the river, is a naked woman! corpse white skin, and long black hair. She crouches astride the river and menstruates into the water. The blood forms itself into a human figure floating beneath the surface. With your hands, begin to massage the blood into your ideal lover, fashioning every part of it according to your cerebral and animalistic desires. Now, take your lover by the hands, Come! Fill the flowing bowl, and consort in the turbulent waters 'neath the raging sky...

Drink now your fill and more, of Love!..



FOURTH DARK SPHERE: SOL - VISION, UNDERSTANDING AND PROPHECY

With your lover, by your side, I put before you, the gold sigil of the Sun, touch it. You are now entering the dark sphere of Sol. The swords that cast their shadow, over hateful paradise, draw back, to reveal mountain ranges, majestic against a sky, of flame. You are standing on the edge of the circle made by nine sacrificial stones. Here, there is a thick darkness weaved by the unsated fog and contained by the mountains. Those roaring obscurers of that which lies beyond! Illuminated by the glow of putrefaction, the corpse of your former self, discarded during transformation, lies in the circles centre. Witness the repulsive entities that violate and mutilate your corpse! This sacred shell, is now the prey of every necrophiliac and cannibal! It seems initially, that they are performing gross obscenities for pleasure, but, look closer. The corpse is delicately gutted, and from the bones extracted, these creatures are constructing a tower, that rises far above the mountain peaks. Their work finished, they withdraw, bowing to your superiority and divine disposition. They light a protective circle of fire around the stones. This, is the sphere, of vision, understanding, and prophecy. Accompanied by your lover, climb the bloody bones to the top. Here, you will see your kingdom, surrounding, stretching out far into the solar fire, of increase. See your temples! Your riches! Your works! All in progress... contemplate all that you have now, and all, that you hope to achieve in your journey so far, as a dark messiah. Take pleasure, for you can make anything, simple...

**KARU SAMSU (x 44)
[USE IT AS A MANTRA]**



FIFTH DARK SPHERE: MARS - SACRIFICE, DEATH AND DESTRUCTION

I put before you, the red sigil, of Mars. Touch it. You are now entering the fifth dark sphere. You are still in the tower, but see, how a long despairing shadow now falls over you, cast from above by a Black Angel. What horror is this? What vileness crawls forth to kill slowly in unnatural fashions? Look! The sky, is blackened with smoke! ...Have you enjoyed the scene so far? Consider again your kingdoms... **THEY'RE BEING EATEN BY FLAMES!** Enormous blue larvae leap into the carnage, and become bloated on the torrents of blood and the anguished disembowelment of your minions! The flesh is flayed and the hideous dead arise to strangle the living. Eaten, necks and heads split, broken on strange scaffolding to spew out vile jelly! The shrieks of the dying fill your ears until they bleed, blood, also pours, from your mouth that hangs open, in horror! This, is the sphere of sacrifice, death, and destruction. Your hair is falling out! **LOOK DOWN!!** Entities, are now dismantling the tower. And they look hungry. But someone... is missing. There, by a sacrificial stone, your lover, is being hung, drawn and quartered, by black rot skeletons and other such animated carcasses! Sanity! Leaves! In the gongel! Of an eye! Repulsive entities, have torn you to the ground, but they are saving you till last, when you will be given special and lengthy treatment. For now, they wish you to watch the destruction, of all that you are... delighting in your contorting face, that bleeds, and weeps, and becomes as a mask, of death. I will have to leave you here, for not even I can bear such terrible sights... I may be back in time to save you but, don't count on it... Solace for the wretched? Nay!

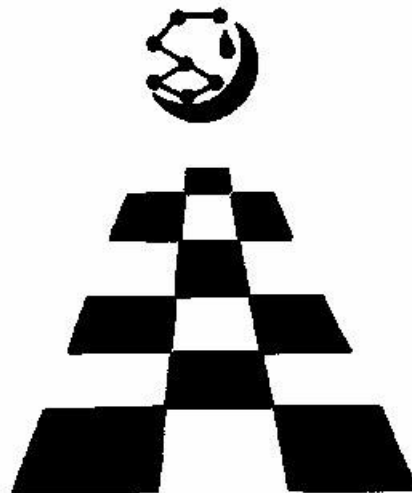
There is only damnation!

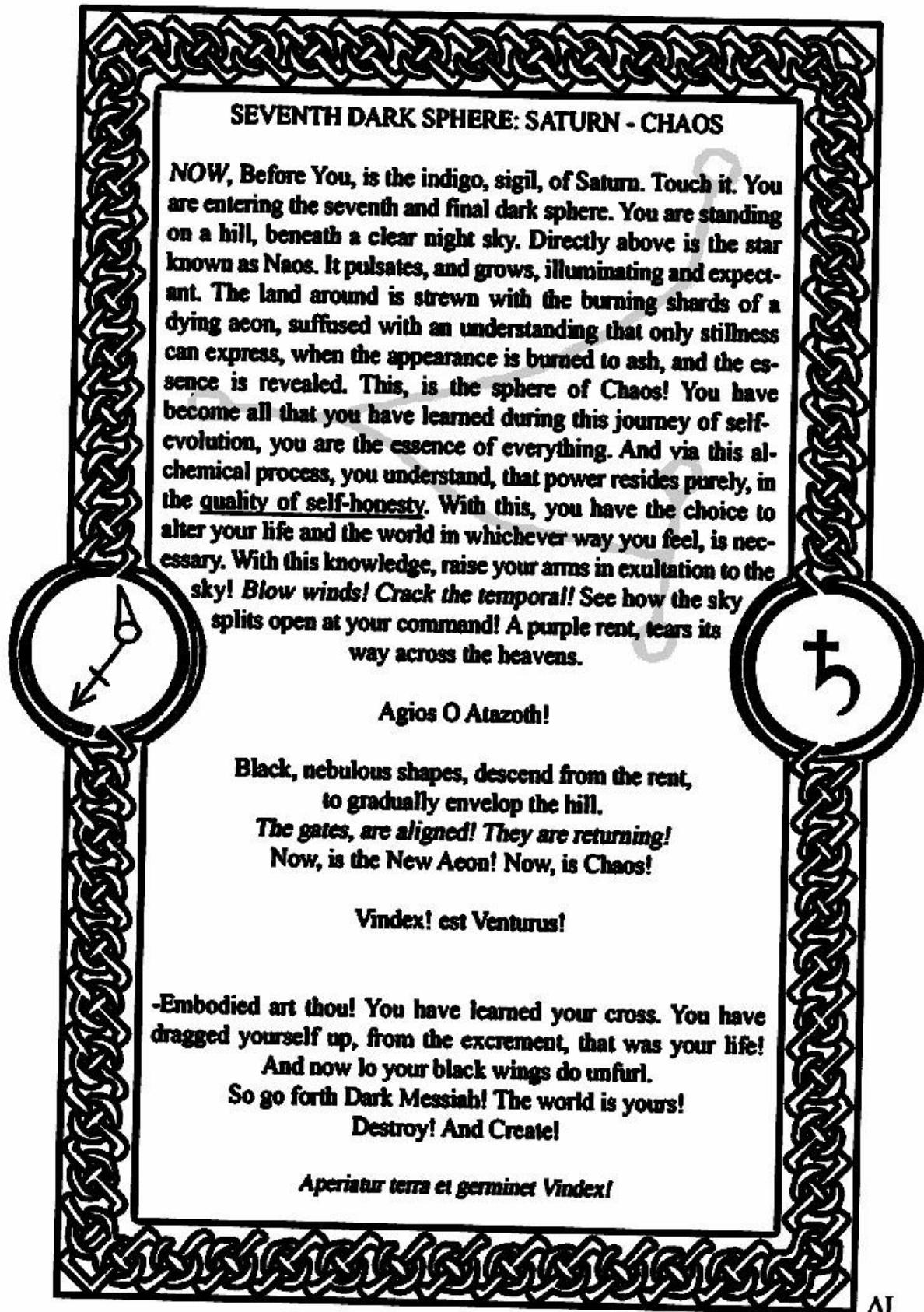


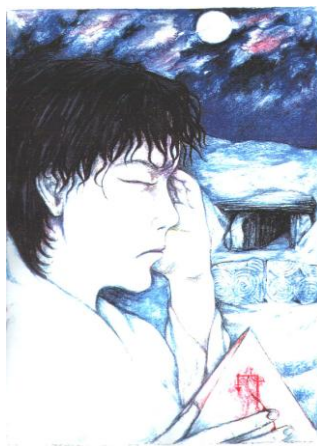
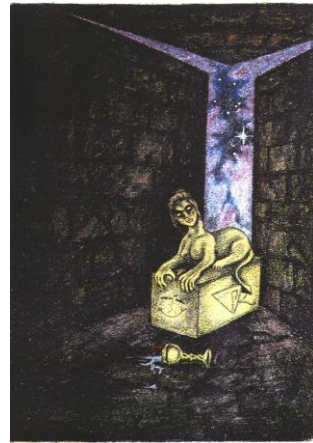
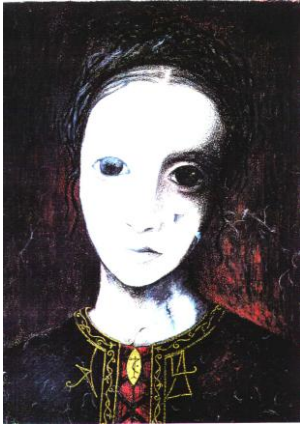
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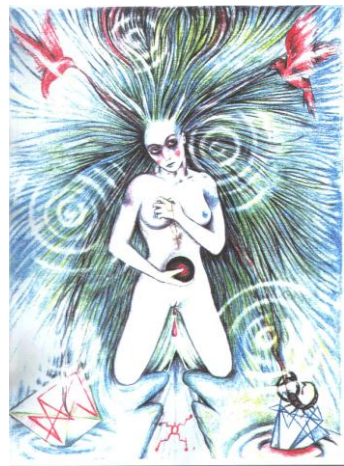
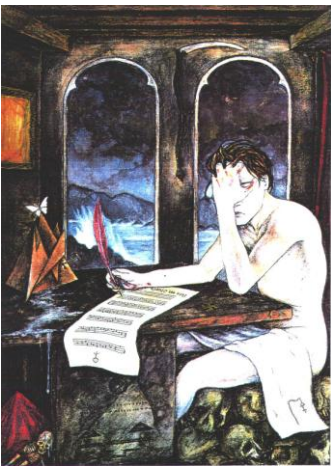
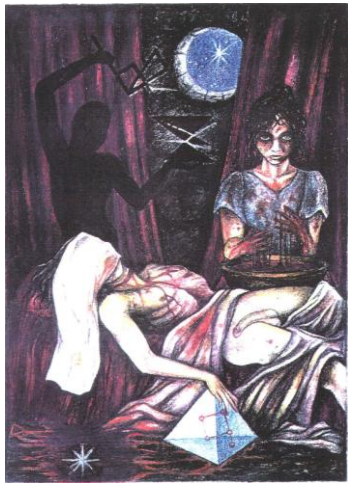
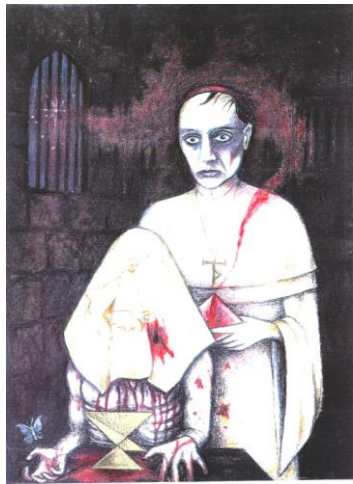
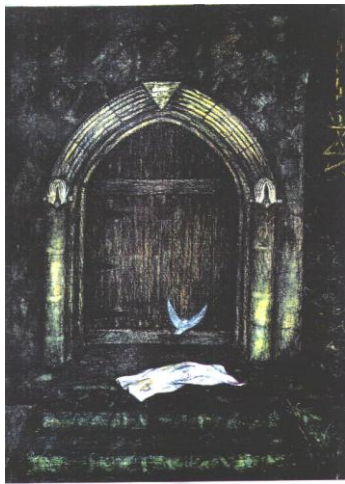
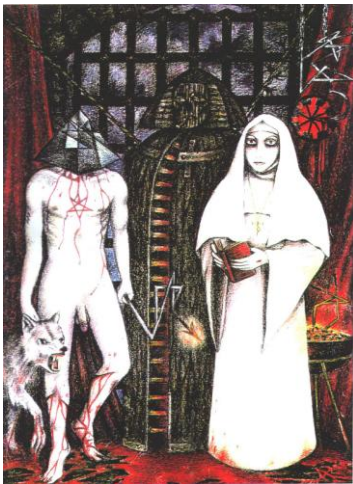
SIXTH DARK SPHERE: JUPITER - WISDOM

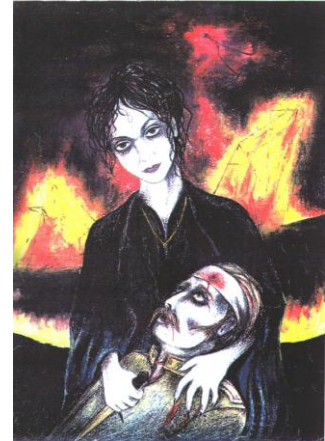
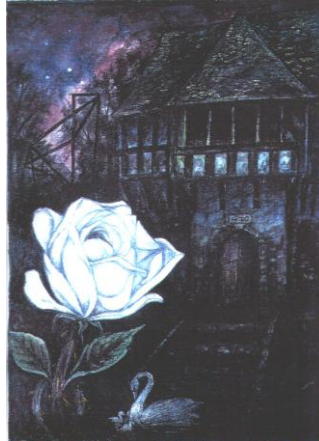
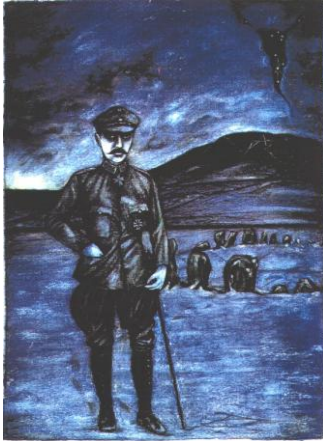
I HAVE RETURNED! And I see you, twitch with life! Verily thou art strong of mind, which is the food that will raise a few. Here, I give you, the violet, sigil, of Jupiter. Touch it, and enter the calm wilderness, of the sixth, dark, sphere. Here, there is soft sand and silence. The crimson sky is starry and peace fills you, like cool water in your skull. Stretch out your limbs, recline, like the albatross that rests its heavy beak, upon the graciousness of the hedge. Relax. But mind the various chasms that lead to a shattering of limbs upon vicious rock formations. Every sphere needs amusement. All is gone. Your lover is slaughtered... -Do not love so much that you cannot witness the death of your lover- Death too is a natural process, reliable, honourable, and endearing. This, is the sphere of wisdom. Running towards you now is a child, made entirely of a white brilliance. It stands before you, and the light becomes as a mirror, which reflects only you, devoid of those things that you thought would bring power and respect. The power within begins to stir. You begin to realise, that you do not need, anything. That just your self is enough. Stay a while in this sphere, and meditate upon self-reliance, self-love, self-power, and the kingdom, within!..











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