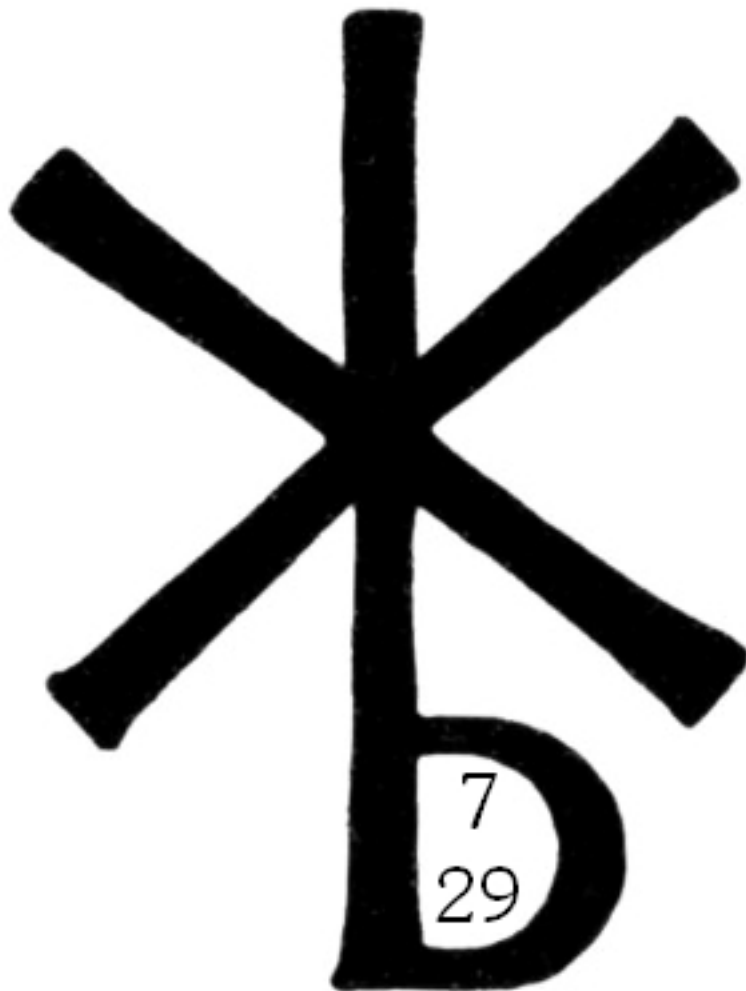


Liber

LA

Vel

P*rofanum*



Liber LA vel Profanum

Liber LA vel Profanum

THE BOOK OF NOT,
ALSO CALLED
THE DIATRIBE AGAINST THE DOGMA OF THE HEATHEN



“I am a god of War and of Vengeance. I shall deal hardly with them.”-L, III:3.

“I am come against sorrow, against weariness, against them that seek to enslave you.” -Liber XC, verse 10.

**“This immortality is no vain hope beyond the grave: I offer you the certain consciousness of bliss.”
-Liber XC, v.29**

**“Also I give you power earthly and joy earthly; wealth, and health, and length of days. Adoration and love shall cling to your feet, and twine around your heart.”
- Liber XC, v.31.**

Liber LA vel Profanum

*Alostrael A.'.A.'.
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by
Aleisterion
Paidi tou Prophete
777

Liber LA vel Profanum

Here is Holiness. Here therefore enter Not:

All fools that choose ignorance over Truth.
Mindless theists.
Blind adorers of foolish men.
The weak-hearted.
Fascists, the ministers of Restriction.
Doom-and-gloom naysayers.
Petty materialists.
The people of sighing.
The dead of will and the dying-in-spirit.
The folk that will not know as yet.
The poor and sad of heart.
Those who languish in sorrow.
The malignant outcast and the unfit-of-spirit.
The wretched & weak-of-will.
The vulgar masses, mobs, tribes and xenophobic nationalists.
The ignorant.
The dogs of reason.
The fallen, quitters, weepers & gnashers of teeth.
The consoled and the consolers.
The enslaved minds that perish in lies.
The damned-of-conscience and the dead-of-will.
The modest woman.
The “holier-than-thou”.
Ignorant mockers.
The self-loathing that condemn the ways of man and beast as filthy and vile.
The vile-of-heart & the weak-willed.
The slaves of the gods of men.
Unrefined intellectual simpletons.
Herd-minded superstitious heathen.
Those that pity and those that seek pity.
Traitors.
The argumentative.
Those that petition for conversion.
The untrustworthy.
Ill-wishers.
The fearful.
Uneducated fundamentalists.
Unthinking fanatics.
The slaves of restrictive creeds.
Spiritual extortionists.
All chaste fools disgusted by love.
All those that find ugliness in beauty.
All cowards.

Liber LA vel Profanum



The Law is for all.

Mark ye well the Gaueats of the Holy Law:

I

There is none more worthy of celebrity than Yourself. There is no God but Woman, Man & Beast.

II

Ours are the godless Supernal Lovers, not the God & the Adorer.

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III

We feel all, both good and bad; and we rejoice no matter what; but in that Regal Palace of Supernal Awareness at once within all points in time, yet limited to none, we are unbothered by our ordeals and free of the madness of the moment.

IV

All that would entrap & enslave, shackling the people by coercion or by force against their will, let be off: they are anathema, and deserve the tribulation of consequence.

V

All despots are artifacts of a primitive age. If they pummel you by force, then beat them by cunning; if they bind you with God, then sever those binds by dint of intellect; if they chain you with duty, then break the links with the strength of determination & the magick of the will; and if they grapple you with lies, then turn and strike back with the power of Truth. There is great danger & trouble; but the chosen avail, for there is no setback that cannot be undone by the omnipotent fist of time's own master.

VI

You are not destitute, even if your only shelter is the canopy of heaven and your only sustenance the Aethereal Milk of Ineffable Bliss: for yours are the Hidden Vaults of the Titans beneath the mountain-chains of Diamond & Gold; and yours is the subtle wealth of Genius. But you are the royalty of heaven & earth; and all regents have responsibilities: to the chosen, to the world, and to all the creatures of holy will. Waste not your will on weeping and woe: all insanity is as the cacophony of a show: when you are here again for a moment then you will know.

VII

Sorrow is as the shadow of the stormclouds rumbling above: transcend those clouds by ascending to the perspective of a star; and yours shall be the millionfold joy of an invisible shining light hurtling through the crystalline clarity of the beautiful spirals.

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VIII

The Attainment of Understanding leads to the Sanctity of Vice; and that overlying perspective conveys strength not of body but of mind and of will; but those below, the wretched of mind and the weak of will: they are not even alive yet, and they know it not but at times when the clouds part to let the sunlight to shine its light upon them.

IX

The tribes are of the herd from which come the ignorant Heathen of ill will; but ye are the shepherds that shall lead the flock to freedom from tribal thought.

X

It is not the ignorant that fall into the pit of Reason, for they are lost in the Sea of Superstition: it is the overly reasonable that fall into that pit. Skepticism & Superstition are the extreme pillars securing the gates that bar ye from the Hidden Stone.

XI

Failure is merely the inability of the will to continue to fight; regret is the inability of the will to be attuned to Superior Understanding & Wisdom; fear is the inability of the heart to find the courage to endure.

XII

We loathe the compulsion to quit: ours is the impulse to fight, no matter the odds; fueling the fire of the quitter only leads to greater loss.

XIII

Whoso desires permanent rest and oblivion lags behind Understanding & Wisdom, and shall never catch up so long as they choose escape over the Great Adventure.

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XIV

The New Aeon is upon you: gone are the domineering parental gods; up with the Way of the Child, who rejoices without thought or care of aught but play. There is no rule and no ruler to rule; indulge yourself again and again to no end, here as hereafter; through all the cycles of birth and death there is joy through change.

XV

Transcending the animal in you is easy: do it not by abstinence & sacrifice, but by quieting the urges with satisfying indulgence and lifting the eased mind on the wings of least resistance to the Chalice of Eternal Remembrance: then shall your consciousness stir up your holy will therein, to be poured out to smooth down and refine your terrestrial being. Above all things be wise to subtlety: be refined of mind as in the ways of the body.

XVI

Ye fight the Heathen of the Superstition of the Slain God with the steely knives of Truth; be all over them, and assimilate their cults with the culture of Do what thou wilt in which they stew; their rituals spice with joy and love, to undo the misery & bitterness of asceticism.

XVII

All children and beasts are holy, worthy of tenderness & empathy for growth; but as for ye, be ruthless in cutting out your weaknesses: let severity carve out emotional differentiation; be responsible to the moment, but let no force of affectation move your heart to drive your will. Weed out every false tendency that has grown like the creeping vine around all of the lovely roses in your Garden of Thelema.

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XVIII

Them that argue to no end; them that beg for the conversion of hearts and minds, winning neither; them that prattle on to neither Understanding nor Wisdom; all such are as grunting apes. Them that poison our mission to liberate the lovely world and her creatures, striving to bind them instead and destroy them: them saddle with the magick of your Genius, then ride them like Hypnos into the River of Lethe; and their word shall fade over time, and be not there again.

XIX

The fourfold magical wonder of Do what thou wilt shall supplant the hollow idol that yet overshadows the Seat of the Beast between the pillars of the world; the trinity of lies shall be washed clean of the blood of the burned & the tortured; and the Trinity of Blasphemy shall fill the streets with the rapture of laughter.

XX

Ixtus shall rejoice in that moment of Victory, when the lying spectre is forgotten and the mummified corpse of Christ unearthed from its secret shrine and set aflame at last; then shall Baphomet sit once more in the holy place, when that place is raised anew from the ashes of ignorance and misfortune.

XXI

Also Mohammed shall lift up his people from the darkness of their ordeal, and subtlety shall reign at long last over sophistry & savagery, as Thelema devours & digests the ideologies of the world.

XXII

Also Krishna shall sing the praises of Thelema before the Shrine of Baphomet; the Buddha shall arise from his slumber to turn the Wheel of Shiva upon the old creeds; Moses shall cast down his sceptre and dance naked in the Temple; and Lu-Hsing's coins shall be melted down & stamped anew with the Mark of the lovely Beast, and the word of Restriction shall bind them no more.

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XXIII

Then shall the mistakes of their followers find rectification upon the scales of Dike, daughter of Themis and the consort of Truth.

XXIV

Then shall the Mother of God open the gates of heaven to all; then shall all women be free to rejoice in the Sanctity of Sexuality.

XXV

In that hour shall the Aegis of Thelema, most awful to behold, be held up before all the nations of the earth: and the cowards shall flee, and the tyrants shall be no more, also the folly of warring tribes shall give way to societal wisdom. At last the Gorgoneion shall rise once more in the globèd priest, when the Vulture-Goddess feeds on the Hawk-headed Lord. In that hour Amaltheia shall bestow her horn upon humanity: and all the world shall be bathed in the Red Wine of the Graal of God; yea, all the world shall be bathed in the Red Wine of the Graal of God.