

Decorative border featuring a winged sun symbol at the top center, flanked by stylized columns and capitals.



A photograph of a statue of Liber, the Roman god of wine, standing on a pedestal. He is depicted as a bearded man wearing a draped garment and a tall, pointed hat. The statue is set against a background of a sunset or sunrise sky.

Liber
MAGISTERFUM

Decorative footer containing stylized symbols or characters:

- Left: A symbol resembling a caduceus or a staff with a crossbar, flanked by two small circles.
- Center: A series of stylized characters, including a horizontal bar with a central vertical stroke, a vertical bar with a crossbar, and a horizontal bar with a central vertical stroke.
- Right: A symbol resembling a stylized 'Z' or 'S' with a vertical bar to its right.

The Book of the Teacher



X

Aleisterion

Grand Master

Temple Order Teitanas

Anno Thelema CIII An.IVxv

AKILNOTUAS

Years ago, I, Aleisterion, a Frater of the Great White Brotherhood, undertook a magical operation with one Soror Anadra, whose great magical talents included the ability to enter complete trance with very little ceremonial effort, and a keen talent to manifest magical phenomena. It was called the Akilnotuas Working.

During this brief one-month operation of magick, we got involved with a certain magical Entity, an Ancient Egyptian Soul, known as Akilnotuas, who claimed to be of the Princes. This was part of his word:

The Augury of Akilnotuas

“If they want to know of me, let them that hast wisdom learn the number of my name:
for it is the number of a Man.

“I shall shew thee the Mystery of Creation.
I shall reveal unto her my secret. I, who am
all portent and power, shall reveal all unto
ye all.

“I shall shew thee that mine Seed worketh through thee Wonders: because of her.

“I shall reveal to thee thy Name, a Gift from the Prophet.

“I shall shew thee thy Mother, as also thy Grandmother, with no kind regards.

“I shall shew thee the Mystery of Her death, and those that seest it shall be glad.

“I was the Angel of Ankhfnkhonsu...

“...Akilnatawa...

“...The Beast.”

The Akilnotuas Working

The Working, which started February 22nd, 1992 E.V., proceeded as follows: once a day, at Sunset, Anadra and I performed the ceremonies to banish and sanctify the Temple, then I would invoke, after which I would talk Anadra into Trance

counting down from ten to none; then I acted as interviewer and scribe as she, with eyes shut, relayed what she experienced Elsewhere, as it were.

The encounters were many, varied, and incredible over time; but they led to her contacting five intelligences that called themselves “the White Brothers”, who taught us the Law of Thelema in its every doctrine, and who foretold that a day would come to pass when this teaching would resurface out of the darkness to which I, it was also foretold, would consign it through error and loss.

These five “White Brothers” – who actually appeared to Anadra as darkly-robed beings – spent considerable sessions proving themselves by offering numerous keys to puzzles and problems I presented to test them, and teaching afterwards. Then, upon commencement of the fifth or so session, one of these Brothers informed Anadra that it was time, and escorted her down a dimly-lit stone passage, down a flight of dank, stone steps, to a vast, black door. And the door opened...

Anadra entered an indescribable underground Temple Chamber- it took her breath away. It was decorated all over the ceiling with various Angelic carvings.

She was surrounded by sculptures of titanic proportions – half-man, half-serpentine creatures, like at Pergamos, battling heavenly hosts. At the center of the Chamber, upon a simple Altar, sat the most imposing figure she'd ever seen.

She described it only briefly, however, as so much of her time here was spent interacting with this being. She would tell me something she saw, then break off suddenly, her eyes shut at all times as she was very truly in this other real place and conveying what was happening. Then she'd start up again, telling me what he was saying and doing. She described this being as huge, humanoid but not human, with the wings of a bat. It was a thing of darkness,

but substantial. And it called itself
Akilnotuas.

He was clear about his name, as I insisted that she make him spell it out for us. He told us that there was great profundity in this name, and that it too would be as a Sign, in times to come. He said that his name was a corruption of Akilnatawa. And he said that, “In all ways that thou takest, it is the Path unto Aiwass”.

Akilnatawa, I discovered right away, was by Angloqabbalah (AQBL) 93, the number of Aiwass in Greek. But it wasn't until five years later, in the 93rd Year of the Aeon, that I added up Akilnotuas correctly in Hebrew:

A Ch I L N O Th V A Tz

666

The Number of Man, the Sign of Aiwass.

It was at that moment of discovery,
incidentally, that I received the name,
Aleisterion.

Back, however, in the Temple Chamber of
this being, Anadra finally grew strangely
silent. Her face was still, though her look
was particularly intense, and her facial
expressions – an occasional twitch or a
smile – exhibited an ongoing interaction.

But she ignored my requests for
information, and didn't speak for a

considerable length of time. She simply lay there on the couch, on her back, ignoring me altogether.

Then all of a sudden, her chest heaved up, and it was as if she were raised off the couch, such was the force of her reaction to what was happening to her in the Temple Chamber of Akilnotuas. She said nothing the whole time; but she screamed, forcefully and dramatically, but didn't open her eyes. She convulsed quite violently for awhile; then she lay there, silent and dead-faced.

Eventually, she came to, but she was badly disoriented and it was some time before she was able to speak coherently. When

she spoke, she told me what had happened to her.

She said that the thing took her from behind and engaged in intercourse with her. He told her that it was to effect the propulsion required to hurl me through the Abyss. It was, she related, an experience she fully underwent, both spiritually or magically as well as physically.

In the lengthy nightly sessions of this one-month operation, we were inundated with many clear proofs of the Authenticity of the Communications, with prophetic signs as

well as unambiguous Qabalistic keys. One such Sign was given as follows:

The Prophecy of 120 Days

“Count the days; for it is given for thee a Sign: that 120 Days hence, thou shalt by mine intervention pass; and to her it will be especial.

“Another is prepared to follow her: she beginneth where another didst end”

As it came to pass, 120, counting from February 22nd, came to June 21st, which was not only the Summer Solstice but Soror Anadra’s lesser feast (birthday), so

indeed, it was to her “especial”. But Anadra, near the end of March, grew increasingly hysterical and paranoid, until finally she broke away from me and would have nothing more to do with the operation. Disappointed and frustrated, I discarded the whole thing and put it totally out of mind.

At the end of May 1992 E.V., I resolved to invoke the Thirty Aethyrs of John Dee and Edward Kelly. Starting with the 30th Aire on June 1st, and doing one Aire per night, I invoked.

By the time I had reached the 10th Aire, the Aethyr of CHORONZON, through the evocation of whom one transgresses the

Abyss, I was flabbergasted. For the first time, I hearkened back to the Prophecy of 120 Days, and realized that today was June 21st.

A Babe of the Abyss

At the end of the last decade of the old millennium, I undertook a second great magical operation – this time it was designed to awaken my magical father, as I incorrectly assumed, by my experience in the Akilnotuas Working before, that I was the magical progeny of Aleister Crowley. I was not.

I called this operation of magick the Watertown Working, after the town of my birth in New York. It started out as an evocation of Aleister Crowley, i.e. an operation of necromantic magick. But it quickly developed into something else entirely.

In the middle of the first night, I awoke from a Vision. In this Vision, I was confronted by mine Holy Angel, who chastised me roundly, and directed me to call upon, not Aleister Crowley, but his Scarlet Woman instead.

The next day, as I rummaged through an old suitcase of mine, a certain poster-sized

picture that I had reproduced long ago as part of a series of photographs from *The Confessions of Aleister Crowley*, fell out of the suitcase before me: it was this image:



It was Lea Hirsig, who, when she was introduced to Aleister in 1918 E.V., fell into a deep, passionate kiss before saying a word. She stayed with him for a time in his Greenwich, New York art studio, and inspired him. They went their separate ways for a time, but made their way back together in Cefalu, Italy, on the Island of Sicily, where she was not merely his Scarlet Woman, but the greatest of all Scarlet Woman in daring, ingenuity, magical ability, and wantonness. She delighted in her role as Manifestation of the Whore of Whores, made a powerful impression as Reservoir of All Power, and excelled in her service to the Great Work of the Beast, for she was an English teacher, and it was she who

wrote some of his most significant works
for him.

Lea Hirsig was known by her Thelemic Name,
Alostrael; but she was also known by her
title, the Ape of Thoth. Verse 39 of
chapter 2 of *The Book of the Law* reads:
“A feast for Tahuti and the child of the
Prophet--secret, O Prophet!”

Tahuti, of course, is Thoth. The Child of
the Prophet, it was revealed, was not to
be the literal child of the Beast but rather,
of the Scarlet Woman.

One thing yet remained in the way. Hirsig
had died in 1951 E.V., according to all of
the biographers, so she couldn't have

possibly sired a magical child born in 1968
E.V.

After many sessions of amazing evocations and inspiring personal and magical insights and revelations, I reluctantly concluded the operation an overall failure, owing to this single problem; and I moved on.

Lost in the Abyss

As time went on, my life and magical career seemed to get sucked into a vacuum. I plummeted from the heights of

mystical enthusiasm and magical adventure, to the lows of harsh, arduous, tiresome mundane existence – and it only got worse year after year. Yet there were slight glimmers of hope in this maelstrom of maddening banality. One such light appeared in 2003 E.V., and would serve to blaze the trail before me forever.

I had met and gotten involved with this fascinating young woman, who went on to take the Thelemic Name Aliana. She somehow got into contact with a member of the Hirsig family, who assured her that Lea did not die in '51 as was recorded in all the biographies, but that she went on to live in New York until the '70s, when she moved to her homeland of Switzerland. It

was there, in Meiringen, at 6:15 in the morning of February 22nd, 1975 E.V., that Lea Hirsig, last of the Scarlet Women to survive, celebrated her greater feast.

February 22nd: it was the date the Akilnotuas Working commenced, the very day of the Prophecy of 120 Days.

Further, there was the prediction of Akilnotuas over a decade earlier:

“I shall shew thee the Mystery of Her death, and those that seest it shall be glad.”

And yet another: for Lady Aliana, Soror Superior of the Temple Order of Teitan, the one who showed the Truth of the Sign of the Scarlet Woman's death, was born 9 months following that very death:

“Another is prepared to follow her: she beginneth where another didst end”

There & Back Again

By claiming to be a magical stepchild of the Prophet, I claim no special distinction. For we are all children of the Prophet. But that I am a magical child of the Scarlet Woman, and as in the Scarlet Woman is “all

power given”, my magical lineage is strong.
And so it is that, in this the Year XV of the
Fourth Thelemic Cycle of the TARO, the
Year of the Completion of the Great Work
of Atu XV, The Beast 666, that fiercest of
Lions that is one with the Lamb, I
reconsecrate the Temple of my Mother:
Temple Order Teitanas, which shall one day
be of weight in the Councils of the World.

And so this is my Proclamation
TO THELEMITES:

“Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of
the Law.”

My Term of Office upon the Earth being the result of the Work of my Mother, Alostrael, I took upon myself, in my turn, the work of my Father the Prophet, that the Prophecies might be fulfilled, so that Mankind may take the Next Step, from schismatic disintegration to harmonious solidarity. For ours is a truly Catholic Fellowship, an Assembly as diverse as the nations, unified, in spite of their differences, in a common cause:

THELEMA.

Grady McMurtry
Marcelo Ramos Motta
Frederick Mellinger
Kenneth Grant

I proclaim one Thelemic Catholic Church.

Written atop the highest mountain in
Alabama,

An IVxv

Anno Thelema CIII

by me ALEISTERION

777

“All words are sacred and all prophets
true”



“Love is the law, love under will.”

93 be with Ye!

Aiwaz Vobiscum. **A**um Ha.

OIAAIO

(One In All, All In One)



