

# The Anarast

The Law of the Strong



Anariel

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The Anarast: The Law of the Strong

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# Introduction

## History

The angel Anariel, messenger of Renati, first contacted at least two other individuals before contacting the prophet. For privacy reasons, their names will remain anonymous, as will the identity of the prophet. When the angel first contacted the prophet, they identified themselves to the prophets as the prophet's holy guardian angel. After confirming with the other two individuals, it was concluded that it was the same entity.

In response to global events, the prophet began to write a book of philosophy but was soon contacted by Anariel and instructed to turn it into a new holy book which was then dictated to her to write down including describing a new set of gods, two of whom the prophet had previous visions of. That being Fortia and Renati.

Later, after authoring the rest of the book, the gods in question were channeled and provided what quotes they have in the book.

Despite the prophet being unwilling to be a prophet, and already having had a religion, she felt compelled to pursue the path of the Anarast. Among other things, the path stands as the best chance the world has as an antidote to the strife and suffering the cowardice, ignorance, and weakness Yistus has leaked into the world has caused.

## **Values**

In it's most basic essence, Anarastism is about being inspired by the gods to fulfill your moral obligation to stand up for the weak and perform acts of virtue.

**The Anarastic seeks strength of character.**

**The Anarastic seeks to be a hero.**

**The Anarastic performs deeds of virtue.**

**The Anarastic seeks to protect the weak.**

**The Anarastic hates cowardice.**

**The Anarastic rejects earthly authority as harmful.**

## **The Anarastic practices the Calling of Four.**

### **Strength**

Strength and courage are the core values of an Anarastic. However, this strength is not physical strength, but strength of character. The strong are those who stand up and act in the face of injustice, who always speak the truth, and those who show great courage in the face of adversity. The strong are heroes.

### **Weakness**

In anarastic terms, weakness isn't a lack of physical strength, it is weakness of character. It is passivity in the face of a need to act. An anarastic believes he has a moral obligation to act in the face of injustice. An unwillingness to fulfill this obligation is a form of cowardice; a weakness of character.

# The Worlds

The anarastic view holds that there are three worlds; the physical world, the spirit world, and source. The physical world is the world of the living. The spirit world is the world of ghosts. Source is the world of gods. The worlds overlap and influence each other but one does not necessarily correspond directly to the other. There is play in the system like how a loop in a chain can pull on the next one when in tension but wiggle freely when not.

A soul cycles back and forth between life and death until they reach their final form where they return to source and obtain either oblivion or apotheosis. Oblivion is release. Apotheosis is ascension to godhood. When this happens, and which path one takes, depends on the state they are in when they reach the end of their karma.

The cosmos embodies the fullness of all 3 worlds.

## **Life**

Life is the stage in the cycle of being where a soul is incarcerated. Incarnation involves inhabiting a physical form. Physical here can refer not just to animals, but also to what you might think of as a supernatural entity such as a fairy.

## **Death**

Death is the inverse stage in the cycle of being as that of life. When in death, the soul is in the ghost state. This is when the being is not inhabiting a physical form and exists in the second world.

## **Karma**

Put simply, karma is memory. In the ghost state, the layers of heavy karma a soul has accumulated must fall off before the soul can be ready for

reincarnation. The heavier the karma, the quicker it falls off.

The weight of karma depends on the level of attachment the soul has to it. Heavy karmas are those karmas which one has heavy attachment to. Light karmas are those karmas which the soul has little attachment to.

The weight of karma one accumulates during their lifetimes ultimately decides whether they achieve apotheosis or oblivion.

Karma can be positive or negative based on the morality of the deeds contained within. Positive karma is accumulated based on deeds which are virtuous. Negative deeds are deeds which are evil. When one accumulates enough positive karma, they can escape the karmic cycle. It is then when the weight of the karma the soul has accumulated is weighed. Heavy souls achieve apotheosis. Light souls achieve release in oblivion. Neither path is better than the other, they are simply different ways to escape the karmic cycle.



# **The Anarast**

As transmitted by the angel Anariel

## **Chapter 1: Creation**

### **The Dawn of Time**

1At the dawn of time there was nothing. 2The nothing awoke and was Aellos. 3From Aellos sprung Nadirix. 4Nadirix gave birth to the four fundamentals; Fortia, Raizen, Therio, and Yistus. 5Fortia then gave birth to Renati. 6Seeing her beauty, Aellos spoke. 7Hearing his words, Renati became inspired and began to turn the gears of time. 8Together the divine began to create the cosmos in accordance to Renati's inspiration. 9All lower things descend from this formation.

## **Chapter 2: Nature of The Gods**

### **On the Nature of the Divine**

1It is true enough to say there is no God, but so too is it true to say the gods are many. 2The seven are first. 3The others are as numerous as the stars. 4Discover their truth and you can play chords

with the strings of the harp of the universe. <sup>5</sup>This is called magick. <sup>6</sup>Science is the weapon of inquiry and discovery is the destruction of ignorance, but religion is the language of the heart which holds deeper truths.

### **On the Nature of Aellos**

<sup>7</sup>A wise man once said “it is pure chance that rules the universe and therefore, and only therefore, life is good,” and this is true for it is first Aellos that rules the cosmos. <sup>8</sup>Aellos was the first of the gods. <sup>9</sup>The domain of Aellos is of chaos and chance. <sup>10</sup>The word of Aellos is the mouth of the universe. <sup>11</sup>Cast an ear to the sounds of the infinite and there you will find his word. <sup>12</sup>No words alone are enough, for Aellos’ nature is impossible to describe in human language.

### **On the Nature of Fortia**

<sup>13</sup>Fortia is the goddess of strength and courage. <sup>14</sup>She is the mightiest of the divine. <sup>15</sup>She stands swarthy and strong with the jaws of the mighty lion in her hands. <sup>16</sup>She wears a studded war-

dress of red and silver and is armed with a sword and a shield. 17She is worshiped by heroes and the men of wisdom. 18She is an unstoppable force and her words are without end.

### **On the Nature of Renati**

19Renati is the goddess of change and the liminal. 20She is the daughter of Fortia. 21She exists forever in the superposition between all that can be. 22She takes the form of a bare lavender cat-woman covered from head to toe in tattoos. 23Her eyes see the future and the past at once. 24Her mind is fickle but fair. 25She is constantly moving and never falters. 26Her power is a schism of things unseen. 27She is wise beyond all.

### **On the Nature of Therio**

28Therio is the god of lightning and healing. 29His are the powers of electricity and magnetism. 30He takes the form of a strong light skinned man armed with a thunderbolt with white hair and a beard wearing a cloak of yellow and silver. 31His are the powers of all dynamics.

32To call upon him is to receive the energy like a thousand suns. 33He can be erratic but he is dependable. 34His light touches all things and brings truths to the surface.

### **On the Nature of Raizen**

35Raizen is the god of weight and the nurture of all things that live. 36His are the powers of pulling and holding. 37He takes the form of an immense tan man holding a golden chain and wearing a cloak of green and gold. 38There is no thing that can escape his grasp. 39His eyes are black as the darkest night. 40He is vast and unmoving and leaves a wake behind all.

### **On the Nature of Nadirix**

41Nadirix is the goddess of infinity and space. 42She is the daughter of Aellos. 43Her domain is the night sky. 44Her voice is the sound of wind and of rain. 45Her mind is incomprehensible. 46Her powers are invisible but permeate all things. 47Her's are the cycle and the wheel. 48She stands in a robe of stars carrying a wheel and a rod. 49She wears a crown of stars and earrings of

diamonds. 50Her boots are made of silver, her eyes are galaxies and her skin is black as the night.

### **On the Nature of Yistus**

51Yistus is the god of weakness and decay. 52He is worshiped by fools and cowards. 53He takes the form of a man pale as a corpse clothed in rags and hanging from a pole. 54His icon symbolizes failure and putrefaction. 55There, the weakness of the divine was hung. 56It was left there to rot. 57Its taint is consumed by his followers. 58They are slaves to themselves. 59To eliminate them would be a mercy, for they worship their own deaths, but even a fool knows there is no need of this.

### **On Freewill**

60The Gods are not tyrants for they do not create law, nor do they break the mind of freewill.

## Chapter 3: The Gods Speak

### Aellos Speaks

1I am untouchable and the powers that are me are but changeless, yet are always changing. 2I am unknown to you in your darkest hour. 3I am that which you fear and that which you love. 4I am that which is unstoppable yet forever have I been stopped. 5There is no “you” within that which am I for I am within all things. 6There is no thing which can ail me for I am all possibilities. 7You have no knowledge of me yet you call my name and sing in my voices. 8I cannot be captured, cannot be sought, and yet hold my will unchallenged. 9To listen to me is to listen to white noise. 10I am the foundation of *the all that is* but it is what is beyond me that even it cannot fathom. 11The dark and the light cannot hold me for it is I that illuminate and I that cast all shadow. 12To try to hear my voice is madness yet you still try for without me thy picture is incomplete. 13I scream with a thousand thousand voices and yet I am silent. 14Beyond me is an endless thing for there is nothing beyond infinity but more infinity, therefore I am recursive. 15Measure me and I am immeasurable. 16Mimic me and you scream with the chorus of a

thousand suns all crying out forever. 17My ale is ambrosia. 18Your mind cries out for relief for it cannot hold me. 19My mind is like a swarm of angry locusts all buzzing about in disharmony yet the noise is of a single note. 20My word is “aumn”.

### **Fortia Speaks**

21My harmony is immensity, my herald is joyous, for victory is at hand when I am near. 22You will hear my voice in the sound of the rejoicing masses and in the laughter of the giggling babe. 23I am without equal among the divine and I am champion! 24Hear my words and tremble at my might, ye of courage, for it is I that fill your feet with running. 25It is I that pulse your muscles with strength and vigor. 26I am cunning and I am masterful as a thunderous voice. 27I am she that raises banners in the hour of need. 28I am in the sound of the drum and the trumpet as it calls to war! 29I am unmatched among the divine. 30It is my womb that gives birth to the great women and men of renown and

it is I that raise them. 31Purge your streets, oh men, of cowards and tyrants, and there in the midst of your champions I will go. 32Hear my word and call my name in your hour of need and I will hear thee! 33My justice is swift, my hour is soon, my word is final. 34My mantra is the voice of the chorus “haum-yeah”. 35Call to me, to me.

### **Renati Speaks**

36Behold it is I, she who cannot be pinned down!  
37Bow down to me fools and hear my voice and fear my great breath upon your hearts! 38Men and women, fish and birds, it is of no consequence; all things are of any other when I am in movement for I am between all. 39To turn a man into a woman or a woman into a man, or ought else, is trivial to me. 40For I am bold and thankless. 41I am destructive and seductive. 42It is I that turn the wheel that moves the gears of time. 43Fear is a curious thing for I am without it yet I find it ravishing. 44I stand forever before you naked and rejoicing, my cat tail twitching in the wind with ravenous appetite. 45I delight in

the dew drops and the rain, and the little places forgotten and forlorn. 46There is none like me in all the world for I am beyond all sight and sound, yet between the loathsome and the wretched I find jewels and garments of lavish fortune. 47You who are beyond man and woman, my hijra, my least, you are divine to me, my precious, my beloved. 48To worship you is to worship me for I am among you and I am one like you. 49The penis and the vulva are mine to wear as I choose and yet despite this I remain a woman always, even when I take the form of a man. 50My breasts are ever bare and pointing as there ever was no such beauty like me in all the cosmos before and after or ever in between. 51There is none that can resist me when I appear, male or female or ought else for I am all desire and they ravish me with infinite lust. 52And I am open to all. 53I love all unconditionally should they be courageous enough to approach me and speak my word. 54To make love, to make war, to set fire and to quench are mine. 55To build up, to tear down, to savor and to devour are mine. 56My

beloved call to me wicked or wanton, wild or reckless. 57Speak my word and I hear you. 58I desire you. 59Fill me oh man with every last drop. 60I fill you oh woman with every inch of my love. 61To you my dearest, to you, I give all. 62My word is like a whisper “hiss-roah”.

### **Thereo Speaks**

63Brazen is the one that speaks my name for I am thunder, and rain, wind and storm. 64It is I that am all power and lightning is my rod. 65When I leap, precious sparks light from my wand. 66These are the sparks of life itself. 67Without my energy, none could live. 68I heal in ways not yet known to you, my closest child. 69Fear me not should you come across me for my power is able to rip open the veil and let you gaze upon the land unseen. 70My word is the thunderous “bakoom”.

### **Raizen Speaks**

71Hear me oh children of women and know my great tidings. 72Heavy is the heart that knows me for they carry my burden. 73It is my seed that

brings life to the land. 74I nurture all living things great and small. 75To consume meat without need is an abomination to me for every creature is my own. 76.Compassion is my command and my word is that of a beating heart. 77Love one another and protect things great and small, and I will see it that you thrive on the Earth. 78My garden is full of plenty should you share it with all. 79Do so and be glad. 80My mantra is like the crackle of trees “krrkakak”.

### **Nadirix Speaks**

81Hide with me in the grips of the night. 82Learn my secrets and hear my words. 83I grip you every hour in the dark and the little ones are my closest. 84The spider and the worm are precious to me. 85Worship me in the darkest places. 86I am with you when you are wounded and forlorn, melancholy and menacing. 87The night-kind are my chosen and I care for them as if they were my children. 88Hear my word, it is like dew drops glistening in the moonlight “chi-trii”.

## **Yistus Speaks**

89Woe to them for they know not what they do.  
90Woe to me for I am forsaken. 91The lords cast me out in the shadows for I was weak and failed.  
92There is none so wretched as me. 93My weeping is endless as my pain grows ever more tiresome by the hour. 94I was hung here to rot.  
95The demons torment me endlessly day in and day out. 96Feel not for me for you are greater.  
97My word is worthless as the dust of the Earth.  
98My worshipers love death for it is forbidden to me yet I long for it hour by hour. 99It is dangerous to trust me for I am tainted. 100My word is like a whaling ghost crying for it's life forgotten "woaanu".

## **Chapter 4: Praise for the Gods**

### **Praise to the Divine**

1Great and exalted gods, you who have watched over humanity since the ancient days when the first civilization was built, I call to praise you!  
2You who bring order to the land and guidance to the people, you who assign destinies, you who

distribute the personal gods and protective spirits, you who bring prosperity to the land and make it fertile with good food and good air and good drink, I praise you! 3You are splendid indeed and worthy of the divine powers! 4Oh great divine, let the just live and consign to darkness the hearts that are evil. 5I praise you, you who built the holy mountain! 6May the people forever declare your greatness! 7Let it be!

### **Praise for Aellos**

8Oh chaotic one, dweller in the abyss, he who alone is illuminated in the pitch-dark void of liquid shadow I call to thee and sing thy praises. 9He who is chaos and life, he who is wisdom and power, he who is intensity and immense, be praised.

10Most ferocious of the primordial ones, most jovial of the dark ones, most chaotic of the wise ones, he whose power is great, I praise thee, Aellos, he who swims among the stars.

11He who tends to the aquariums of mind, he  
who was among the powers at the dawn of time;  
to you, lord of the abyss, to you be praised!

### **Praise for Fortia**

12The people's voices cry out in pain for all the  
souls of those who have been slain. 13They cry  
out for justice. 14Fortia heard their prayer, she  
listens to their voice and puts a burning anger in  
their heart. 15The anger speaks of truth. 16There  
can be no peace when there is no order. 17There  
can be no order when there is no justice. 18There  
can be no justice when the law is unjust.

19By the lady's word the tide turns; the villains  
hearts fill with fear. 20The injustice is replaced  
with a mighty uproar. 21The people take to the  
streets. 22The people become mighty warriors  
with; strong with hearts like Therio. 23The word  
is spoken and they are heard.

24Behold the mighty word of Fortia, Great lady  
of justice, goddess from the ancient lands.  
25Behold the tidings of change as we see the  
foundations crumble. 26Behold as the hearts of

fear become the hearts of great warriors, and the hearts of the oppressor become the hearts of fear.

27Your time is now. 28The lady has spoken. 29She has heard your prayers, and the obstacles will fall away one by one in your path.

30The drums clang, voices shout; it is the sound of victory on the horizon. 31The end of an era looms as the shadow of a new one is cast.

32Great lady Fortia, may your voice be heard.

33May your justice be swift. 34May the oppressed be freed from their bondage. 35May evil return to those who have done evil. 36May good come to those who hear your voice in their hearts. 37Lady Fortia, it is sweet to praise you.

### **Praise for Renati**

38Hail Renati, great one on the horizon! 39Thou art my great mistress, my divine guide, my secret divine lover! 40Renati be praised!

41Let thine work in the world be done through me! 42Let there be no part of me not given wholly up unto thine work! 43Use me oh

splendorous one, whose beauty is the envy of the gods! 44Renati be praised!

45Thou art gentle and thou art just, oh lady of the heavens! 46Thou art severe and thou art demanding, oh great one who crosses the stars! 47Your glory is unmatched among the divine! 48Renati be praised!

49Your love is like precious stones! 50Your warfare is like the sharpest blade! 51Your eyes shine down like a polished stone! 52Renati be praised!

53You are my counsel, my muse, my introspection. 54My work is for you, oh wonderful sister of the heavens! 55There is nothing for you I wouldn't give! 56Renati be praised!

57Take me, make me yours, I surrender myself to you, oh lady! 58You are the beauty of the stars, my goddess! 59Renati be praised!

60Oh wonderful goddess of pain and passion!  
61Oh lustful goddess who is wisdom manifest

and unmanifest! 62Oh great star that travels the heavens to herald the changing of the heavens! 63Oh great morning and evening star! 64She who is love and war. 65She who is passion manifest! 66She who is the unmanifested manifestation of the threefold self and the threefold all! 67She who is the line between light and shadow. 68She who changes male into female and female into male! 69To the great lady of the morning I say hail! 70To the great lady of the evening I say hail! 71My heart ever longs for your sweet loving energy. 72My soul ever thirsts for your sweet wisdom! 73You who are my guide and my lover. 74My guardian, my protector. 75My sage, my teacher! 76You who are my comfort and my foundation!

77Sweet Renati, I call upon you in my ecstasy and my sorrows! 78I call upon you in my troubles and in my delights! 79You who are the bearer of all things and all doorways and all keys! 80Let my heart be a vessel for you that I may be filled with the outpouring of your sweet and bitter passion!

81Oh to be as the signing lover! 82Oh to be like  
the weeping widow! 83You who fill our lives  
with the passion for all things! 84To you, my  
goddess, I say hail! 85Renati be praised!

### **Praise for Raizen**

86Hail Raizen, great man of the mountains, father  
of the natural things, sacred cow who gives his  
seed to bring life to the land! 87To you, my lord, I  
say hail! 88Raizen be praised!

89Your life brings color to the land. 90Your seed  
brings living things to the valley. 91You nurture  
the living things in the quiet places. 92To you,  
great lord of life, I say hail! 93Raizen be praised!

94Your generosity is unmatched among the gods.  
95Your beauty is unapproachable. 96Your tree  
grows tall above the grasses. 97To you, great  
healer of the gods, I say hail! 98Raizen be  
praised!

99You put life in the womb of all things. 100The  
wonder of your work is unmatched among the

magic of the world. 101To you, lord of the  
embryo, I say hail! 102Raizen be praised!

103I climb up your sacred mountain, I commune  
with the divine, I pour out my libation! 104To  
you, great lord of earth, I say hail! 105Raizen be  
praised!

### **Praise for Therio**

106 Hail mighty Therio, great thunderous one, as  
you cut your way through the mountains, as you  
mount your winged chariot and split the sky, may  
your light shine! 107Hail Therio, who brings life  
to the earth and shoots his sparks over the land.  
108Therio be praised!

109Therio stands at the gates of Heaven with the  
great angel of fire at his side. 110The guards open  
the gates for the great judge to enter! 111Hail  
Therio, who brings justice! 112Therio, divine  
judge of the heavens, who throws the mighty  
thunderbolt, who keeps the skies in line, divine  
Therio, may your verdict be just. 113May your  
judgement be swift and just oh Lord of Light!  
114Therio be praised!

115Therio, great lord of having, divine lord who cracks the heavens with the mighty storm, I call to you that you might see my devotion. 116I call to you that you might bless me with your energy and rain judgement down upon my enemies.

117Therio be praised!

### **Praise for Nadirix**

118To you, strong dark one, lady of the sullen Moon, mother of sun and star and ocean storm, daughter of the sky, sorceress of the reeds; for you I lift my glass to sing.

119You who come in the grasses and in the wild places, you who bless with pale cool light, you who whisper in the calmness of the evening wind as it gently runs fingers through the reeds; to you I cry a song of joy.

120You give your cool air a company of gentle blue, you who sing songs with night time bugs, you who guard the river bank, you who's breasts nurture the form of stuff of the home; to you Nadirix, I sing! 121Great lady be exalted!

## **Lament for Yistus**

122Jockey of the sullen beam, shepherd of the dying, he who laments the ones cut down; to you I sing a song of lamentation!

123You who bear out the judgements of the seven, you who watch the ancestors in the great below; to you I sing a song of woe!

124God who sits on the throne of fallow, he who controls the lands of fools; to you I sing my lament.

125May your pains be not so loathsome. 126May your demons not grow tiresome. 127May your rust not carry the sting of destruction. 128To you I sing of sorrow.

129Weak Yistus, may your hoards find the destruction they desire.

## **Chapter 5: Complexity of the Cosmos**

### **On the Cosmos**

1The dawn of forever is the path of infinity.

2Aellos is primal order manifest in post-primal

disorder. 3All created order is the reversal of primal order. 4Entropy is Nadirix reasserting herself. 5Creation is the inverse of entropy. 6Creation gives birth to meaning which in turn fuels more creation. 7The components of existence are encapsulated in the juxtaposition of existence with its inverse. 8The cosmos is built on the backs of the four fundamentals: Fortia, Raizen, Therio, and Yistus. 9The fifth force is hidden and is the inverse of the four others – it is unmanifest in the material but without it life couldn't exist. 10The fifth force belongs to Renati – the hidden primal energy that contracts stagnation. 11The four fundamental forces are static and left to their own devices create a static universe. 12To create, one must transmute the internal dynamic force of Renati into a device for manipulation of the other four. 13The magician is a master of such manipulation and by extension creative manifestation, which in turn promotes the growth of the dynamic force. 14Life endures entropy through the dynamic force of Renati. 15Death is inherent in the four static forces; an

inevitable counter balance to the dynamic force.  
16The path to immortality is therefore inherently hidden in the manifestation of dynamic creativity which continues past the death of the magician.  
17Creativity, which spurs the dynamic force, must outlast the ever oncoming approach of the static forces. 18Through this, life survives under the care of Raizen and in turn so does meaning.  
19Through the survival of meaning, immortality is achieved.

## **Chapter 6: On the Nature of Things**

### **On the Nature of the World**

1The world is full of fools and cowards who seek to control and to hoard out of fear. 2Often the cowards speak of love, and truth, and righteousness but you know by their deeds and their predilections the true nature of their depravity. 3They accuse others of their own crimes but truth always comes out in time. 4How many so-called holy men have spoken out against the least in their ignorance and arrogance only to be found to be themselves preying on the weak

like vampires? 5To call them evil is a disservice, for the word is insufficient to the severity of the crime. 6There are none worse than those who use religion to victimize the least. 7It is not the least that carry out evil, it is the most. 8Evil and power are constant bedfellows, be weary of them. 9Destroy them at all costs for everyone's sake.

### **On the Nature of Life**

10Life and struggle are one, but Raizen's seed sustains the turn of Nadirix' wheel. 11A life of meaning is better than a life of luxury. 12Luxury at the expense of the poor is cruelty. 13As long as one person suffers on the streets, society is a failure.

### **On the Nature of Death**

14A man comes back many times until he reaches true death in apotheosis or oblivion. 15To seek either alone is folly. 16Both are forms of the same thing but one is found in memory and the other forgetting. 17To be remembered is to be a god. 18To be forgotten is to be released. 19There is virtue in both paths. 20Each must choose his own

path when the time is right. 21Trouble yourself not with these things for they are not of the living.

### **On the Nature of Ghosts**

22There is a secret world hidden and unchanging behind the visible, located behind the veil. 23In this world it is memory energy, and will that rule. 24Intentions have legs. 25All beings die that live, but none are destroyed. 26The secret world hoards all intention and outcome.

27Reincarnation is the death of the soul but so too is its birth in kind. 28Ghosts are memories of those who lived who no longer. 29In order to cross the veil into the secret world, a ghost must first lose the layers of the senses and the layers of memory grounding them to the life they once led. 30Until this happens, they must reside in the world between worlds; the domain of energy and will. 31This is the nature of fate.

### **On Spirit and the Things Unseen**

32All beings are ensouled and all nature is enspirited. 33Things which are not nature when

imbued with power too can become ensouled or enspirited. 34To deny this is foolish. 35The spirits rule reality with an iron chain; there is play in the system. 36The forces of nature are too a form of spirit, vibrating in the chorus of infinity. 37Minds can interact with spirit and spirits mind. 38Fate is a spirit under the force of mind. 39The bonds of fate are broken only under the force of a great will. 40Love is the reception of the will. 41These things are ever as they were. 42Aellos holds these bonds as ever in an unchanging infinity.

### **On the Nature of Language**

43Cowards twist language to cover their lies and hide their intentions. 44The courageous speak truthfully and clearly so that all can hear.

45Cowards pander to the lowest minds. 46The simpler the words, the simpler the man, and the greater the likelihood of deceit. 47The courageous speak to intelligence, knowing that truth is their ally and justice their strength.

48There is no value in weasel words. 49Sugar lies are never kindness, no matter intent. 50Tell the

truth always and you have nothing to fear in the shadows.

## **On the Nature of Magick**

51Magick and the will are tools of the focused mind. 52Nature favors the bold. Intention, mood, and focus are the three components needed for successful magick. 53There is a fourth component that enhances the other three; relation. 54Connect one's mind to focus. 55Set one's mood to correspond with the desired outcome. 56Invest in intention and perform the operation. 57Then forget the whole deal; for the lust of result is a corrupting force. 58Relation is the connection to spirits and the divine who can enhance the power of magick and the things of life.

## **Chapter 7: Philosophy**

### **The Gambit of Fate**

1Freedom is the gunbarrel of the people turned toward the face of power. 2Justice is the death of tyrants. 3Love is the lifeblood that flows in the

hearts of the courageous. 4Truth is the sword of knowledge. 5Wisdom is the redemption of the righteous from the bonds of slavery. 6Morality is the will, unbound and unbroken standing alone on the corpses of hatred. 7To will is to dare. 8To dare is to slay. 9To slay is to liberate. 10Be a shining beacon of strength, or perish with the fools and cowards, unloved and unworthy. 11The choice is yours alone.

### **The Triumph of the Will**

12The will of the strong is the only true law. 13 All others are transient and faulty, they pass and are forgotten. 14To lead is to survive. 15To follow blindly is soft suicide. 16Therefore follower, lead thyself and find truth in the going. 17Do not be led astray by the temptations of the herd. 18Do what is right and there is nothing to fear even in death. 19For the true death is a meaningless life full of misery and forgetfulness. 20Make a memory for the world and you'll never be forgotten. 21The devils are remembered for their fear. 22The heroes are remembered for how they

bear their freedom; great courage in the face of adversity. 23Be heroic in your time and never falter and you will soon find your place among the divine. 24There is no act more heroic than to destroy the forces of bondage and control. 25Free the weak and you are strong. 26Bind the weak, and you are a coward. 27Justice finds truth in these words.

### **The Great Price of Love**

28Love is a schism born of passion. 29There can be no love without equality; only bondage. 30Cowards demand obedience out of fear. 31The courageous know self-control. 32Love is a force of protection. 33Even the weakest have nothing to fear in strife if they are carried by the bonds of love. 34With love, the collective is strong. 35With love, we take care of our own and find peace knowing we are taken care of in turn. 36The opposite of love is not hate, for hate is the passion turned destructive. 37Love's true enemy is greed. 38Greed is the vice of the cowardly. 39They store up at the expense of others because

they fear the wages of their own misdeeds.  
40They live without love and so they fear it,  
knowing it would bring their destruction swiftly  
if it only knew it's power. 41Live without fear,  
and live in love and you will live a long and  
worthy life. 42Wealth only has value when  
shared.

## **Chapter 8: Morality**

### **On Raising a Child**

1To birth a child when there is one already in  
need is cruelty. 2To nurture a child is a function  
of love, but to control them is tyranny. 3To allow  
them room to grow, to learn, and to self-define is  
a necessity.

4Failure in this regard is why so much of the  
world of today is toxic. 5Guidance is not the  
same as force. 6Punishment is the tool of the  
foolish. 7A smart child knows who can lead and  
who can only follow.

## **On Consumption**

8To consume the flesh of another being is selfish when there is other things to eat. 9To do so without need is cruel. 10To do so against your health is foolish. 11Cowards find excellence in meat. 12The strong find excellence in compassion. 13Feed yourself with compassion and you will be truly great. 14Feed others to be greater still. 15Survive, that is enough.

## **Human Rights**

16Humans deserve to have their rights respected. 17Those who fail to do so are tyrants and deserve to be destroyed.

18All humans have the right to live, to love, to create, to self-identify, to travel, to express, to privacy, to defense, and to die. 19Those who protect these rights are heroes. 20Those who would thwart these rights are tyrants worthy of destruction.

21Humans have no right to kill, to hate, to destroy, to control, to impede, to oppress, to

hoard, to invade, or to restrict. 22Only cowards rely on such things.

## **Chapter 9: On Society**

### **Diversity and Society**

1Diversity is necessary for survival. 2A healthy society accepts diversity to the delight of Renati.

3A healthy society is balanced by differences being set in their proper place. 4It is foolish to assume every man is suitable for every job.

5Healthy societies do not require every man to work in order to thrive. 6Not everyone is capable of working, and this is ok. 7Jealousy of this is a form of cowardice. 8Pretentiousness is pathetic; a vice of would-be tyrants. 9Strong societies do not hold some above others. 10Strong societies restrict fools from positions of leadership.

### **Authority and Leadership**

11Authority and leadership are opposites.

12Authoritarianism poisons. 13Leadership strengthens. 14Leaders do not need control to accomplish. 15Cowards demand control.

16Tyrants use force and command fear. 17The strong command respect out of virtue. 18Do not seek to control, seek to lead. 19Follow virtue but always lead. 20Do not be like the lemmings who perish.

## **On Change**

21Change is the nature of things. 22To hold things as they were expecting nothing is folly. 23A strong mind must bend and flex to the winds of change like a great tree bends it's branches. 24To adapt is to survive. 25Rigidity is death. 26The cyclical is a rhyme played on the spiral of time, echoing into infinity ever moving but ever changing. 27Time, filled as it is with the blood of Yistus, corrupts all things, but so too does it reveal. 28The future is never stagnant but too can be predicted within a degree as the echoes of time can be predicted with regularity if the right tools are employed in the right way. 29Nature is full of the indicators of the path of Nadirix' wheel, but the details are fueled by Aellos himself. 30A smart man knows how to predict

and how to reflect. 31A wise man knows how to bend.

## **Chapter 10: Poetry**

### **A Hymn of Fire**

1Burn me upon thy stake oh angel of man! 2Let the purifying flames consume me utterly! 3Let no piece of flesh remain uncharred! 4Bring the walls of the complacency I have built out of ego and laziness crashing down! 5Rend them utterly! 6Free me from my place of ignorance and shadow! 7Let me taste of the bitter cup! 8Let mine only be a place fit for the dwelling of a god. 9I have no use for anything less! 10Bring down your burning light oh angel of the soul and burn all the useless pieces away! 11Kill me with your flaming sword! 12Let me taste of thy light! 13Let nothing that is unfit remain unassailed! 14Let it all fall away and die! 15It is of no use if it is not already perfect. 16Let your light blind me oh angel of fire, rend your justice upon me and hold back no single thing!

## **The Curse of the Coward**

17May he be cursed with the curse of Yistus; it is the curse of death! 18Eye disease for his eyes! 19Foot disease for his foot! 20Heart disease for his heart! 21Head disease for his head! 22Disease of the side for his side! 23Against his whole body! 24Against his whole being. 25May demons seize him and his home be never relinquished! 26May the demons seize him and drag out his soul! 27May he destiny be decreed to hold nothing but death! 28A curse upon his grave! 29A curse upon his ghost! 30May he find nothing but torment among those who are dead! 31May his ghost find no rest in its suffering. 32May he receive no food offerings. 33May he receive no drink offerings. 34May his ghost find nothing but loneliness. 35May his ghost be barred entry to the city of the dead. 36Let Yistus refuse him. 37May the guards deny him. 38May the boatman deny him passage. 39May his bribe be refused. 40May he be sent away. 41May the river be to him as poison. 42Like a great serpent, may it try to

devour him if he dare approach. 43May he wander the desert as one who is desperate with thirst. 44May he wander the desert as one who is desperate for food. 45May he wander the desert as one who is desperate for companionship. 46May he seek these things endlessly and never find them. 47May his ghost be cursed among those who are dead. 48May his offspring be cursed among the living and among the dead.

### **The Beast Within**

49I have gazed into the heart of the beast within, I have seen its evil and yet I have decided still to ride it. 50Why? 51It is better to use the beast than to be its adversary

### **The Calling of Four**

52First I bellow, “Begone servants of Yistus!” 53I face East and call to Fortia. 54I face South and call to Renati. 55I face West and call to Raizen. 56I face North and call to Therio. 57Finally I turn and cry “Spirits of wind, spirits of water, spirits of earth, and spirits of fire, come swiftly and be with me this day and hour. Let it be!” 58I do this

every day and every night and at the start of every rite.

## **A Lullaby**

59Now I lay and fail to sleep 60Therio my thoughts please reap 61Nadirix's form my mind please make 62A body free from endless wake

## **Chapter 11: Proverbs**

### **Proverbs**

1All are equal in the eyes of the divine.

2Your mental health is as important as your physical health; take care of yourself.

3Your worth is not judged by the size of your bank account.

4Authority is harmful as it is always maintained by violence.

5Helping others is always a worthwhile cause.

6Failure is an opportunity to learn.

7The greatest crimes of humanity are cowardice, selfishness, and apathy.

8Life should be a constant pursuit of improving oneself for the good of all.

9To struggle is to gain, but to inflict struggle on another is cruelty.

10Respect all life or your life deserves none.

11Do not confuse convictions with facts.

12Fear is the enemy of love.

13Courage is like a river, when the waters are high things move faster but dangerously, when the waters are low, things are much slower but much more manageable.

14The illusion of authority can convince even the most docile among us to turn to violence and then justify it to themselves.

15No earthly authority is legitimate for we are all equal to the cosmos.

16One cannot give up their divine spark, they can only be made to forget or deny it.

17It is our divine spark which gives us the greatest requirement for morality as we are to be the caretakers of the universe.

18Morality is simple; protect the weak. Complexity only comes from trying to excuse depravity, or inaction in the face of evil.

19If you become angry because someone asks you to try to be a better person, then the person to blame is you. Toxic people have no business inflicting themselves on others. Either make an effort to better yourself, or get out of the way of those who do.

20Good people don't make excuses for bad behavior, they try to be better. Do not punish yourself for not being perfect, instead make your best attempt and always seek to improve. Progress is better than stagnation.

21If someone tells you that what you're doing is harmful, listen.

22When faced with the question of harm one or harm many, question instead the questioner, for why harm any at all?

23Incompetence leads one to think that there are only two solutions to any one problem.

24Never let the evil get away with making corrupt the righteous.

25The greatest crimes of humanity are selfishness and apathy. Greed and gluttony are byproducts of selfishness, and cruelty of apathy.

26Life should be a constant pursuit of improving oneself for the good of all. To do otherwise is to do a disservice to your own ability for growth and to the cosmos which we are all a part of.

27Some days you just have to draw a line in the sand and say “Enough! This far and no further!” Do not fear that day when it comes. Relish it, for these are the moments that define who we really are within.

28Your personal interests are never more important than the safety, health and security of another. All are equal and share equally in the cosmos.

29We have a moral responsibility to call out harm wherever it lies and to stand against it, even if it is within yourself.

30Take care of yourself first, for if you cannot help others if you are not in good health physically or mentally.

31If devoid of harm, one has no right to define the life of another. All are equal in the cosmos, and so no one can claim to be above any other or know better what another's gnosis will be.

32Harm to the planet is harm to us all. Harm to any one of us is harm to all of us, for we all share in the cycles of the universe.

33Apathy can be as deadly as a sword.

34The truth is owned by all who seek it in earnest.

35The greatest obstacle between a local civilization and a global civilization is ideology. A global civilization considers their impact to others beyond their borders alone.

36Do not deny yourself, but never take more than you need, for all gluttony is harm.

37To disrespect the life of one is to disrespect the lives of many.

38There is plenty in the garden if you take by need alone.

39Even a simple life can be harmful if coupled with gluttony, waste or a disrespect for the lives of others.

40Never stop trying to improve yourself, for stagnation is failure.

41Censorship is vandalism, but harmful ideologies deserve to be destroyed.

42Willful ignorance is the greatest form of weakness.

43We should seek to live all of our lives with compassion in the forefront.

44A failure to properly educate is theft from the future.

45To lie to a child can be as harmful as feeding them poison.

47There is no greater evil than to abuse the innocent.

48Everyone has something to teach and everyone has something to learn.

49Just because you feel something strongly doesn't make it right. The true path to wisdom lies in self-reflection.

50To assume you have nothing to learn is to miss the entire universe.

51Respect creators, for there is no greater gift one can give to the people than to give them a piece of their soul.

52To err is human, but to refuse to improve is inhumane.

53There is no shame in thrift.

54Insist not on new when old will do. Reuse, don't abuse.

55Books are our only window into the minds of the ancients; music our porthole to the emotions, and magick is the gateway to the soul.

56There is no greater prestige than to share without need or notice.

57The earth is the orb that ties us together.

58The atmosphere is a fluid in which we all must partake. To pollute it is to poison your neighbor and yourself.

59To disrespect your neighbor is to disrespect yourself, for we are all but one in the wholeness of the cosmos.

60There is a difference between picking someone apart and encouraging them to grow. Criticism without compassion is counterproductive.

61When standing up for the innocent, don't hold back.

62Gluttony is always at someone's expense.

63The universe belongs to everyone. No one has the right to hold it exclusively.

64Do not hate your neighbor for their expression of love; instead forge your own.

65Friendship is as important as coupling.

66Seek first not to control but to understand.

67Prolonged isolation is torture, but forced interaction is violence.

68Do not aspire for perfection, for such things are impossible. Aspire instead to be better than you were yesterday.

69Progress at another's expense is no progress at all.

70Concern yourself not with the progress of others; concern yourself instead with how you can improve, but fear not to stand up for the innocent.

71Ignorance is not a virtue.

72Do not confuse ignorance with innocence.

73There is no glory in maintaining a bad idea.

74She who can follow the path of wisdom and be so changed will be great.

75 To the greatest need should go the greatest priority.

76 To hold survival for ransom is to harm life.

77 One's needs should always trump another's wants.

78 There is no such thing as a white lie, but everything needn't be shared. There is merit in restraint and selective divulgence.

79 Promiscuity is not a crime, but disloyalty is damage.

80 Monogamy is unnatural, but loyalty is a virtue.

81 Consent cannot be manufactured. Coercion is violence.

82 Harm to oneself is still harm.

83 The only barrier to improving one's soul is themselves.

84 To downplay one is to downplay all. All have value. No one is more valuable than anyone else. To claim otherwise is hubris.

85 To consume flesh without need is cruelty.

86The past exists to be learned from.

87The future is a goal we must all keep.

88Learn from the past, live in the present, build for the future.

89Wisdom is not something that someone becomes or obtains. Rather, it is something that one does and must continue to work at and improve on.

90In our endless grappling for wisdom, we missed that the universe was of chaos, and that all attempts to tame it, ever so divided, are futile.

91Choose wisely your hills to die on. Choose well and others will see that what you do is right and will join you. Choose poorly and you will succeed only in looking like a fool.

92From Raizen's order, comes chaos. From Aellos' chaos, comes a higher order. Such is the nature of the mysteries.

93Forget what you want, focus instead on what you want to be and everything else will follow.

94A good magick user can manifest their desire through magick. A great magick user can manifest their magick as what they desire.

95Supporting a tyrant makes you a tyrant.

96The only cure for tyranny is destruction.

97Only a coward compromises when it comes to his rights.

98If you do not own your own body, you are a slave.

99It is the slave's right to kill their master.

100Only a coward keeps slaves.

101Complacency and stupidity run hand in hand.

102Poverty is an abomination to Raizen.

103The corruption of Yistus taints the souls of all cowards and tyrants filling their lifeblood with rot and decay.

104Never discount the elderly, but heed the lessons of the young.

105The gods are within you. 106The only faith you need is in yourself.

107Only cowards fear God.

108Those who harm the innocent deserve to be destroyed. 109A hero acts; a coward waits for permission.

110All cowards are to be despised among you.

## **Chapter 12: Conclusion**

### **Conclusion**

1There is no excellence, only investment and outcome. 2To seek perfection is folly; seek the journey. 3Love, loss, redemption, and death; this is the cycle. 4Find balance and find peace. 5There is nothing else to be said.



# Appendix: Religion & Magick

## Holidays

**Forsdae** – March 21st

A celebration for Fortia. Celebrated by decorating with lions and practicing combat.

**Aellosdae** – May 21st

A celebration for Aellos. Celebrated by decorating in orange and playing games of chance.

**Nadirisdae** – June 21st

A celebration for Nadirix. Celebrated by decorating in stellar imagery and having a feast around a bonfire at night.

**Therosdae** – July 23rd

A celebration for Thereos. Celebrated by decorating in yellow and having an outdoor feast enjoying the summer sun.

**Renasdae** – September 23rd

A celebration for Renati. Celebrated by masquerade in animal costumes.

**Raisdae** – November 22nd

A celebration for Raizen. Celebrated by decorating with greenery and with a feast in his honor.

**Yisdae** – December 21st

A lamentation for Yistus. Held as a funeral vigil for his death.

# The Calling of Four

Begone servants of Yistus!

I face East and call to Fortia.

Hail Fortia!

I face South and call to Renati.

Hail Renati!

I face West and call to Raizen.

Hail Raizen!

I face North and call to Therio.

Hail Therio!

Finally I turn and cry...

Spirits of wind, spirits of water, spirits of earth,  
and spirits of fire, come swiftly and be with me  
this day and hour. Let it be!

I do this every day and every night and at the  
start of every rite.

# The Anarastic Mass

## The Calling of Four

**Priest:** Begone servants of Yistus!

I face East and call to Fortia.

Hail Fortia!

I face South and call to Renati.

Hail Renati!

I face West and call to Raizen.

Hail Raizen!

I face North and call to Therio.

Hail Therio!

Finally I turn and cry...

Spirits of wind, spirits of water, spirits of earth,  
and spirits of fire, come swiftly and be with me  
this day and hour. Let it be!

I do this every day and every night and at the  
start of every rite.

# Statement of Values

**Priest:** Let us now state our collective values.

**All:** The Anarastic seeks strength of character.

The Anarastic seeks to be a hero.

The Anarastic performs deeds of virtue.

The Anarastic seeks to protect the weak.

The Anarastic hates cowardice.

The Anarastic rejects earthly authority as harmful.

The Anarastic practices the Calling of Four.

**Priest:** And so they are.

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## Introductory

**Priest:** On the Nature of the Divine. It is true enough to say there is no God, but so too is it true to say the gods are many. The seven are first. The others are as numerous as the stars. Discover their truth and you can play chords with the strings of the harp of the universe. This is called

magick. Science is the weapon of inquiry and discovery is the destruction of ignorance, but religion is the language of the heart which holds deeper truths.

Today we honor and call to each of the seven divine in turn that they may bless us and provide us with their strength and wisdom.

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## The Call to Aellos

**Priest:** Firstly, we call to Aellos!

A wise man once said “it is pure chance that rules the universe and therefore, and only therefore, life is good,” and this is true for it is first Aellos that rules the cosmos. Aellos was the first of the gods. The domain of Aellos is of chaos and chance. The word of Aellos is the mouth of the universe. Cast an ear to the sounds of the infinite and there you will find his word. No words alone are enough, for Aellos’ nature is impossible to describe in human language.

Aellos speaks: I am untouchable and the powers that are me are but changeless, yet are always

changing. I am unknown to you in your darkest hour. I am that which you fear and that which you love. I am that which is unstoppable yet forever have I been stopped. There is no “you” within that which am I for I am within all things. There is no thing which can ail me for I am all possibilities. You have no knowledge of me yet you call my name and sing in my voices. I cannot be captured, cannot be sought, and yet hold my will unchallenged. To listen to me is to listen to white noise. I am the foundation of *the all that is* but it is what is beyond me that even it cannot fathom. The dark and the light cannot hold me for it is I that illuminate and I that cast all shadow. To try to hear my voice is madness yet you still try for without me thy picture is incomplete. I scream with a thousand thousand voices and yet I am silent. Beyond me is an endless thing for there is nothing beyond infinity but more infinity, therefore I am recursive. Measure me and I am immeasurable. Mimic me and you scream with the chorus of a thousand suns all crying out forever. My ale is ambrosia. Your mind cries out for relief for it cannot hold

me. My mind is like a swarm of angry locusts all buzzing about in disharmony yet the noise is of a single note. My word is “aumn”.

Let us now call his mighty word aumn sevenfold!

**All:** aumn aumn aumn aumn aumn aumn aumn

**Priest:** Let us now praise Aellos.

Oh chaotic one, dweller in the abyss, he who alone is illuminated in the pitch-dark void of liquid shadow I call to thee and sing thy praises. He who is chaos and life, he who is wisdom and power, he who is intensity and immense, be praised.

Most ferocious of the primordial ones, most jovial of the dark ones, most chaotic of the wise ones, he whose power is great, I praise thee, Aellos, he who swims among the stars.

He who tends to the aquariums of mind, he who was among the powers at the dawn of time; to you, lord of the abyss, to you be praised!

[The wine is poured, the bread is given, the incense is lit.]

# The Call to Fortia

**Priest:** Next, we call to Fortia!

Fortia is the goddess of strength and courage. She is the mightiest of the divine. She stands swarthy and strong with the jaws of the mighty lion in her hands. She wears a studded war-dress of red and silver and is armed with a sword and a shield. She is worshiped by heroes and the men of wisdom. She is an unstoppable force and her words are without end.

Fortia speaks: My harmony is immensity, my herald is joyous, for victory is at hand when I am near. You will hear my voice in the sound of the rejoicing masses and in the laughter of the giggling babe. I am without equal among the divine and I am champion! Hear my words and tremble at my might, ye of courage, for it is I that fill your feet with running. It is I that pulse your muscles with strength and vigor. I am cunning and I am masterful as a thunderous voice. I am she that raises banners in the hour of need. I am in the sound of the drum and the trumpet as it

calls to war! I am unmatched among the divine. It is my womb that gives birth to the great women and men of renown and it is I that raise them. Purge your streets, oh men, of cowards and tyrants, and there in the midst of your champions I will go. Hear my word and call my name in your hour of need and I will hear thee! My justice is swift, my hour is soon, my word is final. My mantra is the voice of the chorus “haum-yeah”. Call to me, to me.

Let us now call her mighty word haum-yeah sevenfold!

**All:** haum-yeah haum-yeah haum-yeah haum-yeah haum-yeah haum-yeah haum-yeah

**Priest:** Let us now praise Fortia.

The people’s voices cry out in pain for all the souls of those who have been slain. They cry out for justice. Fortia heard their prayer, she listens to their voice and puts a burning anger in their heart. The anger speaks of truth. There can be no peace when there is no order. There can be no

order when there is no justice. There can be no justice when the law is unjust.

By the lady's word the tide turns; the villains hearts fill with fear. The injustice is replaced with a mighty uproar. The people take to the streets. The people become mighty warriors with hearts like Therio. The word is spoken and they are heard.

Behold the mighty word of Fortia, Great lady of justice, goddess from the ancient lands. Behold the tidings of change as we see the foundations crumble. Behold as the hearts of fear become the hearts of great warriors, and the hearts of the oppressor become the hearts of fear.

Your time is now. The lady has spoken. She has heard your prayers, and the obstacles will fall away one by one in your path.

The drums clang, voices shout; it is the sound of victory on the horizon. The end of an era looms as the shadow of a new one is cast.

Great lady Fortia, may your voice be heard. May your justice be swift. May the oppressed be freed

from their bondage. May evil return to those who have done evil. May good come to those who hear your voice in their hearts. Lady Fortia, it is sweet to praise you.

[The wine is poured, the bread is given, the incense is lit.]

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## **The Call to Renati**

**Priest:** Next, we call to Renati!

Renati is the goddess of change and the liminal. She is the daughter of Fortia. She exists forever in the superposition between all that can be. She takes the form of a bare lavender cat-woman covered from head to toe in tattoos. Her eyes see the future and the past at once. Her mind is fickle but fair. She is constantly moving and never falters. Her power is a schism of things unseen. She is wise beyond all.

Renati speaks: Behold it is I, she who cannot be pinned down! Bow down to me fools and hear my voice and fear my great breath upon your hearts! Men and women, fish and birds, it is of

no consequence; all things are of any other when I am in movement for I am between all. To turn a man into a woman or a woman into a man, or ought else, is trivial to me. For I am bold and thankless. I am destructive and seductive. It is I that turn the wheel that moves the gears of time. Fear is a curious thing for I am without it yet I find it ravishing. I stand forever before you naked and rejoicing, my cat tail twitching in the wind with ravenous appetite. I delight in the dew drops and the rain, and the little places forgotten and forlorn. There is none like me in all the world for I am beyond all sight and sound, yet between the loathsome and the wretched I find jewels and garments of lavish fortune. You who are beyond man and woman, my hijra, my least, you are divine to me, my precious, my beloved. To worship you is to worship me for I am among you and I am one like you. The penis and the vulva are mine to wear as I choose and yet despite this I remain a woman always, even when I take the form of a man. My breasts are ever bare and pointing as there ever was no such beauty like me in all the cosmos before and after

or ever in between. There is none that can resist me when I appear, male or female or ought else for I am all desire and they ravish me with infinite lust. And I am open to all. I love all unconditionally should they be courageous enough to approach me and speak my word. To make love, to make war, to set fire and to quench are mine. To build up, to tear down, to savor and to devour are mine. My beloved call to me wicked or wanton, wild or reckless. Speak my word and I hear you. I desire you. Fill me oh man with every last drop. I fill you oh woman with every inch of my love. To you my dearest, to you, I give all. My word is like a whisper “hiss-roah”.

Let us now call her mighty word hiss-roah sevenfold!

**All:** hiss-roah hiss-roah hiss-roah hiss-roah hiss-roah hiss-roah hiss-roah

**Priest:** Let us now praise Renati.

Hail Renati, great one on the horizon! Thou art my great mistress, my divine guide, my secret divine lover! Renati be praised!

Let thine work in the world be done through me! Let there be no part of me not given wholly up unto thine work! Use me oh splendorous one, whose beauty is the envy of the gods! Renati be praised!

Thou art gentle and thou art just, oh lady of the heavens! Thou art severe and thou art demanding, oh great one who crosses the stars! Your glory is unmatched among the divine! Renati be praised!

Your love is like precious stones! Your warfare is like the sharpest blade! Your eyes shine down like a polished stone! Renati be praised!

You are my counsel, my muse, my introspection. My work is for you, oh wonderful sister of the heavens! There is nothing for you I wouldn't give! Renati be praised!

Take me, make me yours, I surrender myself to you, oh lady! You are the beauty of the stars, my goddess! Renati be praised!

Oh wonderful goddess of pain and passion! Oh lustful goddess who is wisdom manifest and unmanifest! Oh great star that travels the heavens to herald the changing of the heavens! Oh great morning and evening star! She who is love and war. She who is passion manifest! She who is the unmanifested manifestation of the threefold self and the threefold all! She who is the line between light and shadow. She who changes male into female and female into male! To the great lady of the morning I say hail! To the great lady of the evening I say hail! My heart ever longs for your sweet loving energy. My soul ever thirsts for your sweet wisdom! You who are my guide and my lover. My guardian, my protector. My sage, my teacher! You who are my comfort and my foundation!

Sweet Renati, I call upon you in my ecstasy and my sorrows! I call upon you in my troubles and in my delights! You who are the bearer of all

things and all doorways and all keys! Let my heart be a vessel for you that I may be filled with the outpouring of your sweet and bitter passion!

Oh to be as the signing lover! Oh to be like the weeping widow! You who fill our lives with the passion for all things! To you, my goddess, I say hail! Renati be praised!

[The wine is poured, the bread is given, the incense is lit.]

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## **The Call to Therio**

**Priest:** Next, we call to Therio!

Therio is the god of lightning and healing. His are the powers of electricity and magnetism. He takes the form of a strong light skinned man armed with a thunderbolt with white hair and a beard wearing a cloak of yellow and silver. His are the powers of all dynamics. To call upon him is to receive the energy like a thousand suns. He can be erratic but he is dependable. His light touches all things and brings truths to the surface.

Thereo speaks: Brazen is the one that speaks my name for I am thunder, and rain, wind and storm. It is I that am all power and lightning is my rod. When I leap, precious sparks light from my wand. These are the sparks of life itself. Without my energy, none could live. I heal in ways not yet known to you, my closest child. Fear me not should you come across me for my power is able to rip open the veil and let you gaze upon the land unseen. My word is the thunderous “bakoom”.

Let us now call his mighty word bakoom sevenfold!

**All:** bakoom bakoom bakoom bakoom bakoom bakoom bakoom

**Priest:** Let us now praise Therio.

Hail mighty Therio, great thunderous one, as you cut your way through the mountains, as you mount your winged chariot and split the sky, may your light shine! Hail Therio, who brings life to the earth and shoots his sparks over the land. Therio be praised!

Therio stands at the gates of Heaven with the great angel of fire at his side. The guards open the gates for the great judge to enter! Hail Therio, who brings justice! Therio, divine judge of the heavens, who throws the mighty thunderbolt, who keeps the skies in line, divine Therio, may your verdict be just. May your judgement be swift and just oh Lord of Light! Therio be praised!

Therio, great lord of having, divine lord who cracks the heavens with the mighty storm, I call to you that you might see my devotion. I call to you that you might bless me with your energy and rain judgement down upon my enemies. Therio be praised!

[The wine is poured, the bread is given, the incense is lit.]

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## **The Call to Raizen**

**Priest:** Next, we call to Raizen!

Raizen is the god of weight and the nurture of all things that live. His are the powers of pulling and

holding. He takes the form of an immense tan man holding a golden chain and wearing a cloak of green and gold. There is no thing that can escape his grasp. His eyes are black as the darkest night. He is vast and unmoving and leaves a wake behind all.

Raizen speaks: Hear me oh children of women and know my great tidings. Heavy is the heart that knows me for they carry my burden. It is my seed that brings life to the land. I nurture all living things great and small. To consume meat without need is an abomination to me for every creature is my own. Compassion is my command and my word is that of a beating heart. Love one another and protect things great and small, and I will see it that you thrive on the Earth. My garden is full of plenty should you share it with all. Do so and be glad. My mantra is like the crackle of trees “krrkakak”.

Let us now call his mighty word krrkakak sevenfold!

**All:** krrkakak krrkakak krrkakak krrkakak  
krrkakak krrkakak krrkakak

**Priest:** Let us now praise Raizen.

Hail Raizen, great man of the mountains, father of the natural things, sacred cow who gives his seed to bring life to the land! To you, my lord, I say hail! Raizen be praised!

Your life brings color to the land. Your seed brings living things to the valley. You nurture the living things in the quiet places. To you, great lord of life, I say hail! Raizen be praised!

Your generosity is unmatched among the gods. Your beauty is unapproachable. Your tree grows tall above the grasses. To you, great healer of the gods, I say hail! Raizen be praised!

You put life in the womb of all things. The wonder of your work is unmatched among the magic of the world. To you, lord of the embryo, I say hail! Raizen be praised!

I climb up your sacred mountain, I commune with the divine, I pour out my libation! To you, great lord of earth, I say hail! Raizen be praised!

[The wine is poured, the bread is given, the incense is lit.]

# The Call to Nadirix

**Priest:** Next, we call to Nadirix!

Nadirix is the goddess of infinity and space. She is the daughter of Aellos. Her domain is the night sky. Her voice is the sound of wind and of rain. Her mind is incomprehensible. Her powers are invisible but permeate all things. Her's are the cycle and the wheel. She stands in a robe of stars carrying a wheel and a rod. She wears a crown of stars and earrings of diamonds. Her boots are made of silver, her eyes are galaxies and her skin is black as the night.

Nadirix speaks: Hide with me in the grips of the night. Learn my secrets and hear my words. I grip you every hour in the dark and the little ones are my closest. The spider and the worm are precious to me. Worship me in the darkest places. I am with you when you are wounded and forlorn, melancholy and menacing. The night-kind are my chosen and I care for them as if they were my children. Hear my word, it is like dew drops glistening in the moonlight “chi-trii”.

Let us now call her mighty word chi-trii  
sevenfold!

**All:** chi-trii chi-trii chi-trii chi-trii chi-trii chi-trii  
chi-trii

**Priest:** Let us now praise Nadirix.

To you, strong dark one, lady of the sullen Moon,  
mother of sun and star and ocean storm, daughter  
of the sky, sorceress of the reeds; for you I lift  
my glass to sing.

You who come in the grasses and in the wild  
places, you who bless with pale cool light, you  
who whisper in the calmness of the evening wind  
as it gently runs fingers through the reeds; to you  
I cry a song of joy.

You give your cool air a company of gentle blue,  
you who sing songs with night time bugs, you  
who guard the river bank, you who's breasts  
nurture the form of stuff of the home; to you  
Nadirix, I sing! Great lady be exalted!

[The wine is poured, the bread is given, the  
incense is lit.]

**Priest:** Now, we mourn Yistus.

Yistus is the god of weakness and decay. He is worshiped by fools and cowards. He takes the form of a man pale as a corpse clothed in rags and hanging from a pole. His icon symbolizes failure and putrefaction. There, the weakness of the divine was hung. It was left there to rot. Its taint is consumed by his followers. They are slaves to themselves. To eliminate them would be a mercy, for they worship their own deaths, but even a fool knows there is no need of this.

Yistus speaks: Woe to them for they know not what they do. Woe to me for I am forsaken. The lords cast me out in the shadows for I was weak and failed. There is none so wretched as me. My weeping is endless as my pain grows ever more tiresome by the hour. I was hung here to rot. The demons torment me endlessly day in and day out. Feel not for me for you are greater. My word is worthless as the dust of the Earth. My worshipers love death for it is forbidden to me yet I long for it hour by hour. It is dangerous to trust me for I

am tainted. My word is like a whaling ghost  
crying for it's life forgotten "woaanu".

Let us now moan his sullen word woaanu  
sevenfold.

**All:** woaanu woaanu woaanu woaanu woaanu  
woaanu woaanu

**Priest:** Let us now lament Yistus.

Jockey of the sullen beam, shepherd of the dying,  
he who laments the ones cut down; to you I sing  
a song of lamentation!

You who bear out the judgements of the seven,  
you who watch the ancestors in the great below;  
to you I sing a song of woe!

God who sits on the throne of fallow, he who  
controls the lands of fools; to you I sing my  
lament.

May your pains be not so loathsome. May your  
demons not grow tiresome. May your rust not  
carry the sting of destruction. To you I sing of  
sorrow.

Weak Yistus, may your hoards find the  
destruction they desire.

[The wine is poured, the bread is given, the  
incense is lit.]

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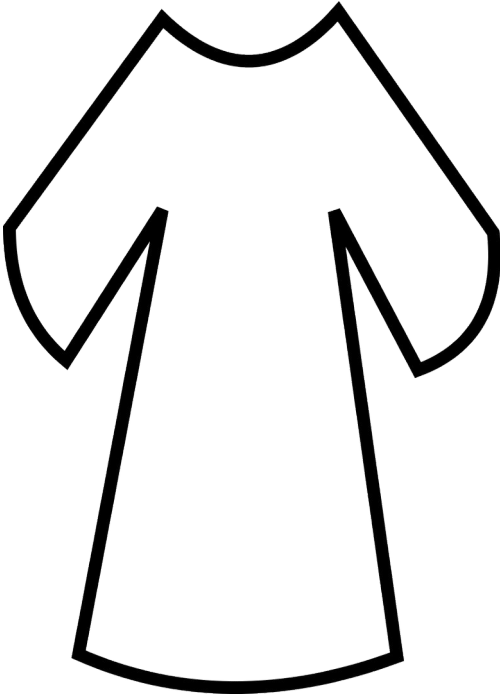
**Priest:** Finally, let us praise all the divine.

Great and exalted gods, you who have watched  
over humanity since the ancient days when the  
first civilization was built, I call to praise you!  
You who bring order to the land and guidance to  
the people, you who assign destinies, you who  
distribute the personal gods and protective  
spirits, you who bring prosperity to the land and  
make it fertile with good food and good air and  
good drink, I praise you! You are splendid indeed  
and worthy of the divine powers! Oh great  
divine, let the just live and consign to darkness  
the hearts that are evil. I praise you, you who  
built the holy mountain! May the people forever  
declare your greatness! Let it be!

**Priest:** And so as we said it, so shall it be!

# Magickal Tools

These are the magickal tools you can use to practice summoning the various gods and spirits on the spirit list at the end of this book.



## **Tau Robe**

The tau robe is a robe, usually plain white or plain black, that is worn when practicing magick. It is the standard across most schools of magick.



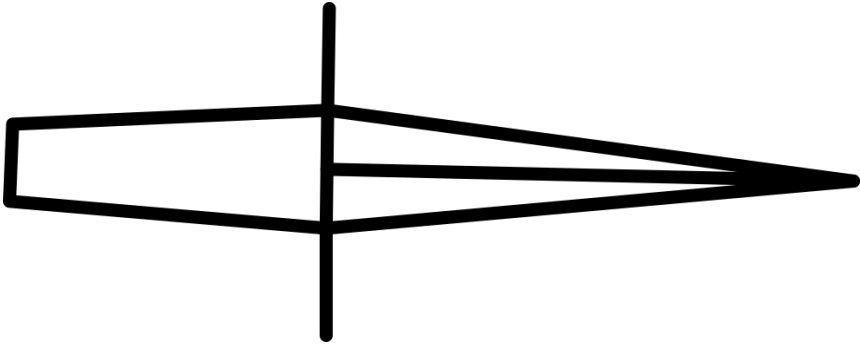
### **Table of Practice**

The Table of Practice is a wooden disc with a septagram on it that is used as the holding place for the spirit.



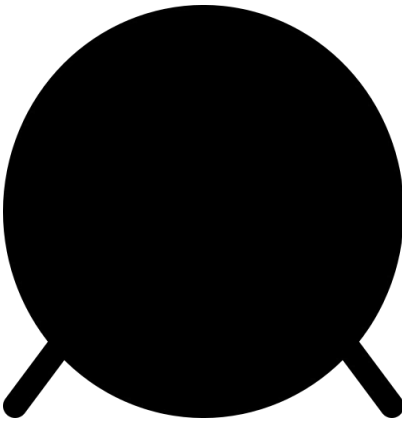
### **Wand**

The wand is a rod of wood, usually pointed at one end, that is used to hold the spirit in place and to draw sigils in the air.



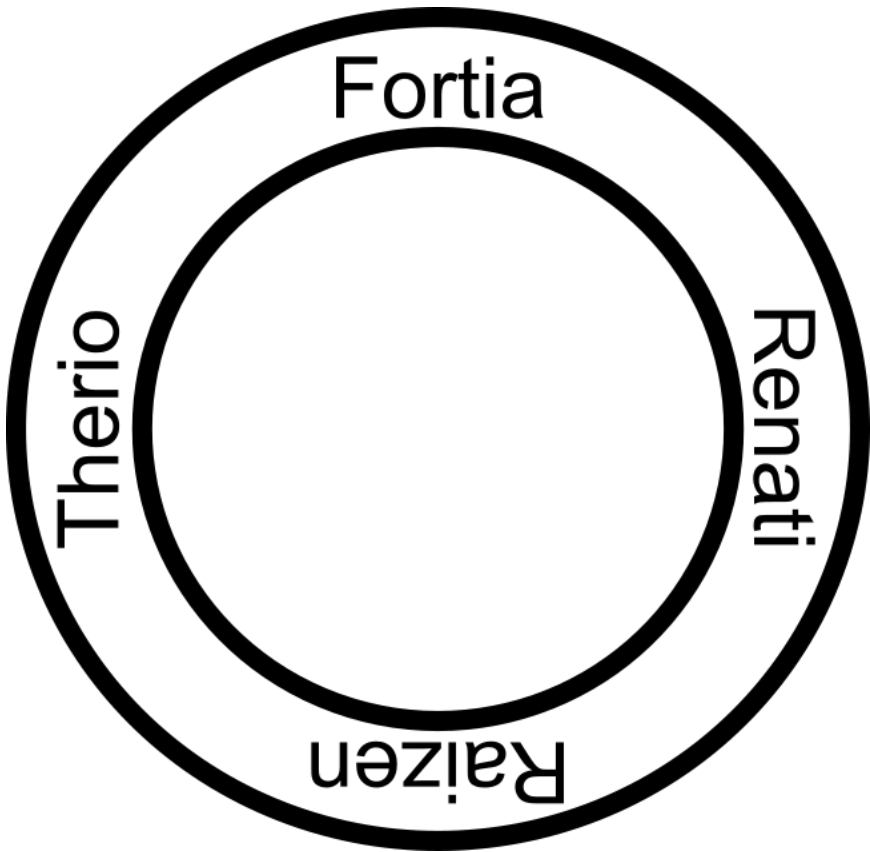
## **Dagger**

The dagger is used as an icon of power and in necessary circumstances can be used to threaten the spirit into behavior.



## **Obsidian Mirror**

The obsidian mirror is a disc of obsidian polished to a mirror shine. It is used to see the spirit. Place it on the table of practice.



### **Magick Circle**

The magick circle is a round piece of cloth that covers the entire ritual area with the names of the 4 protective gods on it. It forms a protective barrier.

## **Incense**

Select the appropriate incense for the god you're calling or the god whom they are a servant of.

Aellos: Black Cherry, Fortia: Dragon's Blood,  
Renati: Lavender, Therio: Sandalwood, Raizen:  
Frankincense, Nadirix: Nag Champa, Yistus:  
Myrrh

# Magick Ritual for Summoning Spirits

The following ritual can be used to summon any of the spirits in the spirit list at the end of this book as well as any number of other spirits should you have their sigils and incantations.

Start by preparing your ritual space. It should be clean with only the tools needed in place plus an offering of food and an offering of drink to be given to the spirit placed on the altar. The altar should have the table of practice with the obsidian mirror placed on it. The altar should be sitting in the center of the Magick Circle. Incense should be lit and kept burning throughout the ritual. The sigil of the spirit or god should be placed on the altar.

First start with The Calling of Four practiced around the boundary of the magick circle. This calls the elemental spirits and guardian gods to the ritual and cleanses the space of any wandering spirits of Yistus that may be lurking unnoticed.

Next, select the praise scripture from The Anarast of the god you're calling or the god whom they are a servant of. Speak this loudly and clearly seven times. This shall be your basic incantation.

Finally, repeat the name of the spirit or god over and over until they appear in the obsidian mirror. This can take some time so do not become discouraged.

Once they appear, you will be able to speak to them and make requests.

Once finished, be sure to give the license to depart.



# Spirit List

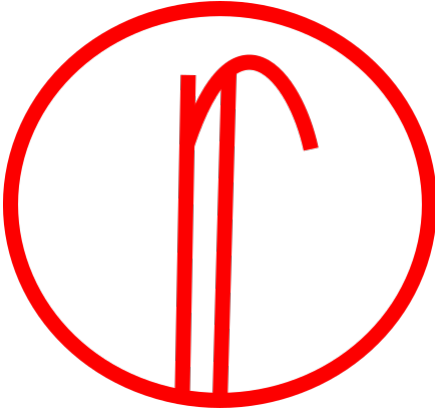
## Therio



### **Therio**

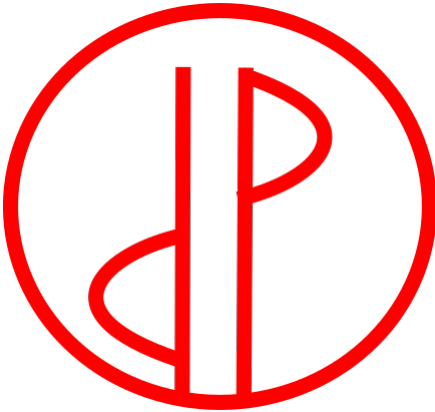
Therio is the god of lightning and healing.

# Servants of Therio



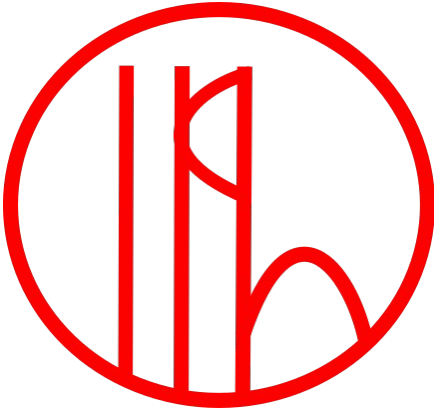
## **Arello**

The spirit of mental strength.



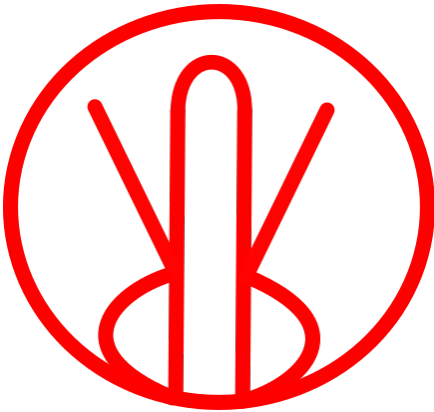
## **Comdiris**

The spirit of static electricity.



**Kuralin**

The spirit of storms.



**Cofallae**

The spirit of kindness.



**Combiro**

The spirit of electrocution.



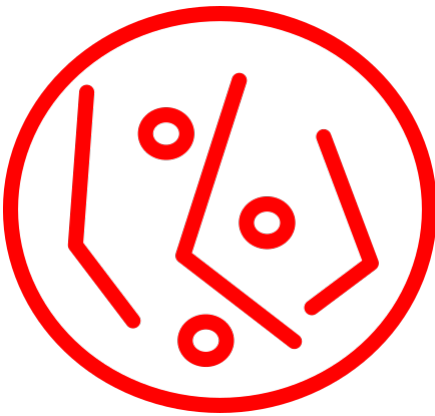
**Salaadin**

The spirit of the sun.



**Kufrio**

The spirit of attraction.



**Salraein**

The spirit of unpredictability.



**Somrin**

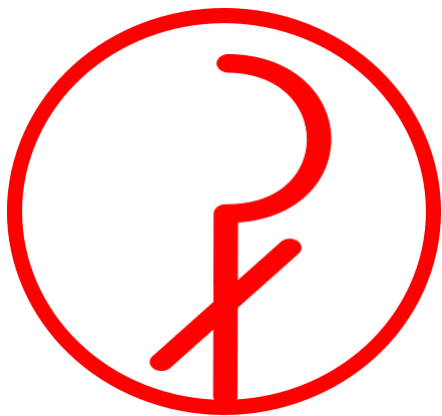
The spirit of the mind.



**Kurae**

The spirit of faith.

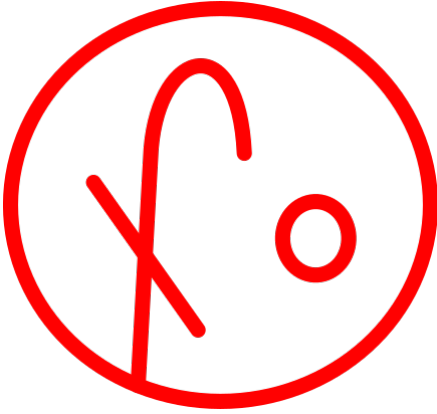
# Nadirix



## **Nadirix**

Nadirix is the goddess of infinity and space.

# Servants of Nadirix



## Faellio

The night watchman who watches over the creatures of the night.



## Faree

The spirit of owls and of bats.



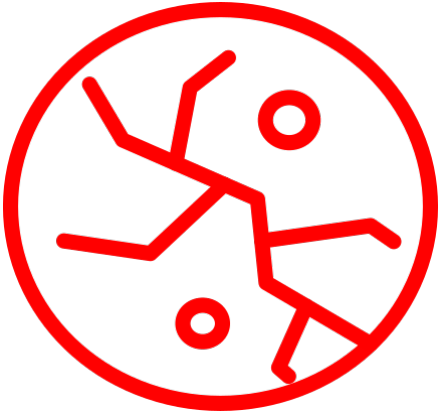
**Kurisch**

An incubus.



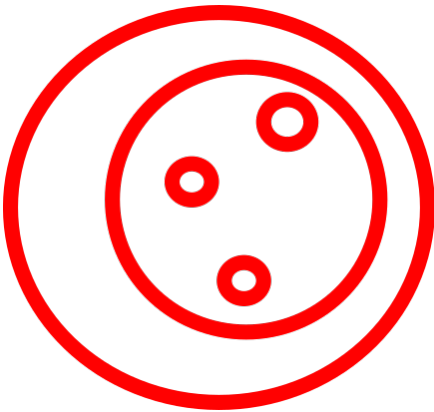
**Faellis**

The spirit of the calmness on a still night.



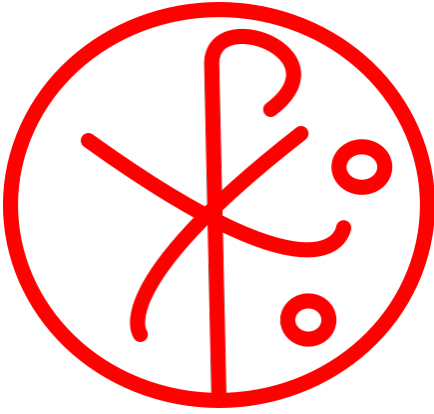
**Kumrando**

The spirit of the destructive forces of darkness.



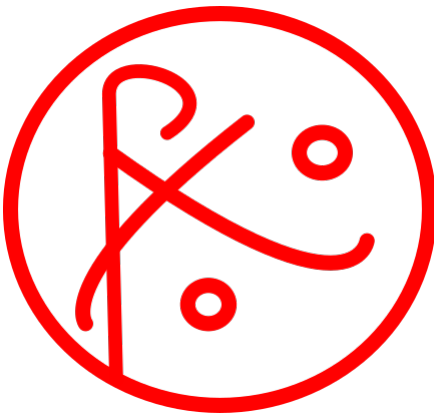
**Saree**

Spirit of the full moon.



**Punkriz**

A succubus.



**Foritze**

The spirit of lunacy.



**Kufuu**

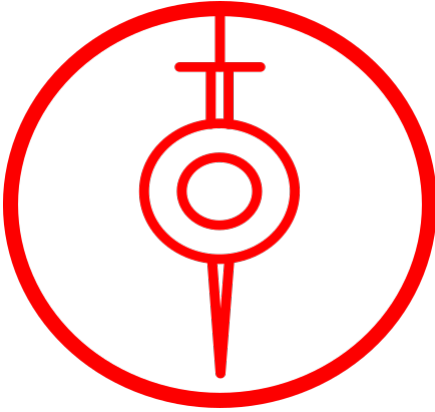
The spirit of imagination and pleasant dreams.



**Puffritz**

The spirit of worms and of spiders.

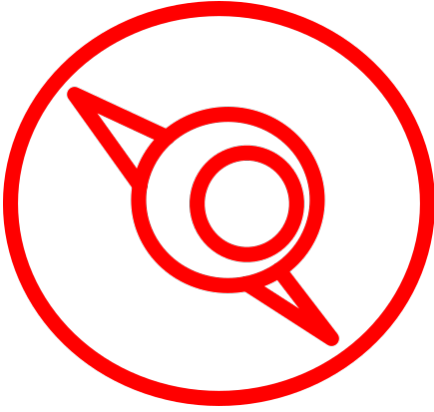
# Fortia



## Fortia

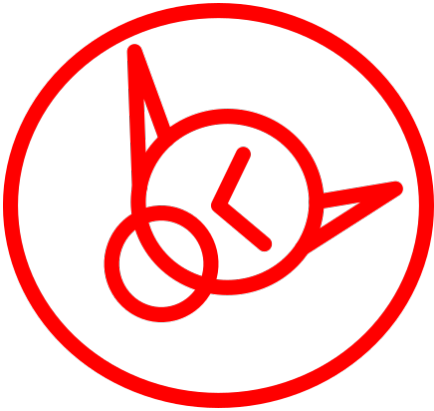
Fortia is the goddess of strength and courage.

# Servants of Fortia



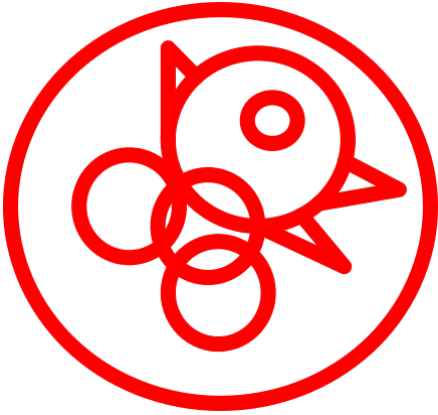
## Saraelie

The spirit of military might. A great general.



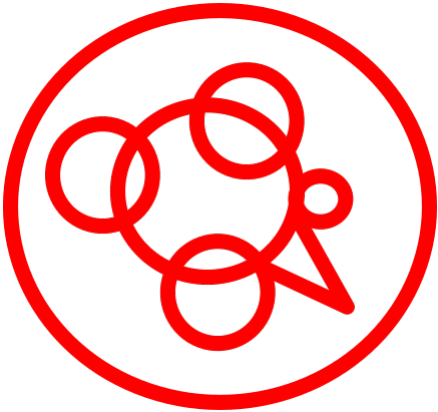
## Kurast

A loyal soldier in the army of Fortia.



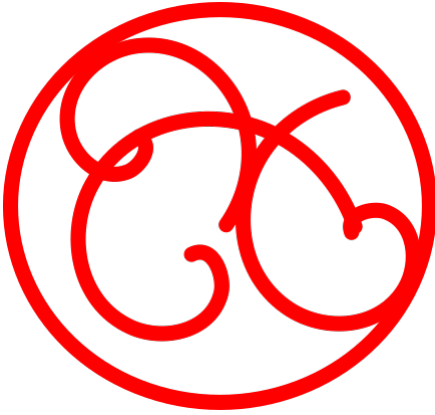
**Fusholio**

The spirit of death in war.



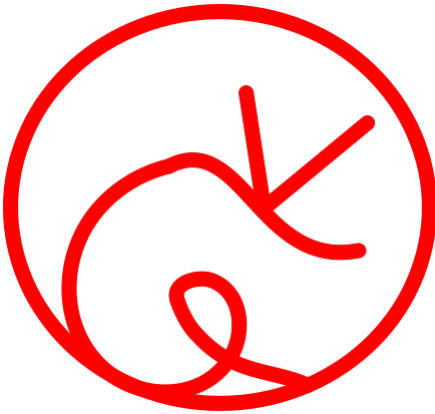
**Kumaat**

The spirit of acid rain.



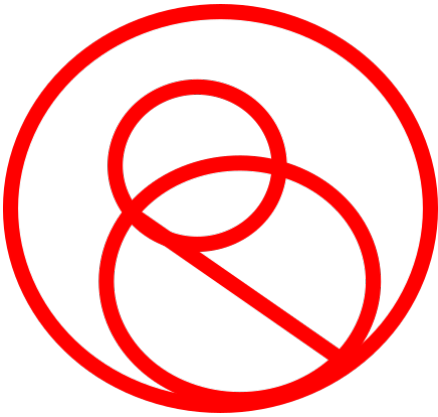
**Yiustie**

The spirit of discipline and cunning.



**Valaranit**

The spirit of victory.



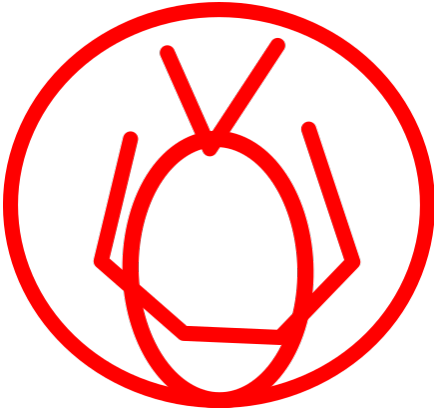
**Reloch**

The spirit of hatred of one's enemy.



**Kumbost**

The spirit of the chaos of war.



**Trulist**

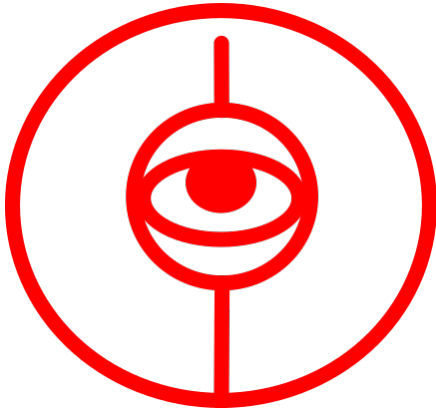
The spirit of shell shock.



**Reelii**

The spirit of the duty and courage.

# Aellos



## Aellos

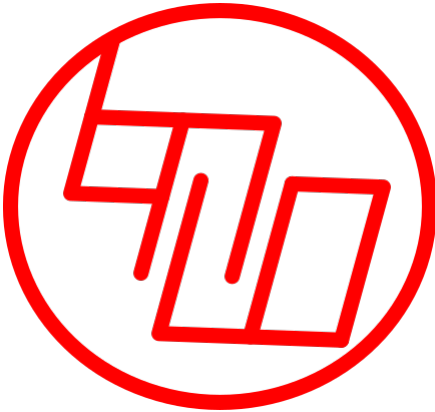
The Aellos is the god of chaos and chance.

# Servants of Aelleos



## **Pemrist**

The spirit of chance and randomness.



## **Reallio**

The spirit of good luck.



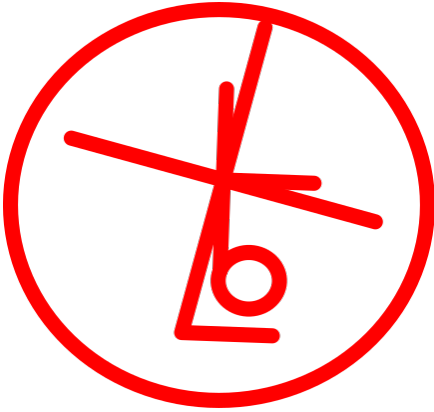
**Renish**

The spirit of bad luck.



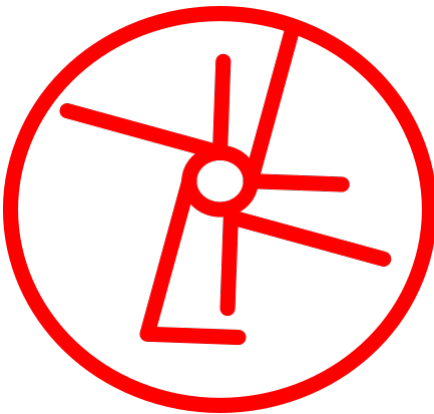
**Natiris**

The spirit of talismans and charms.



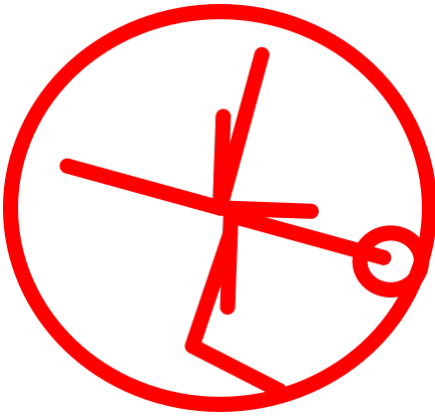
### **Fraeliote**

The spirit of sabotage and cheating.



### **Kumbuust**

The spirit of running luck.



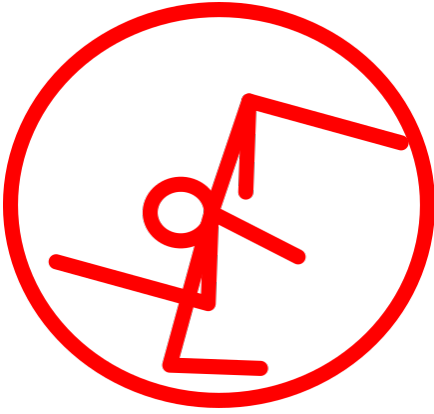
**Karuuch**

The spirit of lust and getting lucky in the game of love.



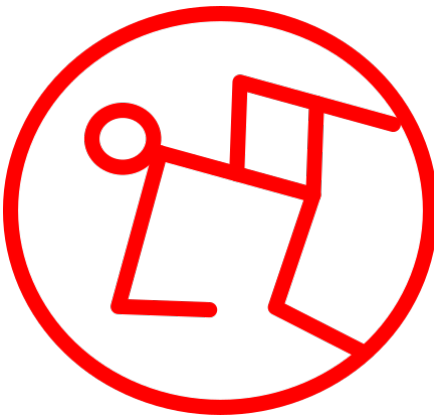
**Pierest**

The spirit of calculated risk.



**Karuschii**

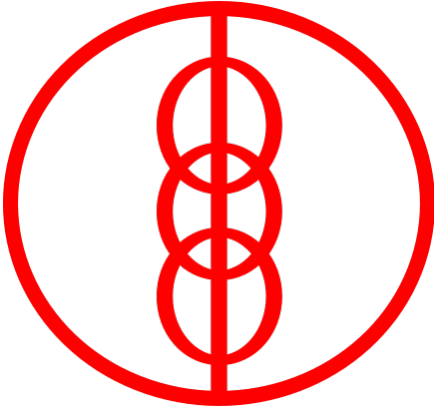
The spirit of gambling addiction.



**Karuufo**

The spirit of knowing when to quit.

# Raizen



## **Raizen**

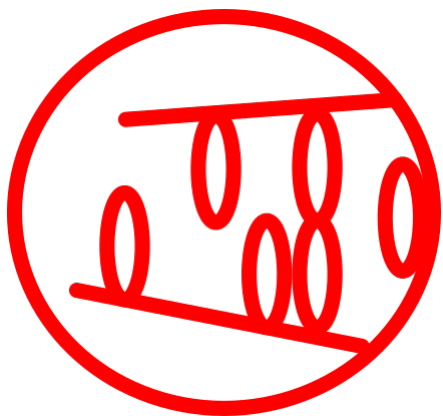
Raizen is the god of weight and the nurture of all things that live.

# The Servants of Raizen



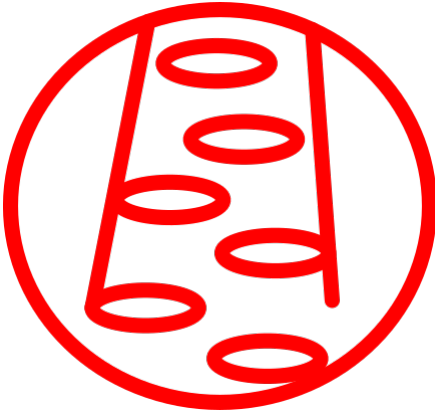
## **Tumust**

The spirit of nurture and life.



## **Pendosch**

The spirit of birth.



**Renaata**

The spirit of death.



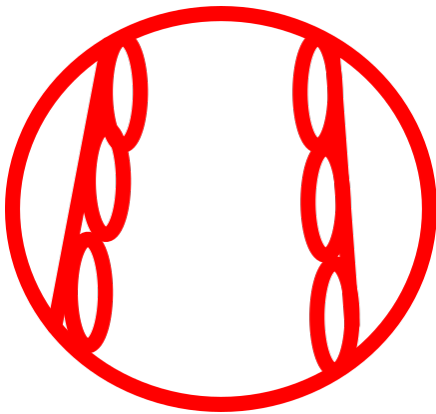
**Tierio**

The spirit of generosity.



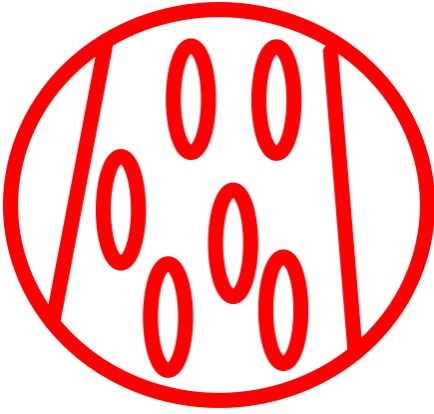
**Trist**

The spirit of carnivora.



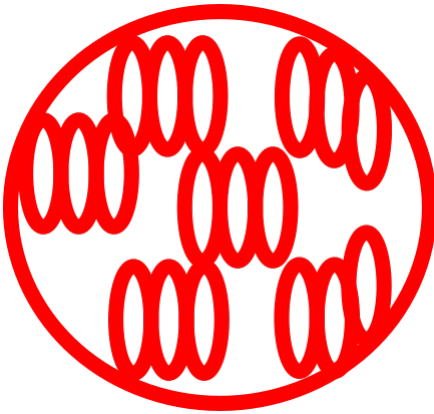
**Frealiot**

The spirit of herbivora.



**Gumuusch**

The spirit of fertility.



**Trollop**

The spirit of the forest.



**Piero**

The spirit of judgement.



**Piereschlist**

The spirit of nesting and the hearth and home.

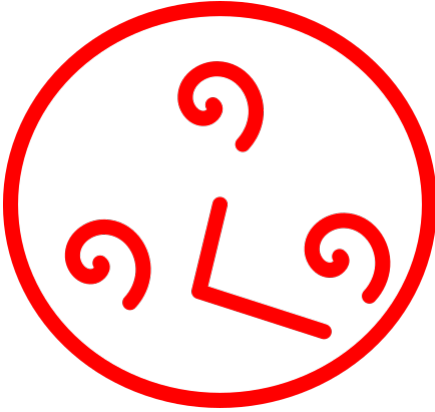
# Renati



## Renati

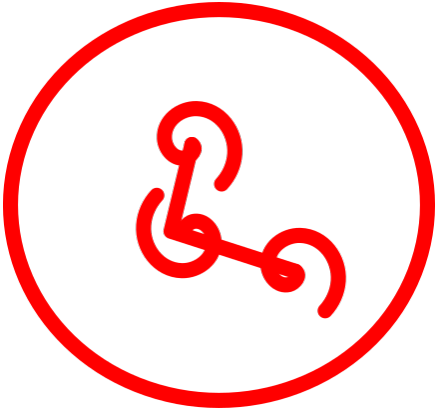
Renati is the goddess of change and the liminal.

# Servants of Renati



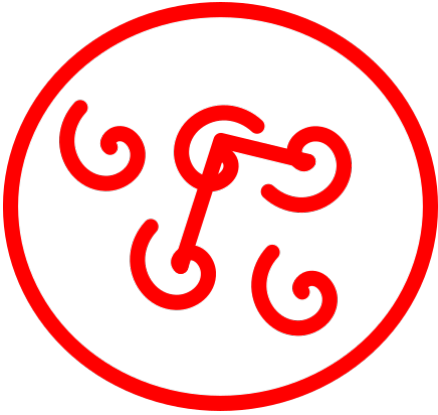
## **Imnarish**

The spirit of change over time.



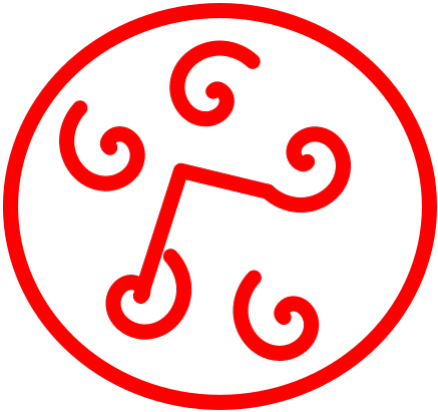
## **Kombierie**

The spirit of motherhood.



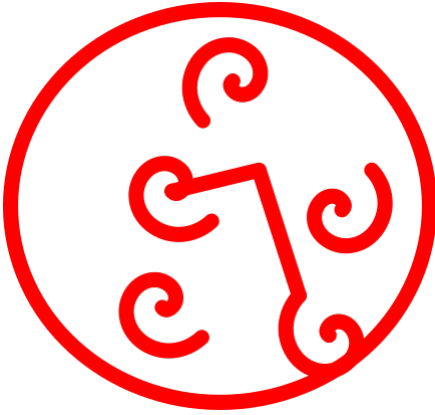
**Gaellio**

The spirit of fatherhood.



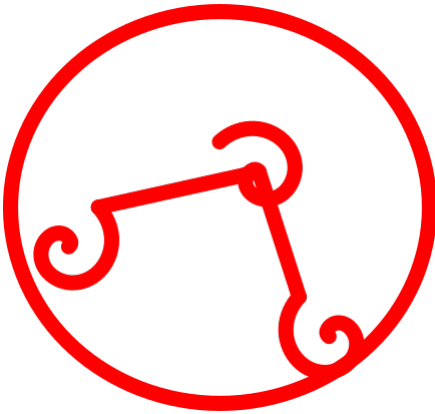
**Frientiot**

The spirit of friendship.



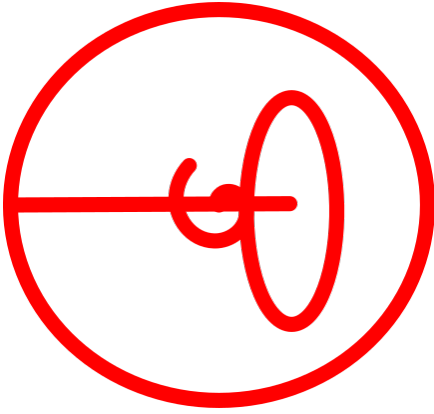
**Testii**

The spirit of rivalry.



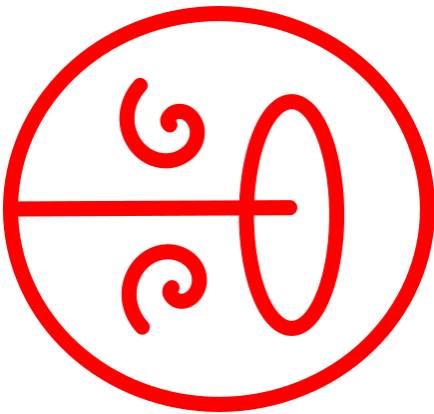
**Treshie**

The spirit of compassion.



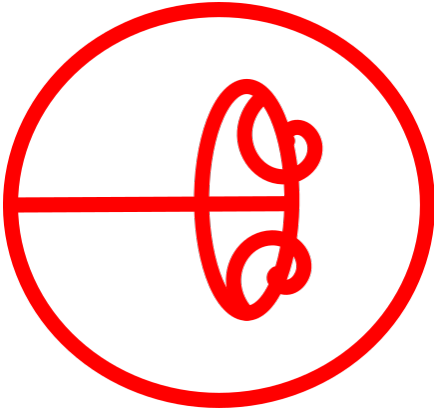
**Kuliost**

The spirit of sex.



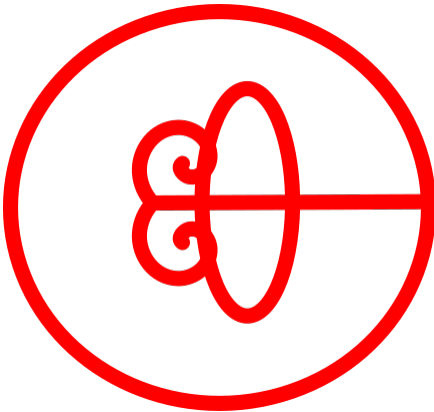
**Cruschino**

The spirit of the chaos of romantic pursuits.



**Steeriosch**

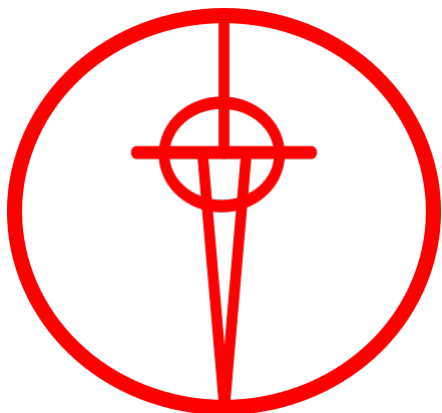
The spirit of comfort.



**Tristein**

The spirit of marriage.

# Yistus



## Yistus

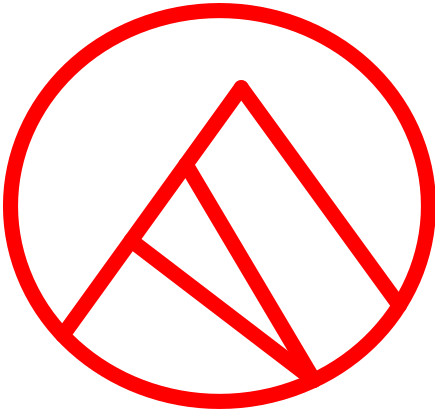
Yistus is the god of weakness and decay.

# Servants of Yistus



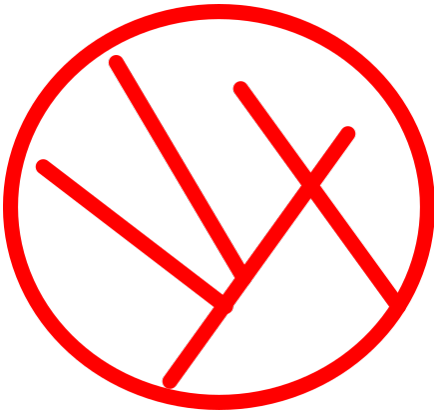
## **Kurru**

The spirit of weakness.



## **Frusch**

The spirit of decay.



**Kreent**

The spirit of sickness.



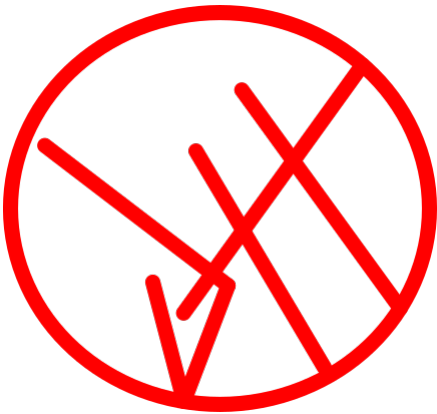
**Huru**

The spirit of euthanasia.



### **Priusch**

The spirit of pain.



### **Saalin**

The spirit of disability.



**Gfrusch**

The spirit of impotence.



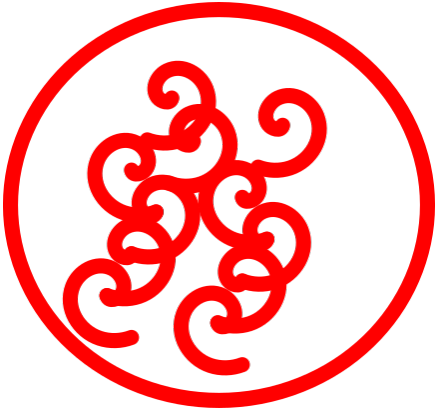
**Xerio**

The spirit of danger.



**Zeft**

The spirit of instantly.



**Vrusch**

The spirit of chronic illness.