

THE RITUAL OF THE PROCLAMATION OF THE LAW OF THELEMA

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**By David Cherubim
(Frater Aurora Aureae)**

1. Let the Magician of Thelema, upon arising from his sleep, enter his Temple and take his stand in the centre thereof, and let him make the Sign of Our Lord Ra-Hoor-Khuit (Sign of Horus).

2. And in this Sign let the Magician proclaim the Law of Thelema, that is, “Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.”

3. And after this proclamation, let the Magician compose himself in the Sign of Hoor-Pa-Kraat (Sign of Silence), confirming his act of will with the words, “Love is the law, love under will.”

4. And so shall the Magician make of his first act of the day a sacrament unto Our Lady Nuit, fulfilling the Law itself.

5. Now let the Magician compose himself in the Sign of his Grade, or in the Sign of the Star of Flame (Sign of the Pentagram).

6. And in this Sign shall the Magician adore Our Lord Ra-Hoor-Khuit, after the manner that has been instructed to him.

7. And after this, the Magician should compose himself once again in the Sign of Silence, assimilating the force of his invocation.

8. And then shall the Magician compose himself into meditation.

9. And after this, let the Magician arise, rejoicing in the ecstasy of his meditation, and let him knock 3-5-3 on his Altar and say, "Abrahadabra."

10. And then shall the Magician duly proclaim, "I will now go forth to do my Will among the legions of the living."

11. And when this hath been accomplished, let the Magician go forth to do his Will among the legions of the living; yea, let the Magician go forth to do his Will among the legions of the living!

ADORATION TO RA-HOOR-KHUIT

(From Liber Legis, III:37-38)

I adore thee in the song --

I am the Lord of Thebes, and I
 The inspired forth-speaker of Mentu;
For me unveils the veiled sky,
 The self-slain Ankh-af-na-khonsu
Whose words are truth. I invoke, I greet
 Thy presence, O Ra-Hoor-Khuit!

Unity uttermost showed!
 I adore the might of Thy breath,
Supreme and Terrible God,
 Who makest the gods and death
To tremble before Thee: --
 I, I adore Thee!

Appear on the throne of Ra!
 Open the ways of the Khu!
Lighten the ways of the Ka!
 The ways of the Khabs run through
To stir me or still me!
 Aum! let it fill me!

The light is mine; its rays consume
 Me: I have made a secret door
Into the House of Ra and Tum,
 Of Khephra and of Ahathoor.
I am thy Theban, O Mentu,
 The prophet Ankh-af-na-khonsu!

By Bes-na-Maut my breast I beat;
 By wise Ta-Nech I weave my spell.
Show thy star-splendour, O Nuit!
 Bid me within thine House to dwell,
O winged snake of light, Hadit!
 Abide with me, Ra-Hoor-Khuit!