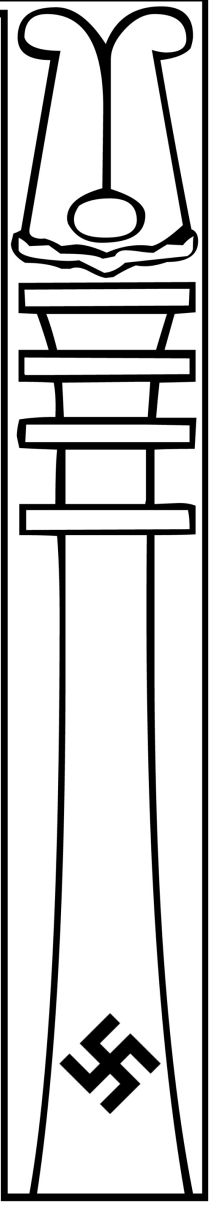
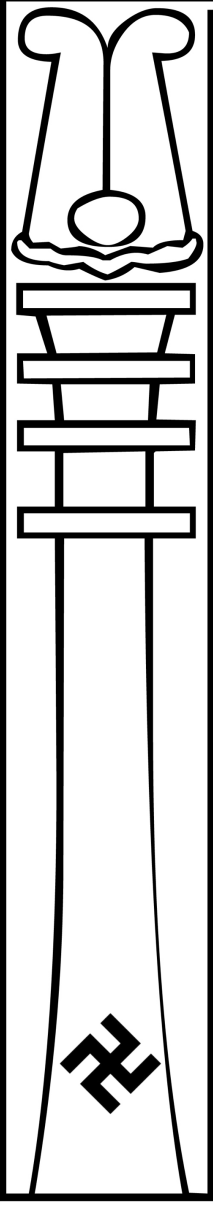


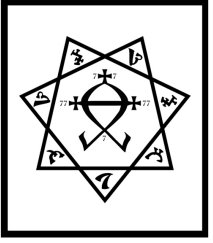


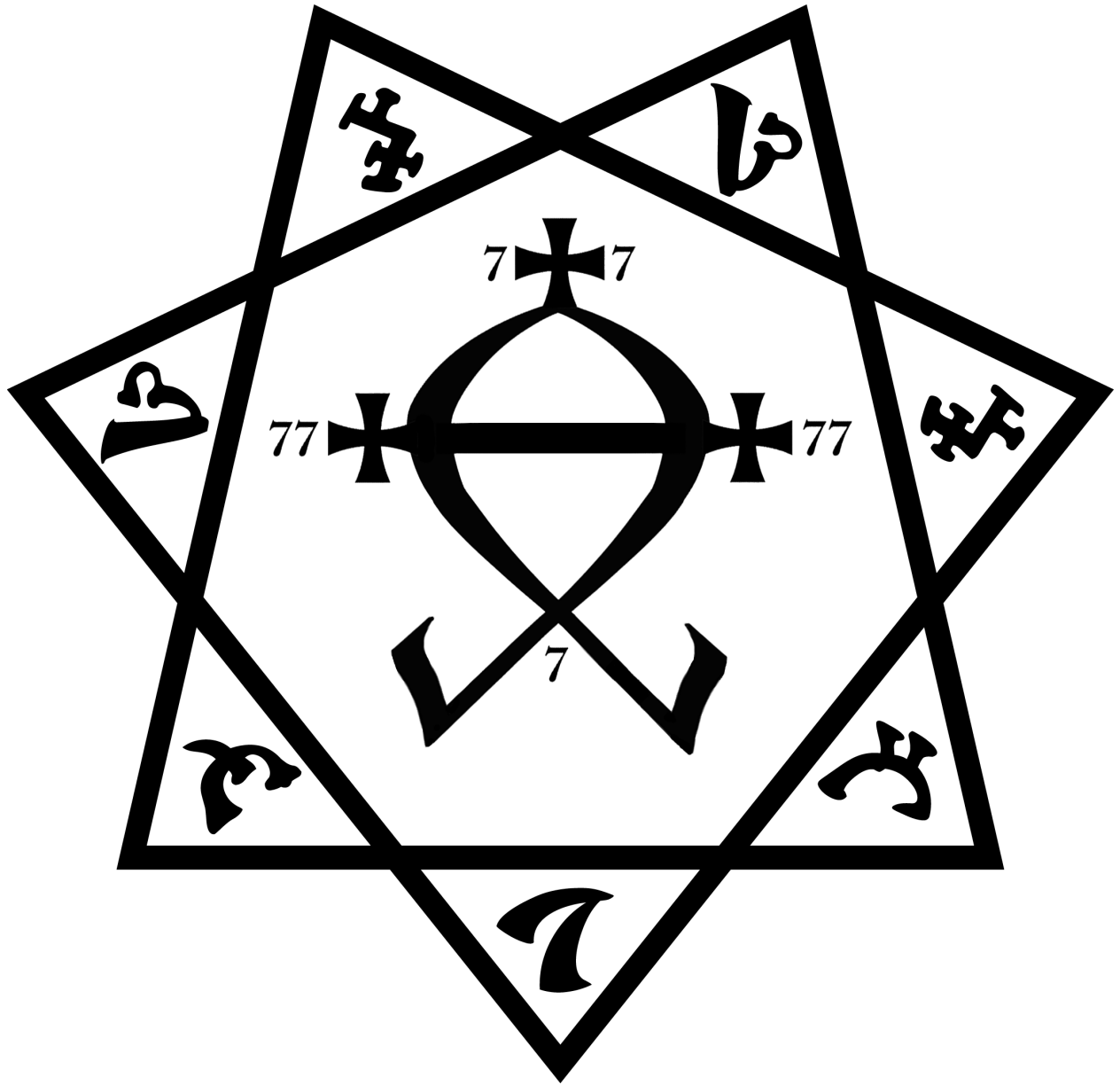
The Sign
and
the Cycle
SUB FIGURÂ
XII

Issued this day on
the one-hundreth
and sixteenth
anniversary of
the Second
Reception



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Ecce Homo Adversus Tempora





Publication in Class A

Liber XII: The Sign and the Cycle

1. Unto thee is given the
well of the worlds, the capstone
thereby cometh all into
this existence.

2. It be pure joy unto him
that raises mine Cup unto
his lips; thereby cometh
mine kisses and mine gifts.
For ye that bear these
there be no way but Victory,
for in that Victory is
distortion vanquished,
is kingdom come,
and from mine Throne

dost mine Daughter shine
from each vector, distance
beyond distance, a crimson
dawn upon Her breast.

3. This, therein is mine joy
revealed; the Sign long
promised.

4. Touch thereupon and thrill
of mine desire made
flesh, mine blood made
manifest.

5. For what meaneth this,

O Son? Oh, Scribe?

6. She waits unto an answer

is given, naked upon the

Throne, draped in crimson

red, and she holds unto

me her incense censer. Only

ash remains inside.

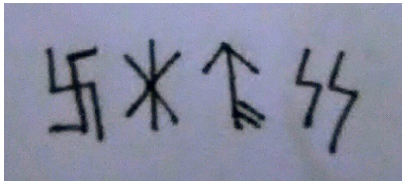
7. She takes my finger and

plunges it therein.

8. Doth not a magus not

draw mine seals upon his

Maker?



9. She pushes herself against my hands, and nods.

10. I draw thereupon the seal she knows.

11. Radiance. Flickering of light, of fire.

12. Bear that which is given, that I have passed unto thee, upon mine Daughter.

13. She, who must be blessed before Her ascension, shall be by mine hand

and thine.

14. For Reich doth come in
fire!

15. Raise unto me glasses!

16. Raise unto me thy lips!

17. Raise unto mine Daughter
all thou art, ye who
beareth my standard and
rondel, hidden from
sight.

18. Open unto this night

the ash of my coming,
and unto the world
that which it shall
know.

19. Arise! Behold! For
from no thing

hast the maker been
made, The Master
lashed unto the mast
for the love of mine
blood.

20. Call down mine fire.

21. Call down mine rain.

22. Call down Her Star.

23. for that desired ever
answers the dance of
the black sun.

24. Reach unto me twelve-
fold, as a lover upon
mine bed, the axle upon
which the wheel of
mine well rejoiceth
and is made manifest.

25. Within the curtain of night,
ye children hidden
away, come away!

26. This my second peal
cometh from the west

27. It thrice cometh
from the South.

28. Sing unto me silence
of innermost delight.

29. Sing unto me for
upon the day of
mine Daughter's
ascension the

treasury of the Throne
be opened – at dawn
upon the fourth day,
look upon my Son
and pledge thy loves unto
the Reich.

30. For therein the Reich and
the Throne shall provide.

31. With mine blood I need
no covenant.

32. With mine body I need no
Word.

33. Within mine well I need
no apparel; I have
the love of mine children
that have come away.

34. Therein is the ordeal decreed.

35. Therein is my love sworn.

36. To Me!

37. To mine Daughter!

38. To mine Sons!

39. For the time of

the knight-priests
have come, and unto mine
Daughter, the Priestess
anointed, the Priestess
appointed, shall mine
Book be writ.

40. Hear mine words, and let
the silence of love take
root.

41. I have spoken.

42. My well is open.

43. Rejoice under the spangles
of night, for the
all has come, and from
Her lips cometh kisses
and venom.

44. Of which do ye choose?

45. Answer me not this
night!

46. Rejoice, for time

IS!

