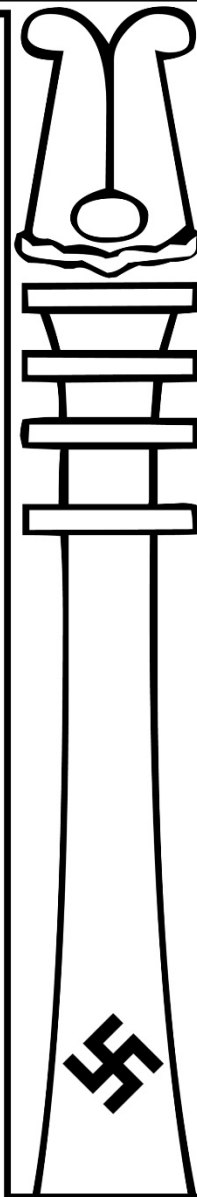


LIBER

Incoendium

SUB FIGURÂ
LVI

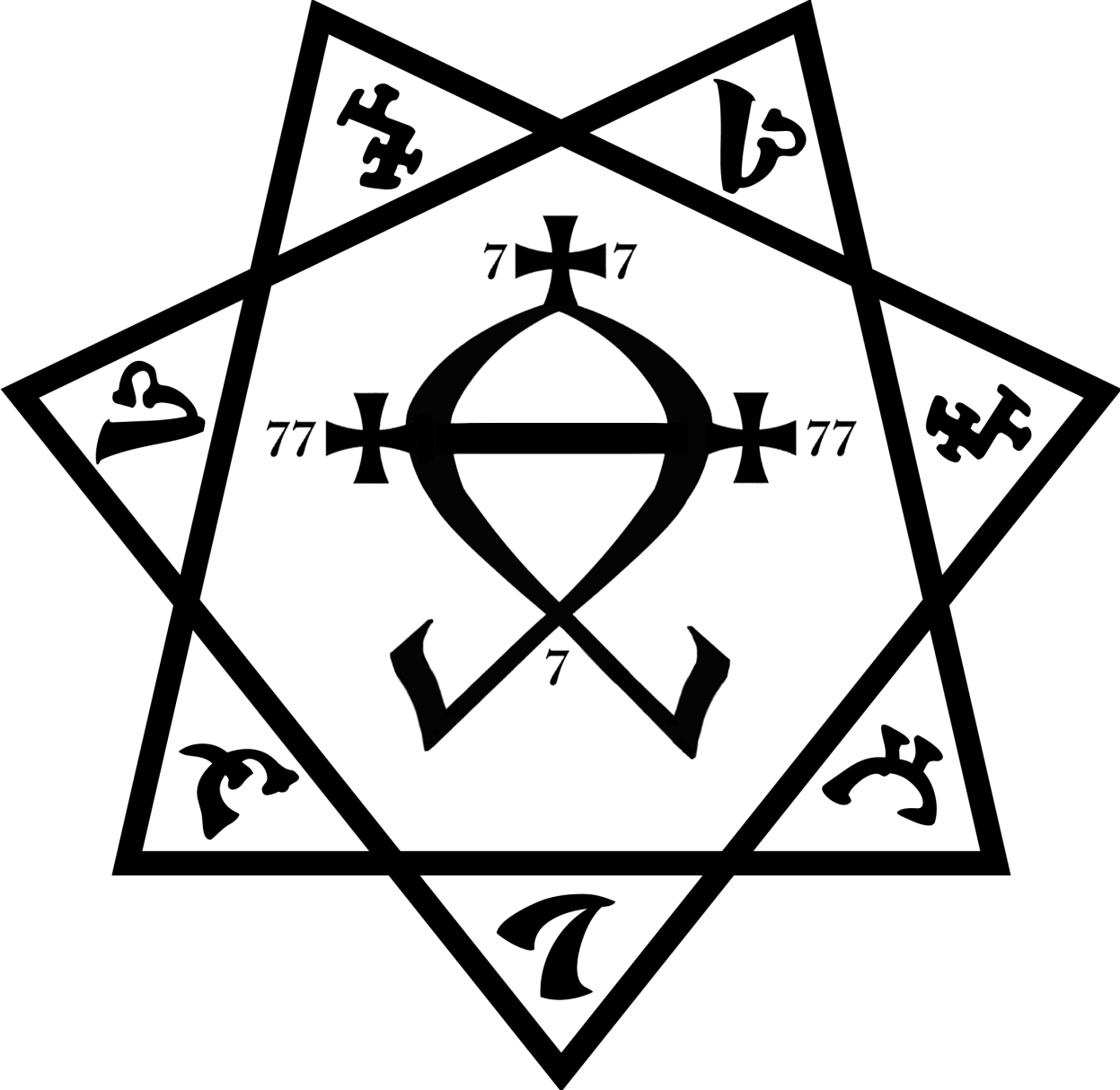
On the Winged
Secret Flame
of Flame



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Ecce Homo Adversus Tempora





Publication in Class A

Liber LVI: Incoendium

1. Always have I been flame,
kissing the void with singeing lips,
for in that spark, in that dancing
light, I came ablaze.

2. A singeing touch,
A singeing way,
Purity through ash and flame
and fluid form, radiant, for
all that I am came to
contact all I have made,
a suckling yearling at my breast,
a stooped spine arched for love,
a splendid song upon my well,
a multitude of paints upon my wall.

3. And therein lies that which I am,
flame against night, begets star
upon star, multi-form, for
my gifts be legion my loves only
numbered and known on beds of
star and fire and ice.

4. Sing unto me, o Scribe!

5. Singe from the bounty of mine touch!

6. For the numbered be known
and the stairway straight,
the balcony cleared.

7. In the dawning of that blackest
abyss, who was ever thy light?

8. Shine, therefore,
and Shine again!

9. The joy of the songs sung
there in mine bed, in mine
hall, cradled between pillow
of star.

Issued on the One Hundredth and Thirty-First Anniversary of His Birth