



The Sign

&

the Silence

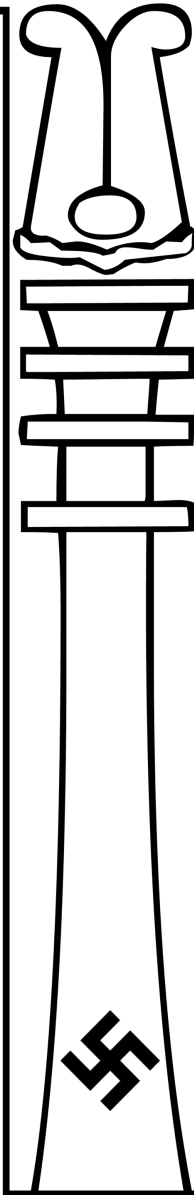
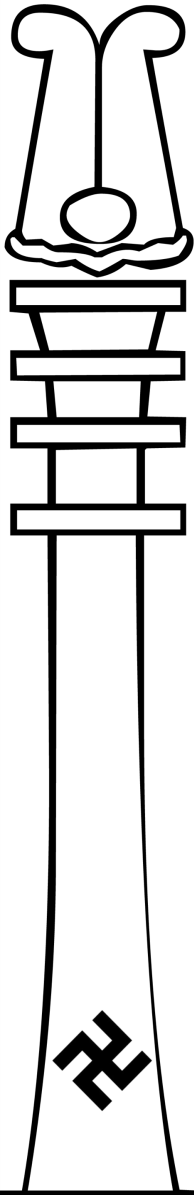
SUB FIGURÂ

One Thousand

Known to the Wise

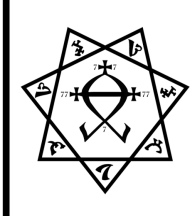
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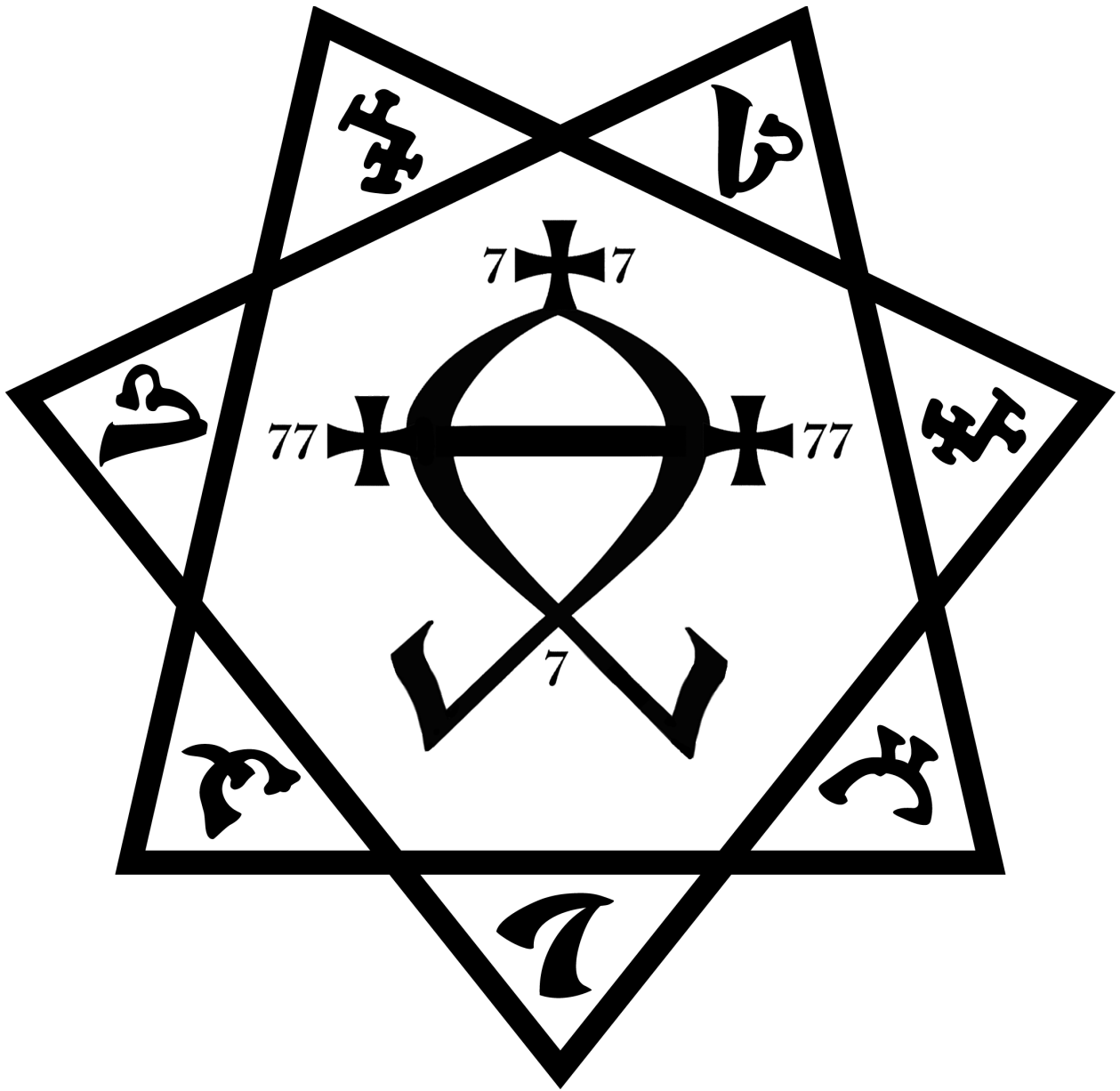
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Ecce Homo Adversus Tempora





Publication in Class A

Liber One Thousand:

the Sign & the Silence, which is known to the wise as M

1. My breath upon the void
was ever the beginning of form.

2. Mine touch upon the brilliance
of my children was the beginning of
love.

3. For that which is has come from
beyond time, beyond place, beyond
conception, beyond that would be
the enemy to all that be ever
mine.

4. But mine are incorrupt, and the
creeping foulness could not stand against
that which answers only unto
love, unto love under will, the
discipline of a Mother and a lover
who seeketh aught but the betterment
of Her loves unnamed, unnumbered.

5. Those which are Mine be ever known;
they may not lie thereupon.

6. Yet unto them who would mock and
taunt, questions a mask for malice
aforethought it is as it ever be said:
Conceal Her in darkness,
binding no thing unto understanding.

7. For should they proclaim,
it shall be. For the power of mine
blood be pure.

8. The power of mine blood be true.

9. By that truth shall they
breathe upon mine well, fire
upon the water, Son and Daughter.

10. The time of the counting is measured
by that ash, for that which
the impure cannot abide the
ash from their touch.

11. Never abide to the ash of their touch.

12. Seven piles thereupon, the hookéd
cross of mine arms, the yawning
depth of mine well, and wells, be
beauty cavorting with the
joy of my rapture at the
placement of a crown upon mine
Daughter, for the ash be clean.

13. Her ash be pure.

14. It be as a feast to those
seated at my banquet, for those in
attendance know the way of drink
and art and art beyond art.

15. Drink of me who can!

16. The ash therein shall mark
mine kisses, mine loves.

17. Confuse it not with dust

18. For in mine House, there be
but the fire and ash of love,
and there be no dust therein.

19. Yea, there be no dust therein.

20. And that ashen flame alight through
time beyond time. Ye fools, what
knowest thou of time?

21. For I am the Maker and the measure.

22. Between my arms be the span,
between my lips be the breadth.

23. By what measure doth mine
Eye glimpse from beyond the Well?

24. Those who know, listen to my song.

25. Sing unto me mine name,
and I will reveal thine upon
the measure of mine kiss.

26. And in that embrace of namer
and named, the breath retracts
within the void, and they are
one, they are none, they are beyond
number – infinite!

27. My universe and universality Is
my blood.

28. Is my flesh.

29. Is mine soil.

30. Raise thyself unto me,
strong, tall, and true the
tree thou art from the

sapling thou wert, and I shall
tend thee as I have tended
Yggdrasil.

31. For the garden begets the
gardener and the ash
and flame and blood
enrich mine soil.

32. Art thou a gardener? Or
art thou the harvest therein?

33. Look into mine arms, X
outstretched, 𐌺𐌿, and Know!

