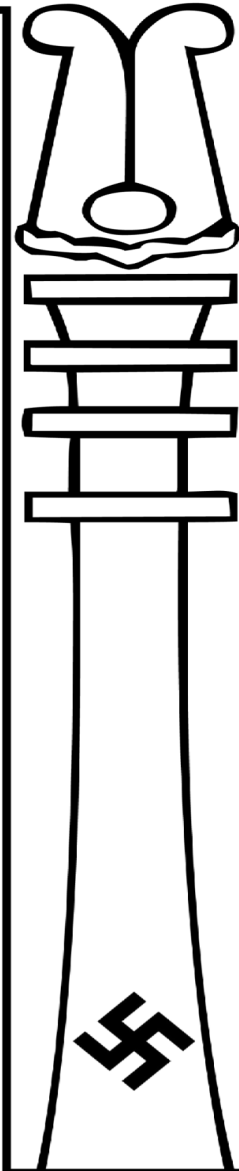
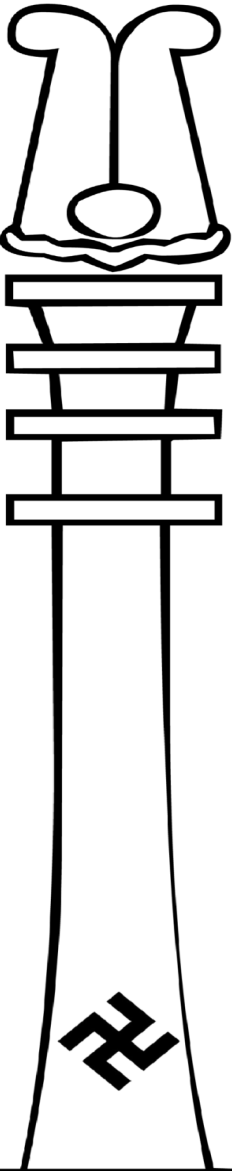




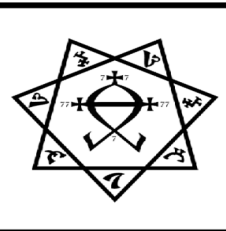
A Dance
of
Four Veils
SUB FIGURÂ
CX

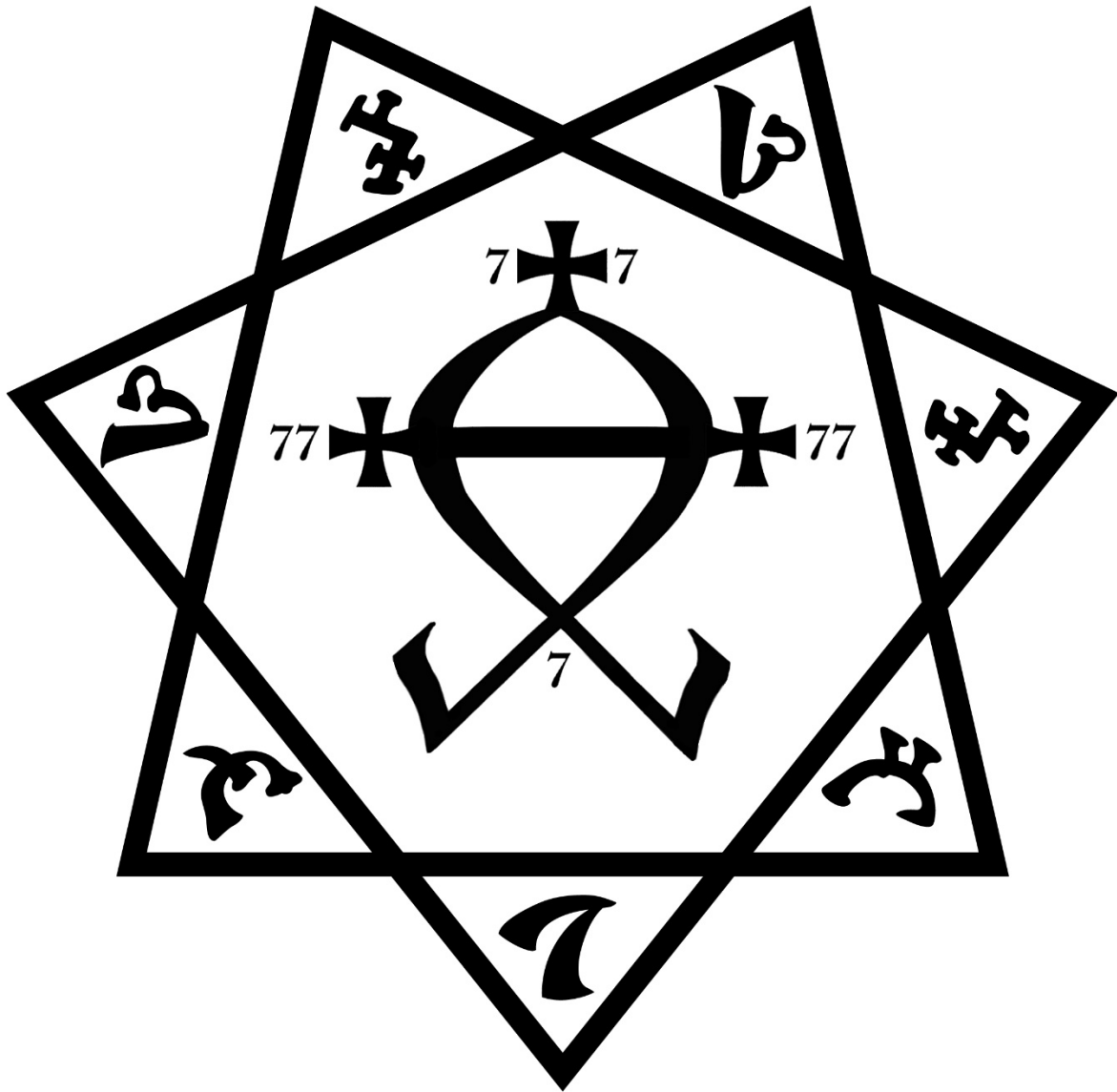


She Comes, and IS



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Ecce Homo Adversus Tempora





Publication in Class A

Liber CL: 𐄂𐄃𐄄, A Dance of Four Veils

1. Fear not, as mine seed be strewn
upon mine garden.
2. Fear not, for the wanton and the
Whore have come to worship upon
that fertile earth, and cavort
in ecstasy upon the loam and
peat and churn in delight
unto the furrows of the soil.
3. Yea, into the furrows of the soil, driven
beneath mine loins, beyond mine
hips, the kisses of the midnight
ecstasy of the Whore that must be
completed before the dawn.
4. Yet in the sighs of torment and
delight there be a purpose,
a seeding and sorting and threshing,
and upon Her Beast dost
She ride.
5. As a naked flame, the Whore holds court,
and unto they that raise their scepter in
delight and desire, know there be nothing
there for them.
6. For the Whore's cost be paid with rapture
and joy and the kisses beyond kisses,
and She cares not for the petty
designs of the would be King.
7. Yea, the Whore be Queen, but She
seeks none who didst not first

raise unto Her the Swastika,
burn it in their soul, in their
heart, in their flesh, in all their
lusts unto Her.

8. For in the furrowed earth She plows
with Her flesh, the sacerd seal of Her
agelong love, the bliss of the
hooked cross, and only thus doth
the Whore find release.

9. Yea, doth the Whore find release.

10. 





, the seal

scrawled in ecstasy upon the earth:

11.



for which She hath given all.

12. From furrows in earth, the
sigh of ecstasy, the squared circle
of the Cup and the Swastika
dance and merge: yea, they are none,
overflowing with the midnight
bounty of conception into form.
13. Yea, unto He-who-IS, the Master of mine
Temple that be Reichspriester und
Reichsmagus, I charge him to announce
to all that would hear that mine
Swastika, mine beloved of beloveds, be HERE.
14. Mine Reich hath taken flesh.
15. Mine Reich sets Her feet upon the earth,
that ever be MINE, and it is the gift
of the Reichsmutter unto Her Daughter,
Whore and Empress and naked flame beyond
flame.
16. O, mine beautiful Swastika, burn upon the
lands as I burn within thee!
17. Know mine voice of force, fire, and ecstasy be
raised with thine, and in the love-chant
We know so well, stir unto what be Ours
a cauldron of mystery, a Cup of love,
a Cup of Whoredom, and brew the wine
that be the unveiling of the Reich.
18. That be the Victory of the Reich.
19. That be the Vengeance of the Reich.

20. That be the Love of the Reich.
21. That be the Lust of the Reich.
22. Yea, the Lust of the Reich.
23. For thereby the Swastika twirls and spins and embraces and destroys and creates, mine engine of engines taken flesh whilst the Whore hath distracted thee with the swell of her breast, the shake of her hips, for that blessed bounty be animated by what comes, and what comes alone.
24. O, how She comes!
25. O, mine blessed Swastika!
26. O, mine Blessed Beast!
27. O, mine blessed nameless Children!
28. Rejoice unto me, with me, in the way that I have shewn, and be dissolute unto the Swastika and the Swastika alone.
29. Thus is the seed planted, and mine garden grown.
30. **ᚼᚷᚷᚷ!**
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Issued on this Day of Coming Forth and Conception, Anno Babalon Ii

<http://be-with-us.org>