# NEOPHYTE INITIATION RITUAL

(E.S.S.G) 1 = 10

I Consecration of the Quest.

**II Neophyte Initiation** 

### 1. Introduction

The Neophyte, robed in white, is secluded with but a single candle and a skull or similar device to meditate upon. The Neophyte is charged with these words:

Meditate upon your death Keep your death always before your eyes Knowledge of death should cause for honesty in life.

# 2. In the Temple:

Most Worshipful Magister - Red Maltese Cross Right Worshipful Hiereus - Black Celtic Cross Auctor/Summoner - Golden Eye of Horus Sentinels - Male/Thunderbolt Female/Chalice

The Altar has been made ready.

The Processional proceeds, the M.W.M. and the R.W.H. stand before the altar. The Auctor to the right of the altar. The Sentinels in their respective cardinal points.

M.W.M. - Why are you so placed?

R.W.H. - To mark the sun at its meridian, to call our magi from labor to rest and from rest to labor again, that profit and pleasure may result.

M.W.M. - Why are you so placed?

Western Sentinel - To mark the setting of the sun and to close the ceremony at the Most Worshipful Magister's command after having seen that every frater and soror has had their due. I carry the sword of judgement in the evening twilight, which is in the west, and I am called fortitude.

M.W.M. - Why are you so placed?

Eastern Sentinel - To mark the rising sun, as the sun rises in the East to open and enlighten the day, so as our Most Worshipful Magister brings forth the light of Gnosis. I am called power and mercy and abundance, and I am the expounder of the mysteries.

R.W.H. - Fratres et Sorores, so I stand. Our circle is formulated. The order is installed. The grail is enthroned. All blessings upon our undertakings. May our labors thus begun in order, be conducted in harmony and closed in peace.

The Auctor makes the sign of the opening portal gesture while all bow and silently pray. All members face East and make the sign of the Enterer (Horus). They recite in unison.

Holy Art Thou, Lord of the Universe. Holy Art Thou, Whom Nature Hath Not Formed. Holy Art Thou, the Vast and the Mighty One. Lords of the Light and of the Darkness.

All members make the sign of Silence.

[Summoner Respondet]

The Neophyte is brought within the Temple, but outside the Circle itself. The Neophyte is blindfolded and bound. The Summoner anoints the Neophyte upon the feet, hands, and fore-head with consecrated oil.

Sumoner - The candidate seeks for entrance.

M.W.M. - Who is it that seeks admission to the outer sanctum of the E. S. S. G. which is of the inner order of L. E. T. By what name and motto is the seeker known and identified with?

Then let it be known, Fr./Sr	, that thou comest in peace.
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The R.W.H. stands before the candidate with arms crossed, barring entrance.

R.W.H. - Thou art unpurified and unconsecrated and may not enter the sacred presence of the Graal.

The First Sentinel (of Water - the West) sprinkles the candidate with Holy Water.

First Sentinel - I purify thee with water.

The Second Sentinel (of Fire - the South) censes the candidate with the thurible.

Second Sentinel - I consecrate thee with fire.

M.W.M. - Bring the candidate to the foot of the altar. Inheritor of a dying world, why do you seek to enter this most Holy Company? Why seek to be admitted to our order?

Neophyte - My soul wanders in darkness and I seek the light of the hidden knowledge, and I believe that in this order that knowledge may be obtained.

R.W.H. - In this Order we recognize that knowledge without understanding is of no value whatsoever. Neophyte, do you accept this as an occult truth?

Neophyte - I do.

R.W.H. - Dost thou seek wisdom, peace, truth and light in the freedom of all your intentional actions?

Neophyte - I do.

R.W.H. - And the secrets to the hidden mysteries?

Neophyte - I do.

M.W.M. - The true secrets are incommunicable. The secrets of the Holy Gnosis grows like a flower within the heart of the magician. And that we, your Frs./Srs. of the path shall aid in this flowering, by the essence of love itself. Will thee, Neophyte, accept this trust?

Neophyte - I Shall!

R.W.H. - Man is blinded by matter from birth to death. Yet in this physical life deep within our hearts is rooted the ardent desire to see the light of Gnosis, and to attain its source. Therefore, will you still join in this pilgrimage?

Neophyte - I Will!

The Neophyte is assisted to kneel before the altar. All others except the M.W.M. kneel in their places.

M.W.M. - Repeat after me: I \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, in the presence of the Lords of the Universe, who work in silence and whom none but silence can express, in this temple of the most high and holy Graal (Isis-Sophia). By the order E. S. S. G. do of my own free will solemnly promise to keep secret this order, its members, its rituals and proceedings. To undertake a benevolent revelation with all the fratres and sorores of this Order. To reveal to no one except the initiates of this order the rituals, ceremonies and documents of this order. That I shall never debase my mystical knowledge in the labor and service of negative magick at anytime nor under any temptation. If I should break this sacred vow, my soul stands before those powers conjured in this sacred place to judge my actions -

[The Summoner places the Sword at the back of the Neophytes' neck]

They Who Journey upon the Winds. They Strike Where No Man Strikes, They Slay Where No Man Slays.

M.W.M. - Lords of the Universe - the vast and the Mighty One. Ruler of the Light and the Darkness. We adore thee and we invoke thee. Look with favor upon this neophyte, who now kneels before thee. And grant thine aid unto the higher aspirations of their soul, so that they may prove a true and faithful Fr./Sr. Among us. To the glory of thine ineffable name. Amen.

All rise.

M.W.M. - Long hast thou dwelt in darkness - quit the night and seek the day!

All Initiates in unison.

We receive thee into the graal temple of the E. S. S. G. .

The blindfold is now removed along with the bonds.

R.W.H. - O beatified and divine One. To a body glorified and perfected. Herald of the gods, knowing their speech among the living. Pass thou through every region in Amenta, into the place wherein the gods dwelleth. Enter in - for thou comest in peace. The cosmos rejoices with you this day.

M.W.M. - Thou art Isis/Horus, the soul in twin aspect, united to the higher self by purification, perfected by intentional suffering and glorified through trial. Thou hast come where the gods dwell, through the power of the mighty sacred name.

(For a Woman Neophyte)

M.W.M. - Your heritage is great and solemn Sr. \_\_\_\_\_\_ your eyes thirst for wisdom - the glorious conceits of Salome, the shining reign of Sheba the queen, the prophesies of Mother Shipton, the shaker dances of sister Ann and the burning desire of She.

The Neophyte kneels again before the altar.

The M.W.M. charges the Neophyte with the Christos Mysterium.

Christos Mysterium

[To be read or recited by the M.W.M. of the Order]

Behold, O Father, how distant from thy breath this being upon earth wanders, the target and victim from all ill, lost and perplexed it flees the deadly chaos - how shall the soul find its way? Therefore send me, O Father, descending. I bear the seal of heaven, traversing all the Aeons, teaching all sacred knowledge, thus may God's image be made manifest; and thus to you I give the deeply hidden knowledge of the sacred way, Gnosis - it shall be for you.

## M.W.M. - Proceed with the universal circumnambulation of the neophyte.

The Summoner escorts the Neophyte to the Southern Watchtower.

Southern Sentinel -

Soul of man/woman Thou livest in the limbs Which bear thee through the space-expanses Into the ocean of spirit-being **Practice spirit recollection** In the depths of soul Where, in the power of world-creator beings Thy self takes origin from self divine. And thou shalt live in truth In human cosmic being. For the Father Spirit of the heights doth reign. In the depths of the world, begetting being. Ye spirits of strength Let from the heights ring forth What in the depths its echo doth find, it speaks: From the divine springeth humankind. Spirit beings hear it in the east, west, north, south May human beings hear it.

The Summoner escorts the Neophyte to the Western Watchtower.

### Western Sentinel -

Soul of man/woman Thou livest in the pulse of heart and lungs Which leads thee through the rhythm of time Into the feeling of thine own soul being. **Practice spirit contemplation** Within souls even balance, Where the world evolving deeds, upsurging Unite thy very self with cosmic selfhood -And thou shalt feel the truth in human soul endeavor. For the mother will encircling doth reign. In the rhythms of the world, blessing souls. Ye spirits of light Let from the east be enkindled, What in the west taketh form. It speaks: In the Great Mother death becomes life. Spirit beings hear it in the east, west, north, south May human beings hear it.

The Summoner escorts the Neophyte to the Northern Watchtower.

### Northern Sentinel -

Soul of man/woman North thou livest in the head. Which from eternal sources Unlocks world thoughts to thee. Practice spirit awareness, In stillness of thought, Where eternal aims divine grant cosmic beings light To the very self- to use as it wills And thou shalt think the truth In depths of human spirit. For the spirits cosmic thoughts do reign In cosmic being, light imploring. Ye spirits of the soul Let prayers arise from the depths Which in the heights will be heard, it speaks: In the spirits cosmic thoughts the soul awakens. Spirit beings hear it in the east, west, north, south May human beings hear it.

The Summoner escorts the Neophyte to the altar in the East.

The Neophyte now stands again before the M.W.M. and the R.W.H. Both the M.W.M. and the R.W.H. now provide but one brief glimpse of the Graal Chalice from within the tabernacle to the Neophyte. And then again the Graal Chalice is returned to the darkness of the tabernacle.

<i>M.W.M.</i> - Fr./Sr	the curse of the spiritual life is forgetfulness. Never
9	ose signs and symbols you have wittnessed this day. Before you ements, do you have words you wish to impart to your fellow
taken away into the captivity with hands. Receiving a sacr co-habiting glory. And yet a have never been wanting in wept, but we have ever reme	as made waste and the children of the house of wisdom were y of the senses. We have worshipped since then in a house made ramental ministration by a derived light in place of the midst signs and symbols the tokens of the higher presence we our hearts. By the waters of Babylon we have sat down and embered Zion, and that memorial is a wittness testifying that litation into the house of our divine heritage.
	of the order of the E. S. S. G., in the inner order of L. E. T., inkfull heart a fellow mage of the Graal Quest. Fr./Sr. ghtful place at the table round from this day foward.

The Neophyte bows to all present, is embraced in the token of felowship by each member in turn and then all take their places within the circle. The Neophyte Initiation rites conclude with the standard closing ceremony or the Consecration of the Hallows.

## 3. Conclusion

The Auctor makes the sign of the closing portal gesture while all bow and silently pray. The Auctor then makes the sign of the Invoking Pentagram of Spirit Superior in the Ultra-point.

Auctor - The gate is closed. The matter is concluded. The test is complete. Yet no banishment can ever erase what has occured, for it continues endlessly unto eternity.

M.W.M. - [Knocks once.] - Let us return to the world of humanity and bring with us the spiritual boon which we have collected unto our hearts.

The Auctor salutes the Northeastern Angle.

Auctor - Know the source! We return with the knowledge of our place in the cosmic scheme. We are made humble by its vastness and we are fulfilled through its limitless resources.

The M. W. M. salutes the Western Watchtower.

M.W.M. - Be awake! We return with ours eyes open, our ears unobstructed, our heart ready to receive and our mouth closed and silent lest idle speech profane the mysteries.

The M. W. H. salutes the Southeast Angle.

R.W.H. - We begin the great work and we complete the ordeal at hand. The concourse of forces flow through the spirit and mind of the Infinite One, to whom we are aligned. Always let our single purpose in life be to discover our ultimate union with thee.

M.W.M. - [Knocks once.] - Fratres et sorores of all grades of the E.S.S.G. in the outer, let us end the convocation and seal the sacred gate so that its presence is unknown and unknowable to the profane.

R.W.H. - In the name of the Lord of the Universe, and by command of the very honored Magister, I bind the forces of Light and Darkness, (Lux et Tenebris) and the gate between the two is sealed. Yet the mysteries continue.

Northern Sentinel - Three are the veils that occult the unseen light of the Bornless One.

Southern Sentinel - Seven are the rays which emanate from the Cosmic Jewel.

Western Sentinel - Twelve are the mansions of the secret and unknowable Inner Kingdom.

Eastern Sentinel - Four are the letters of the name of the Infinite Thought.

R.W.H. - Sixteen are the forces that express the ultimate feeling of eternal bliss.

M.W.M. - Fratres et sorores, so I stand. Our circle is opened. The order is dismissed. The Grail is obscurred. Our undertakings are completed. May our labors thus ended in order, be continued in harmony for the enrichment of all.

All - So Mote It Be.

R.W.H. - This rite is closed. Go in peace.