

INSTALLATION OF THE GATE

(E.S.S.G) Official Common Temple Liturgy

I Consecration of the Quest.
II Installation of the Gate.

1. Introduction

This Ritual is used to open the Temple of the Order of the E.S.S.G. for the purpose of Celebrating the Seasonal Events and for Initiations and also for any Magickal workings that concern the Order.

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 and set in the center of the circle. Upon it are set a Talismantic Laemen of the Temple and upon it is set the consecrated Crystal of the Temple. The Crystal is covered with a veil.

The Installation proceeds; the M.W.M. and the R.W.H. stand before the altar to the West and Southeast respectively. The Auctor stands with the R.W.H. to the Northeast. The Four Sentinels stand in their respective cardinal points outside the circle. All face to the center.

M.W.M. - [Knocks] **Fratres et Sorores of all grades of the E.S.S.G. in the outer, let us begin the convocation and erect the sacred gate that we may commune and know the essence of the spirit.**

R.W.H. - **In the name of the Lord of the Universe, and by command of the very honored magister, I unleash the forces of Light and Darkness, (Lux et Tenebris) and the gate between the two is revealed.**

The R.W.H. removes the veil from the Crystal.

M.W.M. - **The gate is the great reconciler. For it measures the distance between opposites and chooses the place which is the product of the reduction by two. In this fashion are all truths revealed.** [Knocks]

The Auctor places his/her hands upon the crystal.

Auctor - Let this be as the veil parted before our eyes, so that we may see with clarity, understanding and insight. Let the world of the Holy Spirit become the place of dwelling wherein the angles and devas speak of the wisdom of the Absolute and unknowable Unity of Being.

All - So Mote it Be.

The Auctor raises his/her hands and draws energy from the stone, projecting it to the four directions.

Auctor - I invoke the concourse of forces herein contained in this crystal. Let it be a memory to all that has occurred and a judgement upon all that will yet manifest. However, in magick there is no time, only the continuous mysteries.

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

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

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

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

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

M.W.M. - Eleven are the masters who shall guide our wanderings and guard our integrity as we proceed from the darkness into the light. From them I receive my honor and to them I give my oath of fealty.

All - So Mote it Be.

The R. W. H. points to each Sentinel, East, South, West, and North.

R.W.H. - Behold, the four Sentinels who guard the Watchtowers. They are like the Watchers of old, who taught the Ancient Magickal Mysteries.

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 Worthy Magister brings forth the light of Gnosis. I am called power and mercy and abundance, and I am the expounder of the mysteries. [Salutes East]

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

Southern Sentinel - 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. I am called growth and

healing and inspiration, and I am the expounder of all philosophy. [Salutes South]

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. [Salutes west]

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

Northern Sentinel - To mark the sun at its nadir, to watch over our magi as they rest and dream; forever sending forth the light which casts away the darkness of despair. I am called insight and truth and love. I hold the secret key to gnosis. [Salutes North]

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

Auctor - To mark the sun in its eclipse, to behold the gate in its opening, to read the augurs of wisdom placed therein. For I am the dweller of the threshold and my lesson is the mastery of fear and passion. [Salutes Ultra-Point]

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

R.W.H. - Behold, before us stands the magus and we are prepared to receive the magickal mysteries which shall be our sustenance, our shield and our guiding light.

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

M.W.M. - Behold, before us appears the dawning of the new Aeon. This Eosmas shall challenge us, demanding a continual expansion of our spiritual awareness and causing us to serve the interests of the absolute as we learn by knowing and teach by living.

The Auctor salutes the Northeastern Angle.

Autor - Behold, before us is the limitless and inexhaustable source of all manifestation. Let this source be our heritage, and the achievement of this heritage shall be our ordeal. For those who have joined into the unity of the source suffer not in the toils of existence, but exult and rejoice in the joy of life!

M.W.M. - [Knocks] Let us then, open the gate to our unfoldment.

The Auctor makes the opening portal gesture as the others bow in silent prayer.

M.W.M. - [Knocks] **It is Done! So Mote it Be!**

All - **So Mote it Be.**

M.W.M. - **The gate is open! And behold, enthroned therein is the five-fold hallows of the Grail which represents our most noble spiritual objectives. The Sword of Power reveals the path of the spiritual warrior. The Sacred Spear reveals the path of the magickal healer. The Holy Chalice reveals the path of ardent devotee. The Sangraal of the source reveals the path of the mastery of life. The Stone of Sion reveals the mystery and its understanding through Gnosis. Thus are the hallows of the Grail.**

All - **So Mote it Be.**

R.W.H. - **Fraters and 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.**

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.

[*The Main Ritual or Celebration*]

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 occurred, 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 R. 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 obscured. 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.**