

UNPUBLISHED FORWARD TO THE BOOK OF BABALON

Dated 01/09/1950

Handwritten notation: "Written to the unknown child whom he implied incarnated somewhere as Babalon as a (unintelligible) of the Babalon Working."

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law.

My daughter, it is now four years since I entered the infernal chapel, and partook of the sacrament of your incarnation. Since then, much that was prophesied at that time has come to pass. I have been stripped of wealth, of honor, and of love, and participated not once but twice in my own betrayal, as it was foretold. But how else would I have come to the understanding needful to make this your Book?

For thereby I have taken the oath of the abyss, and entered my rightful city of Chorazin, and seen therein the past lives whereby I came to this, the grossest of all my workings. Now it would seem that the further matters of the prophecy are at work; events press on tumultuously, and "Time Is" is writ large across the sky.

And against the time when "Time Has Been" looms up in blood and fire to complete this labor, for your instruction and for the instruction and help of all men and women who shall survive that day.

God knows there is much unsaid and barely said; obscurity, peevishness, haste and bad workmanship mar these pages until sometimes I wonder if I do not do disservice to our cause. There is so much needful, so little available. Yet, since I have been chosen, I do my best.

Although I have had indications, they are not certain. I do now know who you are, nor where you are at this writing, nor have I ever sought to know. (*Refers to the incarnation of Babalon, as a result of his 'Babalon working'. T*) This I do know, that you are incarnate, that you will manifest at the appointed time, to carry on the work that is from the beginning: that shall be until we have all entered the City of the Pyramids. The links are certain – the Beast 666, the Pole Star 132 (*W. T. Smith T*), Grim Saturn (*Karl Germer T*), the dark passionate star Regina (*Kahl T*), the bright deceitful star cassap (*Cassiopeia – Ed.*), the disastrous star of the White Scribe (*Ron Hubbard T*), and the wandering star, now nameless, on whom you were incarnated.

It is through them that this work is possible. To them, to you BABALON, and through you to all men and women, it is dedicated.

Love is the law, love under will.

Belarion.

~~x ~~born~~ bastard daughter christal born after J.P.'s death~~

D.D. 4

Written to the child
whom he
imagined in carnal
some other as Babalon as a result of the Babalon Working, q.v.

The Book of Babalon.

14. 1950

Foreword

Written for

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~~comment?~~

x
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Chapter VII. The Star of Babalon.

How shall I write of the mystery and the terror, of the wonder and pity and splendour of the sevenfold star that is BABALON, mother of abominations, drunken upon the blood of the saints? For here neither wit nor wisdom, nor even will alone, but only understanding and passive love avail.

What shall it avail the adept if he has conquered the fourfold elements, and spelled the riddle of the Sphinx? Here the price is the last drop of his life blood. He must go down like Moses, like Arthur and Tammuz into the dark land, following the swan into Tuonella, into silence and winter and night. And there, before the ^{dark} mother of anarchy and abominations he shall be stripped of all power soever, until he is as naked and defenceless as a new born child, and in this he shall not prevail unless he yield all willingly, smiting the water of forgetfulness and partaking of the fountain of life, and in the bitter sweet mystery of understanding, and from that dark womb one shall be borne again, but it shall not be he.

She is the hag wife that was transformed by the chivalry of Gawain, Kundry that is overcome by the pure folly of Parsifal, Libann bride of Lannan, Life bride of Death. And in overcoming and surrender, and in the Tao that is beyond both of these shall he attain for she is the way to the crown.

But this mystery passeth speech. The mind reels and the intellect is smitten before even the idea of ^{WOMAN} ~~WOMAN~~, and the dark lother of whom she is the bright shadow. But let the adept meditate on this: there are loves he has loved in this body and others, bright