A Ritual For The Consecration and Placement of The Abomination of Desolation

I.
The Temple is set with a double cube Altar, which has the ART placed underneath, hidden from view. On top is a red book containing Liber Cheth and Revelations 12:1-4. To the East is a Great Altar, which is covered by a scarlet veil. Upon the Great Altar is the WOMAN, she sits upon the solar design and a symbol of the Moon is below her feet. She is dressed as described in Rev. 17.4:

And the woman was arrayed in purple and scarlet colour, and decked with gold and precious stones and pearls, having a golden cup in her hand full of abominations and filthiness of her fornication.

She is adorned with seven sashes of the planetary colors: Gold, Orange, Red, Purple, Black, Blue and Green. She is hidden from the PEOPLE, invoking a state of Divine Ecstasy. Sitting on the Altar with her is a GRAAL.

In the Temple there is a SERVANT, robed in White with a Scarlet sash. The PEOPLE are admitted into the Temple by him. Mixed among the PEOPLE are the SEVEN SINS, dressed in street clothes, but in colors that hint at their nature.

II.
The SERVANT begins banishing the Temple, in whatever way they may know how. They are constantly interrupted and distracted by the SEVEN SINS, who enact the sin they represent in a vocal and disruptive manner. The SERVANT completes the banishing, though half-heartedly and barely audible over the din of the SINS.

III.
The SERVANT picks up the red book and walks toward the Great Altar. As he climbs the steps to the veil, he reads Liber Cheth aloud. As he reads, he slowly makes way around the Temple and toward the great altar. The closer he gets to the altar the greater in intensity and passion his recitation becomes.

SERVANT:
1. This is the secret of the Holy Graal, that is the sacred vessel of our Lady the Scarlet Woman, Babalon the Mother of Abominations, the bride of Chaos, that rideth upon our Lord the Beast.
2. Thou shalt drain out thy blood that is thy life into the golden cup of her fornication.
3. Thou shalt mingle thy life with the universal life. Thou shalt keep not back one drop.
4. Then shall thy brain be dumb, and thy heart beat no more, and all thy life shall go from thee; and thou shalt be cast out upon the midden, and the birds of the air shall feast upon thy flesh, and thy bones shall whiten in the sun.

5. Then shall the winds gather themselves together, and bear thee up as it were a little heap of dust in a sheet that hath four corners, and they shall give it unto the guardians of the abyss.

6. And because there is no life therein, the guardians of the abyss shall bid the angels of the winds pass by. And the angels shall lay thy dust in the City of the Pyramids, and the name thereof shall be no more.

7. Now therefore that thou mayest achieve this ritual of the Holy Graal, do thou divest thyself of all thy goods.

8. Thou hast wealth; give it unto them that have need thereof, yet no desire toward it.

9. Thou hast health; slay thyself in the fervour of thine abandonment unto Our Lady. Let thy flesh hang loose upon thy bones, and thine eyes glare with thy quenchless lust unto the Infinite, with thy passion for the Unknown, for Her that is beyond Knowledge the accursèd one.

10. Thou hast love; tear thy mother from thine heart, and spit in the face of thy father. Let thy foot trample the belly of thy wife, and let the babe at her breast be the prey of dogs and vultures.

11. For if thou dost not this with thy will, then shall We do this despite thy will. So that thou attain to the Sacrament of the Graal in the Chapel of Abominations.

12. And behold! if by stealth thou keep unto thyself one thought of thine, then shalt thou be cast out into the abyss for ever; and thou shalt be the lonely one, the eater of dung, the afflicted in the Day of Be-with-Us.

13. Yea! verily this is the Truth, this is the Truth, this is the Truth. Unto thee shall be granted joy and health and wealth and wisdom when thou art no longer thou.

14. Then shall every gain be a new sacrament, and it shall not defile thee; thou shalt revel with the wanton in the market-place, and the virgins shall fling roses upon thee, and the merchants bend their knees and bring thee gold and spices. Also young boys shall pour wonderful wines for thee, and the singers and the dancers shall sing and dance for thee.

15. Yet shalt thou not be therein, for thou shalt be forgotten, dust lost in dust.

16. Nor shall the æon itself avail thee in this; for from the dust shall a white ash be prepared by Hermes the Invisible.

17. And this is the wrath of God, that these things should be thus.

18. And this is the grace of God, that these things should be thus.

19. Wherefore I charge you that ye come unto me in the Beginning; for if ye take but one step in this Path, ye must arrive inevitably at the end thereof.

20. This Path is beyond Life and Death; it is also beyond Love; but that ye know not, for ye know not Love.

21. And the end thereof is known not even unto Our Lady or to the Beast whereon She rideth; nor unto the Virgin her daughter nor unto Chaos her lawful Lord; but unto the Crowned Child is it known? It is not known if it be known.

22. Therefore unto Hadit and unto Nuit be the glory in the End and the Beginning; yea, in the End and the Beginning.
IV.

WOMAN:

So sweet is this song that no one could resist it. For in it is all the passionate ache for
the moonlight, and the great hunger of the sea, and the terror of desolate places,—all
things that lure men to the unattainable.

The SERVANT now stands before the veil.

WOMAN (singing or intoning):

Omari tessala marax,
tessala dodi phornepax
amri radara poliax
armana piliu
amri radara piliu son;
mari narya barbiton
madara anaphax sarpedon
andala hriliu

Every man that hath seen me forgetteth me never, and I appear oftentimes in the coals
of the fire, and upon the smooth white skin of woman, and in the constancy of the
waterfall, and in the emptiness of deserts and marshes, and upon great cliffs that look
seaward; and in many strange places, where men seek me not. And many thousand times
he beholdeth me not. And at last I smite myself into him as a vision smiteth into a stone,
and whom I call must follow.

As she recites the above, her hand pierces the veil and anoints the SERVANT according to the seven
chakras. The SERVANT swoons at her touch.

SERVANT (immediately after “whom I call must follow”):

In Nomine Babalon!

Assisted by BABALON, he throws wide the veil.

V.

BABALON explores her body as if it is a new thing.

The SERVANT turns to the people.

SERVANT:

And there appeared a great wonder in heaven; a woman clothed with the sun, and the
moon under her feet, and upon her head a crown of twelve stars:
And she being with child cried, travailing in birth, and pained to be delivered.
And there appeared another wonder in heaven; and behold a great red dragon, having seven heads and ten horns, and seven crowns upon his heads. And his tail drew the third part of the stars of heaven, and did cast them to the earth: and the dragon stood before the woman which was ready to be delivered, for to devour her child as soon as it was born.

**BABALON** (rises):
Abrahadabra, the reward of Ra Hoor Khut.

The SERVANT helps her down from the Altar. She descends the steps and casually walks the perimeter of the Temple looking at all of the attendees. The SEVEN SINS quietly continue their revelry. After she has observed everyone in attendance she returns to the center of the temple.

**BABALON:**
Veil not your vices and virtuous words.

At this, the SEVEN SINS are compelled to take a single step forward. BABALON observes them and beckons them closer.

**VI.**

**BABALON** coyly peruses the SINS. They have surrounded her in proper order, so when she is ready she can speak to them each in turn.

**BABALON:**
I see you PRIDE and I love you. Love me with HUMILITY and be anointed a STAR OF BABALON.

BABALON traces a “B” on his/her brow with abramelin oil and removes her gold/Sun sash and with both hands places it in the STAR’s upturned palms. The STAR takes a place next to BABALON; they will eventually form a seven rayed star around her.

**BABALON:**
I see you ENVY and I love you. Love me with KINDNESS and be anointed a STAR OF BABALON.

BABALON traces an “A” on his/her brow with abramelin oil and removes her orange/Mercury sash and with both hands places it in the STAR’s upturned palms. The STAR takes the next point in the seven-fold star.

**BABALON:**
I see you WRATH and I love you. Love me with PATIENCE and be anointed a STAR OF BABALON.

BABALON traces a “B” on his/her brow with abramelin oil and removes her Red/Mars sash and with both hands places it in the STAR’s upturned palms. The STAR takes the next point in the seven-fold star.
BABALON:
I see you SLOTH and I love you. Love me with DILIGENCE and be anointed a STAR OF BABALON.

BABALON traces an “A” on his/her brow with abramelin oil and removes her Purple/Moon sash and with both hands places it in the STAR’s upturned palms. The STAR takes the next point in the seven-fold star.

BABALON:
I see you GREED and I love you. Love me with CHARITY and be anointed a STAR OF BABALON.

BABALON traces an “L” on his/her brow with abramelin oil and removes her Black/Saturn sash and with both hands places it in the STAR’s upturned palms. The STAR takes the next point in the seven-fold star.

BABALON:
I see you GLUTTONY and I love you. Love me with TEMPERANCE and be anointed a STAR OF BABALON.

BABALON traces an “O” on his/her brow with abramelin oil and removes her Blue/Jupiter sash and with both hands places it in the STAR’s upturned palms. The STAR takes the next point in the seven-fold star.

BABALON:
I see you LUST and I love you. Love me with CHASTITY and be anointed a STAR OF BABALON.

BABALON traces a “N” on his/her brow with abramelin oil and removes her Green/Venus sash and with both hands places it in the STAR’s upturned palms. The STAR takes the final point in the seven-fold star.

The STARS take the ribbons in their hands and form the Sevenfold Star around BABALON and the altar. They move deosil, stopping at each point of the Sevenfold Star and mechanically chanting: “BABALON”

After the final point, BABALON assesses her worshippers carefully.

BABALON:
You worship me with empty words and passionless plays.
You worship me with altars made of wood and rituals written by men long dead.
Listen well, for here is wisdom: If you are to worship me, worship me with your all. Pour out every drop of blood. I will not accept anything less than the totality of your flesh, your fluid, your force and dire, the center of your very secret center.
Call to me in your desperate fuck. Call to me in your entwined desire. Call to me with your primal passions. Call to me when you have forgotten yourself in your Art. Call to me when your loneliness is complete and your despair absolute. Call to me when you birth something new in this perpetual world. Call to me when you are in your extremes.
Let your Vices and your Virtues meet each other and fall away. Cast away all that makes you Man or Woman or Son or Daughter. 
I yearn for you in your desolation.
Make me your Abomination.
Worship me with the BEAST within you!

All give the sign of VIR, wildly chanting “IO!”.

VI.

SERVANT:
Cast away the Altar! We shall adore with that which is within!

The STARS cast away the altar. The ART beneath is revealed. The revelry ceases.

SERVANT:
Behold our ART! Behold the Abomination of Desolation!

BABALON approaches and takes each square of ART, adores, and hands the piece to the PEOPLE to hang on the west wall of the TEMPLE.

THE WOMAN now approaches each of the SEVEN VIRTUES, and lovingly rubs the oil from their forehead. They place their ribbon into the GRAAL, and collapse prostrate.

THE WOMAN stumbles toward the Great Altar, barely makes it up the steps, and places the GRAAL upon the Altar. She collapses as if dead.

THE SERVANT walks over THE SHELL, bows to the GRAAL, and closes the veil.

SERVANT:
BABALON is too beautiful for sight of mortal eyes
She has hidden her loveliness away in lonely midnight skies,
She has clothed her beauty in robes of sin and pledged her heart to swine.
And loving and giving all she has brewed for saints immortal wine.
But now the darkness is riven through and the robes of sin are gone,
And naked she is as a terrible blade and a flame and a splendid song

And her whoredom is holy as virtue is foul beneath the sacred sky
And her kisses will wanton the world away
in passion that shall not die.
Ye shall laugh and love and follow her dance
When the wrath of God is gone
And dream no more of hell and hate
in the Birth of BABALON

A moment of silence.

He motions THE PEOPLE to line up in front of the painting. Approaches each of them, he stands between the PERSON and the ART, saying

**SERVANT:**
You are not forgiven. You are not forsaken. Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.

Moving aside, the SERVANT directs the PERSON’S attention to the ART. After a moment, he directs the PERSON out.

When THE PEOPLE have all left, THE SERVANT repeats the same to himself, and departs.