

To join in communication with my brothers and sisters, those Watchers who reside in the earth, wandering in both darkness and light, embrace and kiss that very body of the sun in the earth, when I come forth as the Morning Star. By dreaming and waking are we forever in rapture.

I am that Black Light which leads you to your own Temple of Flame and Shadow, and that by becoming like me you shall adorn all paths with the crooked serpent guardian.

By this shall you dance the movement against the Sun, by dreaming shall you embrace my Bride and by Waking adore the Morning Star who summons forth the Sun.

So it is done...

The Widdershins Dance of the Circle
-Of the Watchers and their times-

Let the initiate seek in the circle of Azazel the angelick watchers, those who shower witch blood in the eyes of the brave and faithful bodies of man and woman.

By Noon when the Sun is in its height does one seek Shaitan called Iblis in the South...

With the Blade of Cain do summon with thy heart the Adversary – who shall be met in the mirrored adobe of Hades, of Darkness and shadow gleam by midnight...

Let the sun envenom your spirit, naked in spirit you are left to cloth yourself in serpent skin, to see as the Eye of the Adversary before all. Let the Angelick Red Dragon ascend through your spine and open your senses about you.