Rosicrucian Ritual

This artwork and verse are a hymn of praise and thanksgiving. It is my inevitably inadequate attempt to describe my own inner experiences and give thanks for that mystic Ascent and Union with the Cosmic Pleroma, which lies at the center of our Souls.

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Transfiguration. This image shows the initiate in contemplation-ecstasy, with his feminine, Soul Essence (Sophia) ascending from the crown of his head to the solar heights of Eternity.
THE RITUAL OF THE TETRAGRAMMATON,
ROSE AND CROSS
(AN ASCENT TO TIFERETH,
THE SEAT OF THE SUN & ETERNAL SOUL)

There lies a cross suspended, glimmering before you, which pulses throughout
your flesh, just as it shines before your darkened eyes.
It sings out and beckons with a refulgent light.

At the top of the cross sparks a single flame, shaped as the blazing
Hebrew letter Yod, י, first Will and Fire of the cosmic ONE, hidden source
of the sacred All. And here resides Michael, flaming Archangel of Creation,
image of universal Spirit, First Energy of the Cosmic All.

At the base of our cross floats the watery letter He, ה, symbol of infinitude
and Prima Materia, that subtle First Matter which exists before flesh or form,
the white light Sea from which all things spring. Here dwells the Archangel
Gabriel, who is enrobed in the soothing fullness of the Sea,
whose halo of stars and silver wings stretches from Earth to Eternity.

On the right arm of our cross stands the upright letter, Vau, ו, golden pillar
and ascendant Eye of the Sun, home of Horus and the Archangel Raphael,
first Mind of Light, messenger of Divinity, clothed in azure clouds and the
light of the Sun.

On the left arm of our cross lies the twofold letter, He, ה, root of all Earth,
the fecundity of nature, home of the Archangel Uriel, whose luminous flesh
touches every flower, feeds every field and growing tree, singing the Song of
Eternity, the divine Name, TETRAGRAMMATON sublime … יהוה.

At the center of the Cross lies the silent Source of All, mighty Aleph, א, brightest Darkness of the ineffable ONE. Clothed in the light of the Sun,
a vast Rose grows from Aleph, our unseen center, its white petals revolving as
eternal wheels, whose power and beauty sing to the depths of our Soul.
As all our thought,
our singular Mind becomes a glowing Orb in flight.
As the mystic Rose ascends from the center of the Cross,
Glowing, expanding, shining, vibrating …
We become the Rose ascending …
That which is our secret Soul,
Which is our ascendant Knowing of everything to come.
(Regal Queen of the Garden becoming the purest Heart of the Earth)
Intoxicated with Light, unfettered of body,
We seek our inner Sun,
The *Logos*, First Word of Creation,
As we stretch our Soul to heights of Sky and Heaven
Where our Solar Source resides.
A return of the Circle (bright symbol of Eternity ☼),
Where first is made last through the golden fire of the Sun.
   Spring’s vital Energy turned endless impulse,
   Its Light becoming the flower of our Soul…
   Our winters of regret transformed into hopeful ascent.
As we stretch skyward …
A hymn to ascendant Heaven
Subtly surging …
As a thousand flaming birds caress our luminous flesh.
The Light lifts us to our greatest love …
Our glowing Orb ascending…
Golden Symbol and Essence of the Sun.
The Sphere of First Beauty

Archetype of Harmony, of Genius, and perfect proportion,
Home of the Christos divine…

Blazing in the Center of the Tree Celestial …

As three lightning Shafts shoot through
A forest of gyring Stars …

Sun streams pouring down upon our light-formed face…

Celestial luster, starry sonnets become the essence of our flesh…

Crystalline spheres intersecting and ascending …
Crystalline rays and planes joining and caressing,
Ascending through Night’s bright shadow toward Heaven’s ceaseless Dome

Whose limbs the tributaries of supernal streams,
Whose fruit the Ideas of endless Creation to come …
Pulsating Globes Spanning Aeons,
Invisible to the World, yet visible to our Eye of All-creation …
Our divine Mind so infinite in conception …
Our human Soul lifted up through the central cosmic pillar
By Phoenix wings unfurling and flaming to the Stars.

Our Mind through Five bright Spheres ascending …
Through the breadth of cosmic Temples,
Whose pillars are born of primal Flame,
Become Beauty beyond reckoning
As become Beauty beyond form.
Where we become our most Perfect Possibility,
One body of light in cruciate form.
Fourfold limbs extended from stars to planets
Become our divine Humanity blossoming like a Rose …

Shimmering amidst worlds of crystal intricacy,
Every thought formed of purest Harmony & Proportion,
Increate Beauty extended beyond the breadth of Stars …

This home of Man-as-Perfect-Selfhood
(Where Feminine & Masculine are wed as One) …

Luminous Consciousness
As merged with first Star-stuff and the Mind of All-Creation,
That which we all were and yet will Become.
With all forms united by this Inner Brilliance …

Our heart of Genius
Suspended in the center of the Cosmic All,
All life as Light and lightning Thought,

This Fivefold luminance …
We fully become…
This Man-and-Woman-as-Invincible-Sun.
Hermetic Eye rising … (As our single Eye of Stars)
Endless white flame subsuming all will & wonder.

As a billion Stars kiss our swirling Sun.
Perfect Wisdom leading all.
Whirling Spheres meeting our single Eye of Vision,
Shattering simplicities, revealing all complexities,
With everything wedded to the Eternal Cosmic ONE.