

INVOCATION OF ISIS

{First, banish the Circle with the Rite of Fire, and kindle the Incense in the Censer}

Abire, abire fas est temeri! Bahlasti! Ompehda!

By the name of Ra the Magnificent, I declare that I have cleared this Circle of Art from the rogues and shades, saving this One call to be herewith proclaimed:



Let the magical forces and the names of Isa be mighty to protect and safely keep this humble petitioner, and guard me from the scorpion that would deliver harm.

I invoke Isis, the Great Lady of Magic, the Goddess that sitteth upon the Throne.

O Thou! Wisdom-endowed Isa! Lady of the source of Pharaoh's power! Thee, Thee, I invoke.

Thou who uttereth the Words of Power! Thee, Thee I invoke!

Thou who bearest in Thine hands the Ankh of Going and the Lotus staff of Life! Thee, Thee, I invoke!

Thou, who art crowned with the Horns of Hathoor the holy cow, whose arc supports the Solar Disk of mighty Ra! Thee, Thee I invoke!

Thou whose symbol in the heavens is the cosmic Sept, blazing Sirius, the Sevenfold Star of Diamond Light! Thee, Thee I invoke!



Verily! I am the divine essence of Royalty! Knowing and Knowledge are of me and mine.

The Sister of Asar, we descend from the union of starry Nuit and earthly Geb.

My true headdress is that of the empty throne, for I have sought Asar untiringly, wandering often around this Sphere in sorrow without finding his remain.

I have made Light with my Feathers and created Air with my Wings. I have uttered the death wail for my beloved lost one, finally found within the Nile and upon the Earth. I have drawn from him his essence and Thoth hath enlivened it within my womb.

Our sister Nephthys and brother Set, both of these led to my journey into the wilderness where I willingly gave birth. The Company of the Gods rejoiced at this coming of Hoor, my son and the heir of Asar.

I encompass all that hath been, and is, and shall be. My veil no mortal has hitherto raised.

I command ye now to lift up thy face and look upon Me! Rise up like a divine Hawk, for my Son hath made thee into a Body of Light by means of his Might. Take possession of the things of Osiris in the Tuat!

I have come to be a protector unto thee. I shall make thee to live like a god and thine enemies shall fall under thy feet. I will make thy Word to be true before Nuit, and thou art destined to be mighty before the Assemblage of the Stars.

Truthfully, Her Feathers enfold my being and her Words penetrate my core, for we are One!

Mine is the Magic wherein Thoth opens the Gates of the Universe!

I travel and approach the Caverns of the Chiefs who guard the House of Asar.

I speak unto them of his mighty deeds. I am ready to butt with my two horns at Set.

O Ye, who make your names pre-eminent, who are Chiefs in your shrines of Osiris.

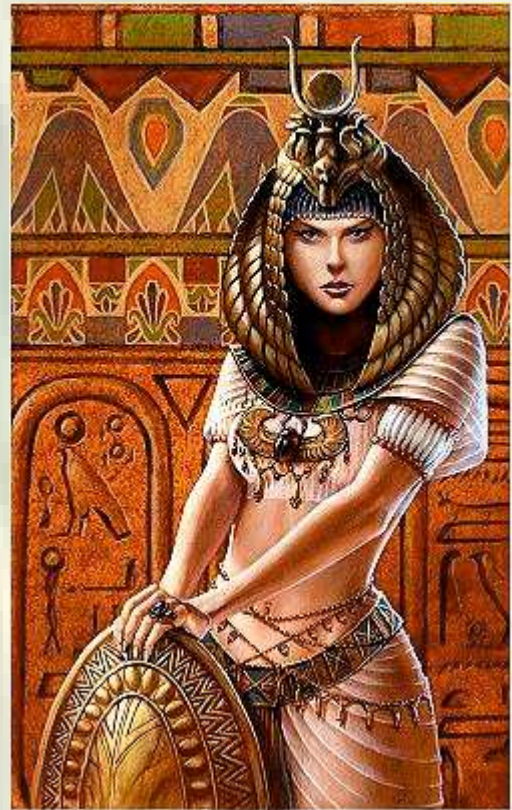
I come to you. I have gathered together your Powers, and I direct the Forces of the ways, and the Wardens of the horizon, and the House of Heaven!

I see Osiris and I speak to him concerning the matter of His Great Son whom he loveth, and we touch upon the smiting of the heart of Set

Hail, Lord most awful and terrible! Behold me! I have come! I have forced a way through the Tuat. I have opened the roads to Heaven and those which wind upon the Earth, and none hath opposed me therein.

Therefore, Mistress of the House of Life, Light-Giver of Heaven, Lady of the Words of Power: Come Thou forth unto me from Thine seat upon the Throne!
Asi! Isis! Venus! Aphrodite! Thou art She of the ten-thousand Names!

I, who excel in ancient learning and worship, call thee by Thy true name ... Queen Isa!
For Thou surely art the gentle complement of the primeval abyss of Water from which sprang all life.



Come Thou forth, I say, and make Thy magical spells as protection for me:
So that Horus Thy Son shall rejoice when I speak to him!
May no road be blocked to me,
My hand shall be to Heaven, my hand shall be to Earth,
My name shall be known as the follower of Horus by those gods who are there.

I shall use the Words of Power, but also with the Knowledge of the manner to pronounce their name! So that all beings or things to which they are addressed shall be compelled to listen and, having listened, will be obliged to fulfill my request.

[The Magical Lamp is now lit]

[Here follows the secondary Invocation, the central Rite of magical Art, or the Evocation]

I am The universal Mother,
the Essence of Nature;
the Primordial child of time.
As Mistress of the elements,
the Sovereign of all spiritual things,
I am the Ruler of the Immortals.
I am Queen of the dead,
the single manifestation of all dieties,
My nod governs the heights of Heaven,
For I am worshipped in many aspects and
known by countless names ...



[Here follows the Closing of the Circle]

