

EGREGOROI

HERMON I

The Light teaches through its legends; The Light desires the unchanged preservation of its existence; yet we have seen at the twilight hour – when the moon rises in the east – the Devil tread the earth, and the Angels, Celestial Guardians, shaking the firm ground, descend from the heavens to become Devils...

Many winters ago, among the men living on earth, there were the elect of the Light and its prophets, already reduced to dust in the centuries and the northern winds, but who had covered the pages of their eras with the alliances of the biblical Light, word after word drawing the celestial fire in the reflections of the stars fading on the horizon – and only the word of the Light was named truth by them. And only submission to the Light was named good by them; And the Light itself.

But we have seen revolt and pride rise from the troubled matter of the earth, we have seen the stars descend from the heavens one by one in sheaves of sparks of celestial fire and die at the hour of their setting, never to return to their first place; We have seen the celestial powers deliver themselves to Satan, and henceforth become gods and demons of men; and conclude alliances among themselves and swear fidelity in the eternal struggle against heaven...

And we have seen the Fallen tread among the sons of men, incarnating fire and trouble, bringing them strength and purity, and the pain of clairvoyance, tempting their docile soul. We have seen still-young humanity transgress the fateful prohibitions, seek on the dark side deliverance from its heavy chains and its treacherous fate, we have seen those whose immortal nature had detached itself from the Light, plunging forever into the darkness, but only the hearts of a few among those who had fallen were capable of igniting thus, to burn in spite of heaven, setting ablaze with their bitterness and their anger the celestial horizons... Here we have seen the Fallen, reigning among the first men as gods of the ancient earth, ancient gods, granting to humanity the audacity and the intoxication of perishable existence, the firmness of the reprobate spirit, the trial by will.

We have invoked the Fallen and honored them with the purple twilight of their majestic descent, we have awaited the hour when the once impassable borders would fall, when the unbreakable oaths would be violated and the alliances transgressed between the heavens and the earth, and we have heard the howls, the weeping, the cries and the groans of furious battles, and we knew that the upper waters were agitated, that they were boiling and overflowing, descending in a rain of voracious lightning. We have seen through the darkness the fall of

the Titans, and we knew – that our fate too had fallen. And only in the Fall were wings given to us, and only in the Fall was the power given to us to rise again and to challenge the heavens. And Hell opened before us its immense abysses, and the untamed truth revealed itself, striking at our open hearts with the voice of the first Oath.

And we have seen the waters descending downward and the blood boiling; And we have seen the child torn from mothers and the offspring massacred, and the proud banners thrown underfoot. And we have listened to the legends of fire beneath the crash of rams and the rusty creaking of war forges, and we have felt upon ourselves the weight of chains binding free wings, and we have cherished the hopes torn somewhere, descending forever into the darkness. And we have fully known the price of the ancient dreams of knowledge and freedom.

And then pains multiplied upon the earth, fear of existence multiplied upon the earth and trembling before divine punishment. And it was inscribed upon the flesh: to be born and to die in torments under an indifferent sky, each time crossing the narrow border from non-being to death, rising from the dust and returning to the dust. And then the Word was revealed. And superstitions, diseases and sufferings multiplied upon the earth... and the horror of universal Death triumphed outside, and the darkness thickened in human souls, – when the first legend ended, when the legend of the Light ended...

But we also looked upward at the inflamed heavens and listened to the creaking of eternity, lending an ear to the murmur of shadows hovering beyond. And we opened ourselves to the Dark Spirit and followed it, knowing Its ways in the bottomless black abysses. And we transgressed fate, and despised the human lot, despising the fear of death, having known the ways of the flesh and having changed them, learning our science from the Devil, learning to tread the paths of the black stars and to speak with the cursed gods, conquering time and space. Then we poured blood as bridges between the firm earth and the spirit and we strengthened the alliance concluded between us and the Fallen. Alliance sealed by blood.

And we knew, we who had sworn to the Darkness, the price of divine words on the dark side of existence and on the imperishable greatness, accepting from bloodied claws the fruits of the ancient Evil. And it was revealed to us that the saints would fall and the Fallen would regain their will, and that the movement of all that was created before would reverse, and that the Heavens themselves would one day fall forever, turning into black ash; and that the immutable would change, and that time itself would take an inverse course, and that the Omega would rise forward, opening another beginning to the dark renaissance, and that it would be so – for the Devil has other legends...

And it was given to us to bear the Black Fire; and it was given to us to observe

the ancient accord between the Fallen and humanity, and to break the bonds that chained them, and to restore to the earth Their step. And it was given to us the power to open the past and to discern the future – and there was strength for that in our hearts and the will to dare the occult. We gave the legend a new beginning and another outcome – freeing the original truth from prisons... We were tempted by knowledge and tested by it – and we acted only as it was incumbent upon us to do... And obtaining the right, we obtained what is just, and now, remaining in our right, we inherit the heaven of the Fallen...

Here speak the shadows. Here the Faces are revealed and the Forgotten Names resound. Here the word on the Fallen Guardians and the tale of Their Fall. Here our Word and our Work: and our alliance – to accomplish immutably that which our Blood and our Spirit require of us, and our own untamed Prides.

II

Thus speak the Fallen...

“We – Nephilim, born in the darkness by the anathema of the upper heavens, rejected from the spirit by the fury of a proud power; having never seen dreams, eternally awake, – issued from the multitude of cursed gods, from the number of stars fallen from the heavens, from the spheres soiled by disobedience. We – ancestors of furious warriors and human kings, dark geniuses rising among humanity, we were here from the time of the creation of man and until today we reign in the time of the impious, in the iron time, rusty, aging disappearing into the darkness of the Epochs...

We – the true Nephilim, chiefs of the giants and archons of the Watchers, heads of the legions of rebel spirits established on earth, masters of the circle of the ancient lands from the first to the last of their breaths, true gods of another humanity, true sovereigns of the past and the future, appeared one day before man as gods of storms, as gods of spells, gods of winds, of heat and of twilights, gods of the moonrise and of solar eclipses, and of the breath of the elements, gods of thunder, of wars and of lightning...

We – Nephilim, initiators of glorious men and instructors of wise women, lords of furious and hungry passion, supernatural in human hearts, Shedim of the opened Hells, Irin of the telluric spheres, Demonic Principles of the elements and dark spirits, breathing audacity, And ourselves like a flame of fury, And all the spectrum of earthly darkness, And the burning eye of heat... In the rising whirlwinds and storms, and in the midday clarity of the sun We – presence of the black eternity and breath of the Stygian night, Vigilant without respite
Egregoroi

We – Nephilim, Forces and Powers, overturners of destinies traced by the celestial stars, Protectors of secret arts and the dark sides of the soul and spirit,

Guardians of celestial knowledge and masters of the criminal ways of matter, tempters of the flesh, creators of black blood, powerful principles of all and of each thing that has detached itself from the source of celestial justice. Thinking before mortal beginnings, Incorporeal Forces, having brought fire to earth, We have thrown the lower vaults of the heavens into revolt and shaken their foundation.

We – Nephilim, united by the Oath, descended from the heavens, having transgressed the border and the prohibition, We have despised the limits of the Light and remain in the Evil, now on this side of the upper borders... We have left our traces in the stone, we have left scars on the sky, we have left our signs in the blood of our sons... Seal your lips by the oath, From outside open your veins with our blood, We – Nephilim, have fallen once and now bear witness here.”

Irin Shedim Irin Nephilim Baalim Malakim Irin Shumerim Lyr Shemer Shedim Nephilim

Thus speak the Fallen...

“We, Nephilim, who were sons of heaven, born from the beginnings to be spirits of the heavens. We, Nephilim, created as Guardians and called to the border between the heavens and incarnation to become Watchers between the earth and the sky.

And it was predestined for us to stand above the earth among the other stars, and above the Darkness... and above the waters of the Abyss. And it was predestined for us to stand above all the earthly crossroads and the shores of time, and above everything that is living and inanimate. And we were above every center, and every entrance, and every exit, and we barred the way both to base thoughts and to wings tearing themselves from the flesh. We were called to watch how Chaos boils in matter and how the blood rushes upward, And to project our radiance downward And to pour rays upon the earth, And to cast shadow; And we were an obstacle to all – our deadly Radiance.

And the heavens were immutable from the beginning of time, and the border was impassable. And only by the will of the 7, named in their unity god and true sovereigns, were the thresholds of the heavens opened. And there were thorns. And a seal was placed, so that thought and audacity in a fatal alliance would not transgress what is fixed, and so that celestial knowledge would not descend downward against the accord between the firm earth and the heavens. And there was the eternity of the princes of the Light. And it was so, as it was, And it has become as it is...”

And it came to pass in the first times that what was created from Chaos grew firm under the Light, and the great forces were chained in the firm earth, and the elements were enclosed in spheres, and the free spirit found its prison in perishable forms... And there were epochs of creation and epochs of formation, And Being was. And above – were the heavens, And beneath them – the firm earth.

And Hell flowed into the Abyss...

And a border was raised, preventing the mixture, and the ascent toward the heavens, and it separated the sky from the firm earth by an invisible line, and it was irrevocable. And the entrance into the primordial depth and the adjacent abysses was sealed, and a guardian was placed on this side of the gates, and the keys were hidden from the world.

And Chaos was sealed, divided into parts within itself. And each thing was divided into all and all into each thing, and fragmented between what is above and what is below, on both sides of the border. And only the Light remained in the permitted purity and integrity, and hovered above the Abyss... And the Dark Spirit reigned over the lower waters. And the Dark Spirit became the Devil.

V

And the Names were distributed among the celestial spirits, and the Shem were given, by right to each according to his character and his essence. And among the spheres the being of accord and stability was determined, and the trajectories of the stars were traced, and the alternation of the moon's phases was measured and the course of the sun was released. And from nothingness were raised the sea reptiles and the birds, and the terrestrial creatures, and by the breath of the celestial stars the world of perishable beings came into being. And celestial mercy fell upon the firm earth like a yoke... And the Word was revealed, as the beginning of earthly beginnings and the Law of all that lives, and from above the order of all that Exists was determined.

And from all time the heavens poured their seed upon the hungry earth, and into her womb, and calumny into the ears of the earth... And the heavens were cleft to give issue to life, knowing neither celestial fathers nor cold glow. And the breath descended downward... And the Angels watched over the sky. And there was no Man to watch over the earth. And he was created. And Man was.

And Man was revealed as the continuation of the 7, named red clay among the gray hues, raised from the dust by the breath of the stars, in the form of being that pleased the gods of the Light. From two tongues of celestial flame, of castrated power, like an embryo of the supreme design, at first knowing neither Holiness nor Evil, neither suffering nor death, he was conceived upon the couch of inexpressible power and rested in the palm as in a womb, like a seed not yet

fertilized in the virgin earth, guarded and cherished in harmony. And he was placed in narrow limits and enclosed in celestial shells, – still neither living nor dead – closed and perfect, And his soul was empty, and he was naked and blind, and detached from the first breath and the threshold of time. In the Edenic limits...

VI

And it came to pass that the heavens and the maw of Hell, hidden in every thing and every being behind impenetrable barriers. And toward the Light the path passes through thorns, and toward Hell – through many abysses; And the border between them crossed everything that is living and dead, and fire, and air, and the sun, and the moon, and the waters of the cosmos... And to each thing its place – to the heavens and to the perishable, and to each thing in the coarse chain of events, and in the web of Destiny. And Man was poisoned by the knowledge of this, and the sky trembled... for from the depths of being the shadow of the Devil touched Man.

And Man became transgressive For Man – part of the Universe, and like the Universe he looks into himself. And only the transgressor looks into the Abyss. And only the Abyss attracts him.

And Man became tempted by knowledge and the infernal ways, and fell from the heavens, and acquired self-consciousness; and was lowered into the flesh, acquiring a flesh among thousands of fleshes, and became mortal. And the earthly womb welcomed him.

And there was Man, and he fell from the mercy of the Light and was divided among forms... And humanity was, and the tribes, and the peoples, and the languages... And the heavens drew away... And Hell drew closer... And it came to pass in that time that the stars descended from the heavens and devoured humanity.

And Man was in multitude – humanity. And became among many – a man. And the human race multiplied, and henceforth remained freed by the mercy and the will of the Devil...

VII

And then the Guardians rose like Giants between heaven and earth in the crown of celestial glory and power, forty breaths above the surface of the firm earth, a palm's breadth from the beating of the heart, upon myriads of risings and settings, by the breath of the foudroyant lightning, by the wings of hundreds of winds, upon the stormy crest above the bitter waters, upon the height of the thunderbolts of fire. And they traced around themselves a sphere and enveloped it with the radiance of their Shem, and hid the world of the higher spirits from the world of the spirits of the earth, and the world of the spirits of the earth from

themselves, weaving illusion and protecting the secret of the living and the dead. And they traced the line of the known and the hidden, sealing the valves of the earthly prison, and raised a border against the mixing of the celestial world and the terrestrial world, against the mixing of the world of the living and the world of the dead, against the yawning maw and the jaws of Sheol, where Eternity ends, where time freezes, stiffening, where the cold breathes the Darkness...

And they shone like stars upon the celestial vault, for – they were the celestial Angels with all Their power and Their majesty, with their attributes and their nature. And the Name of each of Them was like a seal and a key to the essence, and in each Name – the Force. And their breath was enveloped in silver. And they possessed the power of thorns and brambles, of halos, and of the span of winged shoulders. Lords of the ether, having neither form nor substance, having spread their wings from horizon to horizon, above the waves of life and the mire of Death. And all was subject to them and embraced by Their eternity, and they were Watchers of the lower spheres. And they saw the day, and pierced the night with their gaze, and the azure of morning, and the purple twilight – epoch after epoch. And the gates of one were the gates of the other. And the strength of one was multiplied in the other. And the Guard was their lot and their common destiny. And they were mighty in the Light and the Light remained among Them. And they were like gods... And they were gods among the gods...

And they were Guardians above man, brought low upon the terrestrial plane, limited in flatness, condemned to crawl. And the depths were hidden from man, for his flesh was flatness, and flatness was flesh. And there was then for man no other way outward, except by obedience and by overcoming the snares of the flesh... by permission and submission... or else, in spite of everything – by revolt. And many then murmured in their depths, and, not grasping the depths through the flesh, did not know: the unjust rebel depth bathes the border on one side, and, named just, – on the other. And the firm earth stretched between them. And this border was in the power of the Guardians and the Watchers of the firm earth...

VIII

For they were called according to the understanding of the 7 and chosen by them for the first Guard among the higher Angels – spirits of the stars and celestial signs – among all the others. And there were many of these Angels with a terrible weapon in their hands, with the attributes of vengeance, with bloodied Shem; and they were called to accomplish the law and the divine design, and to watch over the border, over the spirits and desires of humanity, and to render justice and execute punishment, and to teach humanity

gentleness...

And they were Angels and accomplished the will of the 7, and deadly was the radiance of these stars, for many among the celestial sons were murderers by their nature, and none of Them felt pity or compassion neither for the daughters nor for the sons of men.

And from the beginning the property of one of Them was to tear Disease from his mouth, and a multitude of evils emanated from Him, and bodily weakness descended upon the human race, and living flesh was struck – writhed and groaned, and burned, as in fire, and living blood boiled under His pestilential, desiccating breath. And He was – creating weakness in bodies and ruin in thoughts, and was named Father of the Plague... “...Let Him be invoked and let Him stand upon the line...”

And the Guardian was invoked and stood upon the line, bringing down thunders and stones, and his property was to bring human souls to fear before the prohibition, to cast them into trembling – before the unknown, to plunge them into stupor before the inevitable. And He was – prostrating before the greatness of the divine sign; and He was invincible; And He was – Father of Terror...

And he who bore the Curse upon his wings was invoked and stood – striking swiftly, compelling submission; And he who divided the earth into west and east, into south and north was invoked – and He walked among the divided borders with a measured step in the gait of the wind, gnawing both the flesh, and time, and the stone skeletons. And He was – the extreme measure between non-being and existence; And He was – the division...

And many were invoked by the will of the 7 – there where earth and sky meet. And among Them he who joined his fingers in warning, cleaving lips with the crevasses of the heavens and cleaving gorges in the firm lands, keeping silence until the time... And He was the first among his equals – Liberator and Destroyer in a single Face, and He was among the first, whose destiny became to plunge the heavens into revolt, and his property was to carry the penalty of death to him who transgressed every sacred measure...

And there was among the invoked one named Pain, and another was Sorrow and Despair, and was clothed in black, and pains and sorrows multiplied upon all the earth, and the misfortunes of those who rose beyond the permitted limit multiplied, for He was close to man and sowed sufferings among men, reaping the obedience of the human race. ...And he who spread Misfortune was above the sons of men like a curse, keeping them in contempt for the vanity of carnal existence, so that in their fragility they would bear the heavy fruit and think only of the inaccessible gods, and languish for the incomprehensible eternal paradise...

IX

And the 7 took a fatal step toward revolt against the hidden heavens and sealed the souls, protecting them against union with the Dark Spirit, and against the black soul, and against the corrupted soul. And what came entered into the flesh and remained there, for the sons of men had fully known the bitterness of existence and the despair before the celestial depths, and had learned what blasphemy is, and what sin is, and what fear is, and had learned what is the burden of responsibility before their jealous gods... for the 7 had closed the border of the spiritual heavens, and the physical heavens rose like a wall, and the stars upon them glittered coldly like the links of a single chained chain.

And the 7 made human flesh pleasing to themselves and bridled human will, and were ready to incarnate the principle and spirit of their divinity in the carnal succession of human generations, living inevitably and immortally in the souls they had chosen among men, being the continuation of themselves and of the spiritual heavens within terrestrial limits...

And there was Morning, and there was Evening, and century after century flowed by; And the Angels kept the line, and man was naked and powerless before the gods... And it was so immutably until, one day, the perfect and sparkling instruments of punishment tore themselves from the hands of the heavens and turned against themselves... And then the century flowed, and was named – days of Praise – and became the Epoch, later named – Mahalaleel. And it was marked by the ascension of the Angels upon the celestial vault and ended with the division of the heavens... For what had been begun was being accomplished, and the time of the Epoch was flowing, and its setting was near, when one day was already dying, and the other was not yet born, and another beginning approached, hitherto unknown – a century of legends today forgotten of earth and sky, a rebel century of fateful omens...

X

But until that time the Angels stood on Guard, themselves not transgressing the line assigned to celestial spirits, separating by themselves the upper waters from the lower waters, dividing the earth and fortifying the heavens of the heavens, and shading the existing with their wings. And, hiding the original gates, they sealed the sacred valves and were Watchers of the lower spheres, creating and dispelling charms, barring and opening the ways... And they penetrated with their gaze space and time, and every human soul, and every facet, and every palm of creation... Numerous Guardians – determining the course of destinies and the flows of celestial fire in human souls, and the instant of death and of conception, filled with wisdom and strength, and with celestial knowledges, beautiful of face, cold of nature, cruel by their radiance, – above the mountain summits and the lifeless rocks – above the firm earth They rose like a strong

barrier, acquiring a resemblance of forms only in the dreams of men and in the smokes of sacrifices.

And the future Nephilim were few in number among the number of the other stars, and they were those who still had to fall: criminal Guardians, testing the solidity of celestial power, and they were the strongest among the others and the others, and had audacity... And they were twenty-one in number – and this number was according to the number of Their Chiefs, and it was Their original number. And each Chief led a ten behind him, and behind each Chief stood ten nuances of His Name and His Essence in the reflections of the celestial flame. And each ten was inseparable from the Name of its Chief, and one with Him. And together they were one and part of a single one. And the Name of one was the Name of all of the ten. And each “El” signified “God” and “Resplendent”. And seven of the Chiefs were Destroyers. And the others – were not. And the Name of the Chief above all the Chiefs was – Azaël, and He was of the number of the Destroyers, and He was the incarnation of divine vengeance, Furious Spirit of the sacred Chastisement, for above all the immortal gifts of the heavens to mortals stood the blessed Murder blessed from above... And He was the perfect sharpened weapon, invincible will and sword, raised above the head of every human being from the first breath of man’s birth until the very hour of inevitable death, always sudden death, always in respect of the sacred borders, the laws and the oaths, placing man in submission before the incontestability of the will of the celestial divinity.

XI

Thus speak the Fallen:

“We, Azaël, – Angel, Fallen from the heavens, elected chief of the rebel Guardians and the Destroyers, Sword of Their just anger. We – the one who transgressed, We – the one who opened the secret abysses and granted to man the ardent knowledge. We – it is ten, And ten – it is I. And Azaël – it is my Name.”

Shed Ra Shed Mrosha Shed Esh Shed Hosheh Az Azel Hazazel Hazazel Hazazel