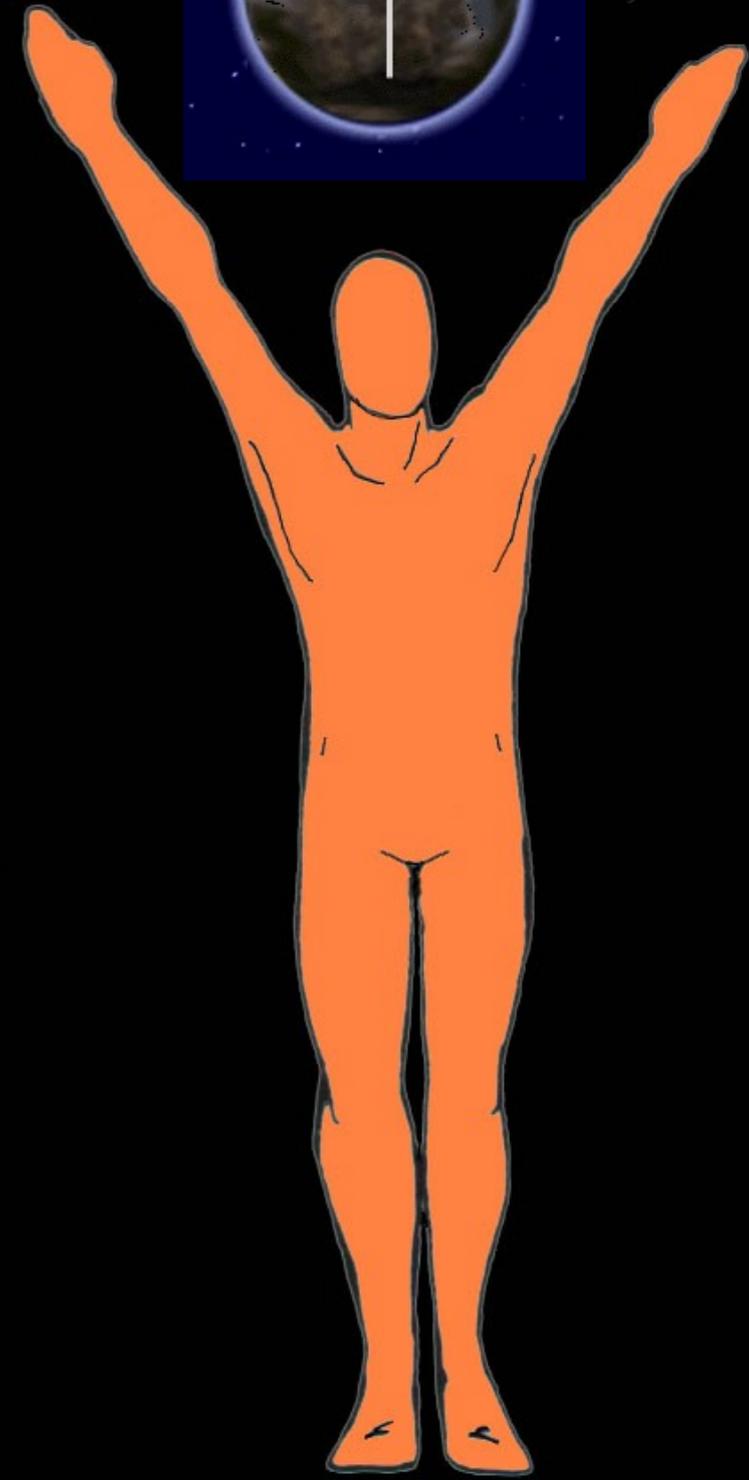
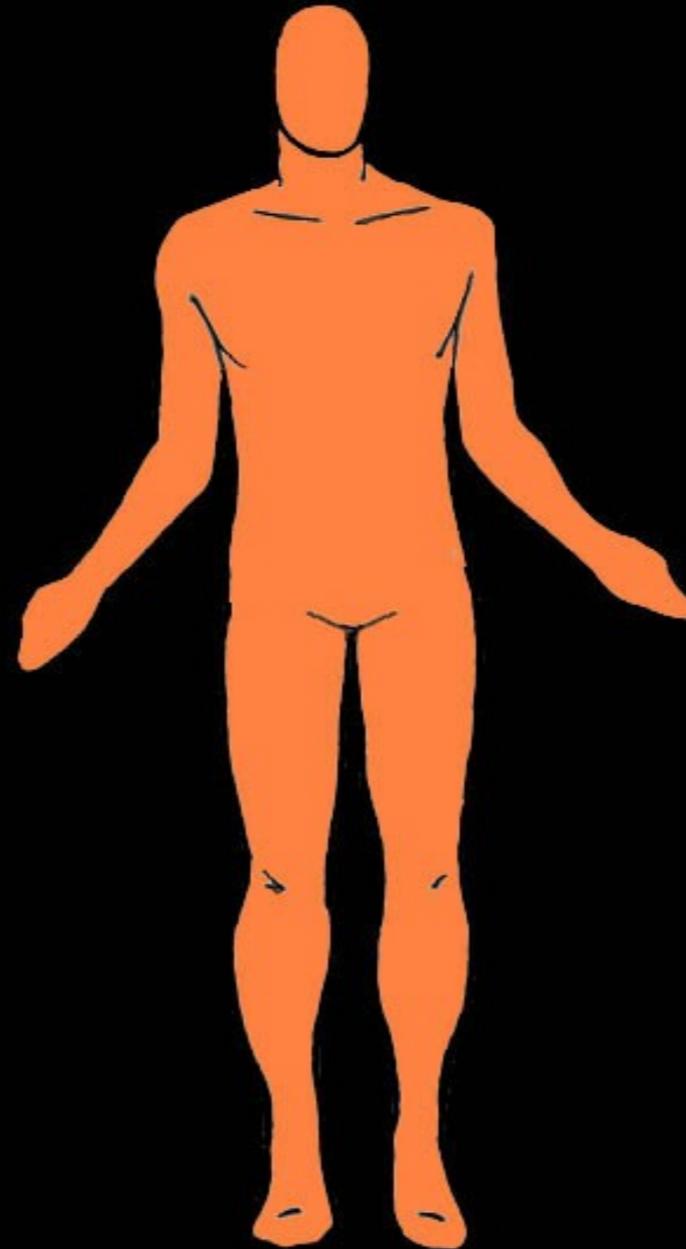
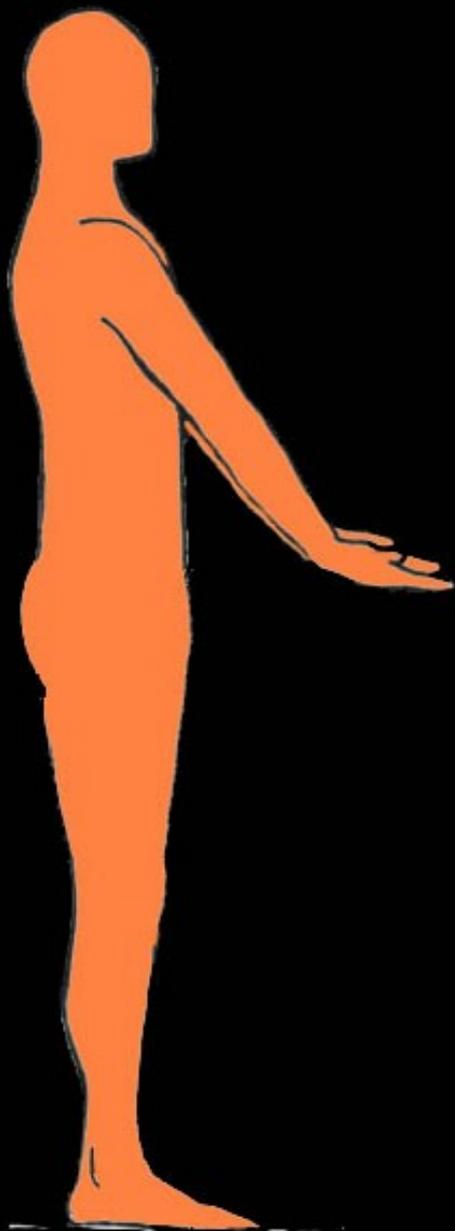


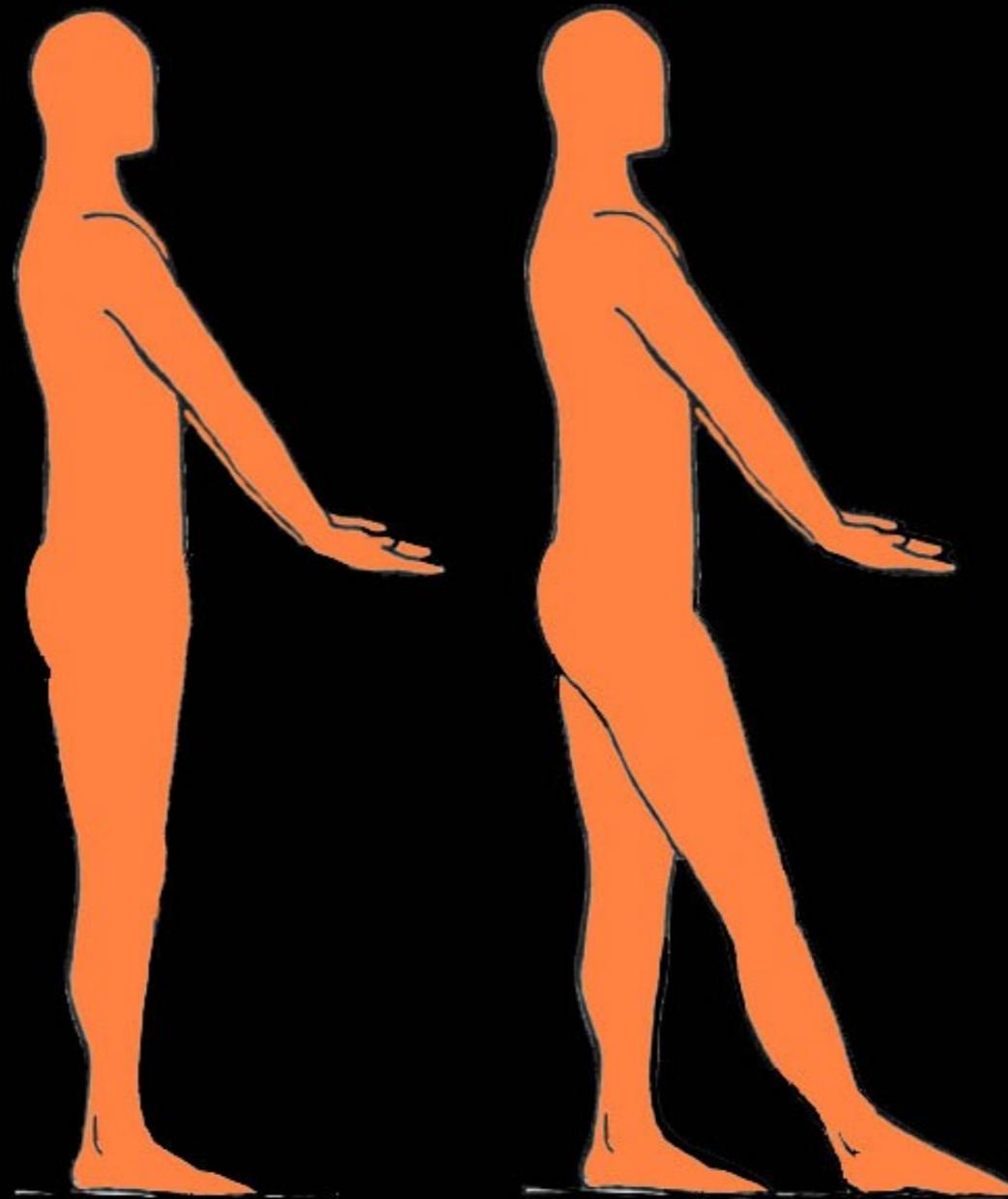
# RUNES LAF, YR, MAN



# RUNES LAF, YR, MAN



# RUNE LAF





# RUNE LAF



“... The Grail castle recalls the pagan otherworld, where there is no aging and no disease, and where the immortals feast on whatever they like best. But the Grail is now a stone which resembles the Philosopher's Stone of the alchemists. It too surpassed all earthly perfection, cured disease, and kept its possessor forever young.”

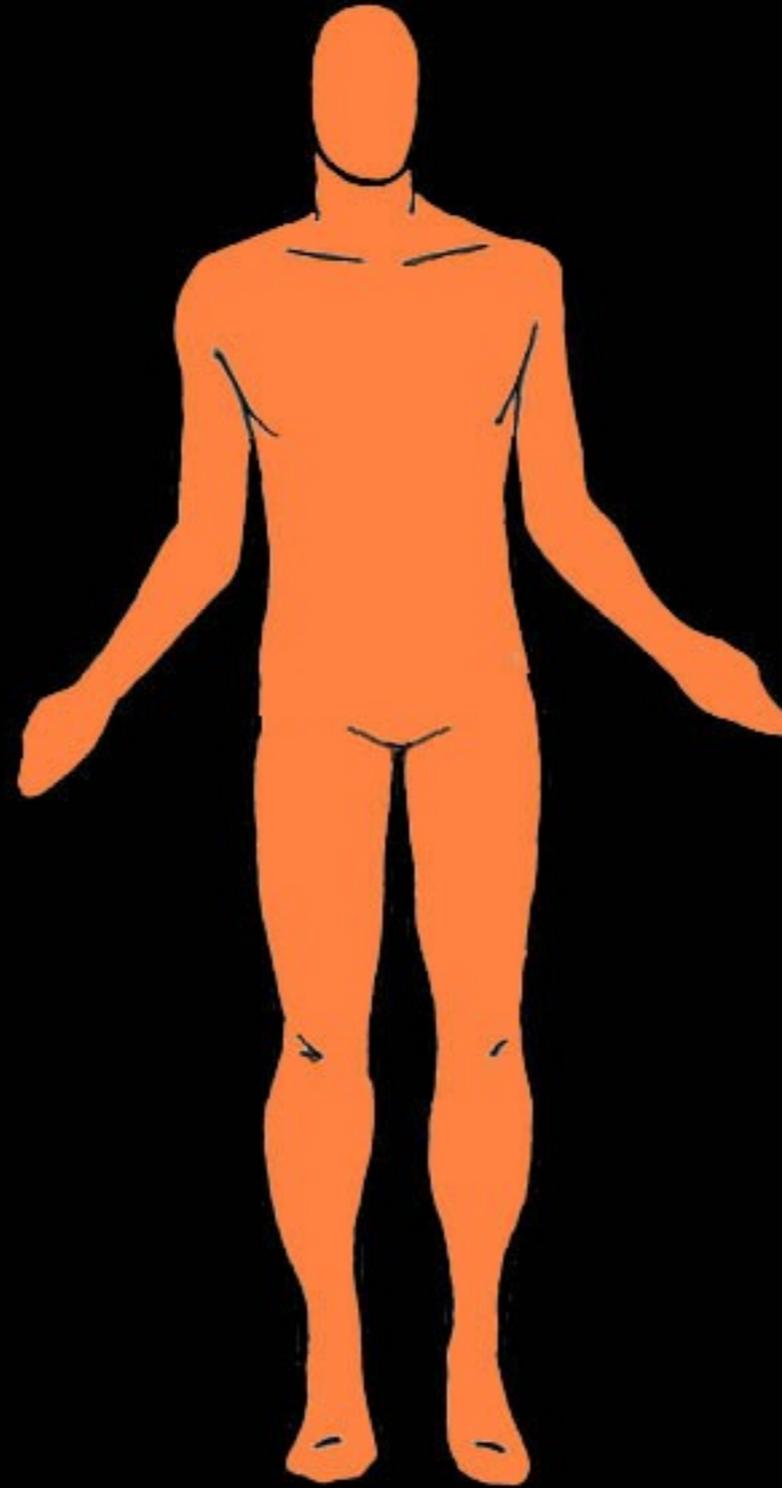
“I will tell you how they are fed: they live from a stone whose Essence is pure...It is called lapis exilis [Magnes]. By virtue of [Magic] this stone the Phoenix is burned to ashes, in which she is reborn. Thus does the Phoenix molt her feathers, after which she shines dazzling and bright, and as lovely as before. However ill a mortal man may be, from the day on which he sees the Stone, he cannot die for that week, nor does he lose his color. For if anyone, maid or man, were to look at the Grail for two hundred years, you would have to admit that his color was as fresh as in his early prime...Such powers does the Stone confer on mortal men that their flesh and bones are soon made young again. This stone is also called the Grail” – Parsifal by Wolfram von Eschenbach

# TWO JOINED LAFS: MATRIMONY

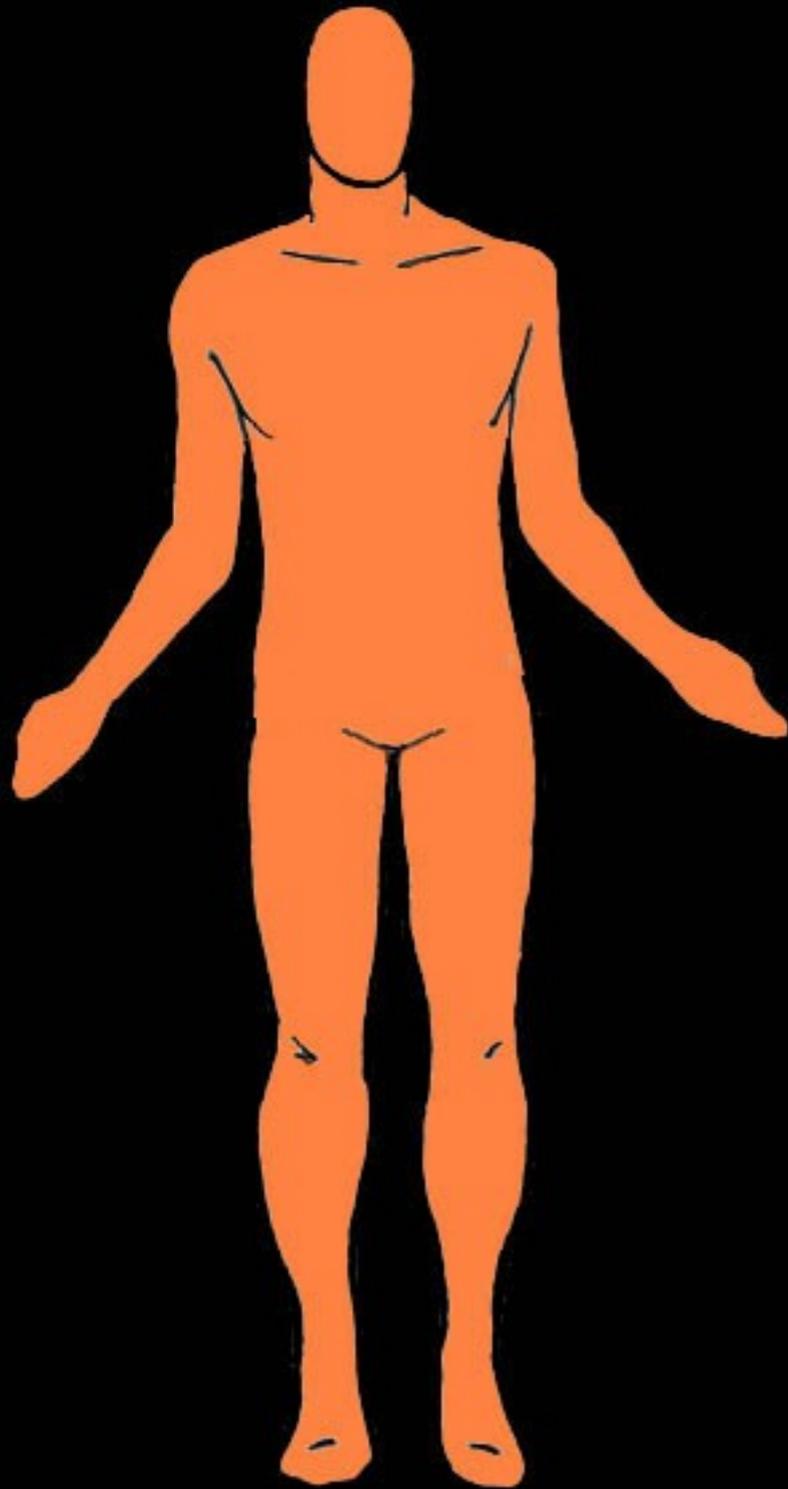




# RUNE YR



# RUNE YR



Terrifying King of the Sea, Thou who hast the keys of the floodgates of heaven and who dost confine the subterranean waters within the caverns of the earth; King of the deluge and the showers of springtime; Thou who dost unseal the sources of rivers and fountains; Thou Who dost ordain moisture - which is like the blood of the earth - to become the sap of plants:

We adore Thee, We invoke Thee! Come unto us, we are thy miserable and unstable creatures; Speak unto us from Thine inconstant and great commotions of the sea, so that we shall tremble before Thee; speak unto us also from the murmur of limpid waters, so that we shall yearn for Thy love! Oh Immensity into which flow all the rivers of life, to be continually reborn within Thee!

Oh ocean of infinite perfections! Height which deepness reflects Thine Image, deepness which thou exhale from the height; lead us unto true life by intelligence and love! Lead us to immortality by sacrifice, so that one Day we may be found worthy to offer Thee water, blood and tears, for the remission of our sins! Amen.

# RUNE YR

*Behold I lay in Zion a chief corner stone, elect, precious...*

*Unto you therefore which believe he is precious: but unto them which be disobedient, the stone which the builders disallowed, the same is made the head of the corner.*

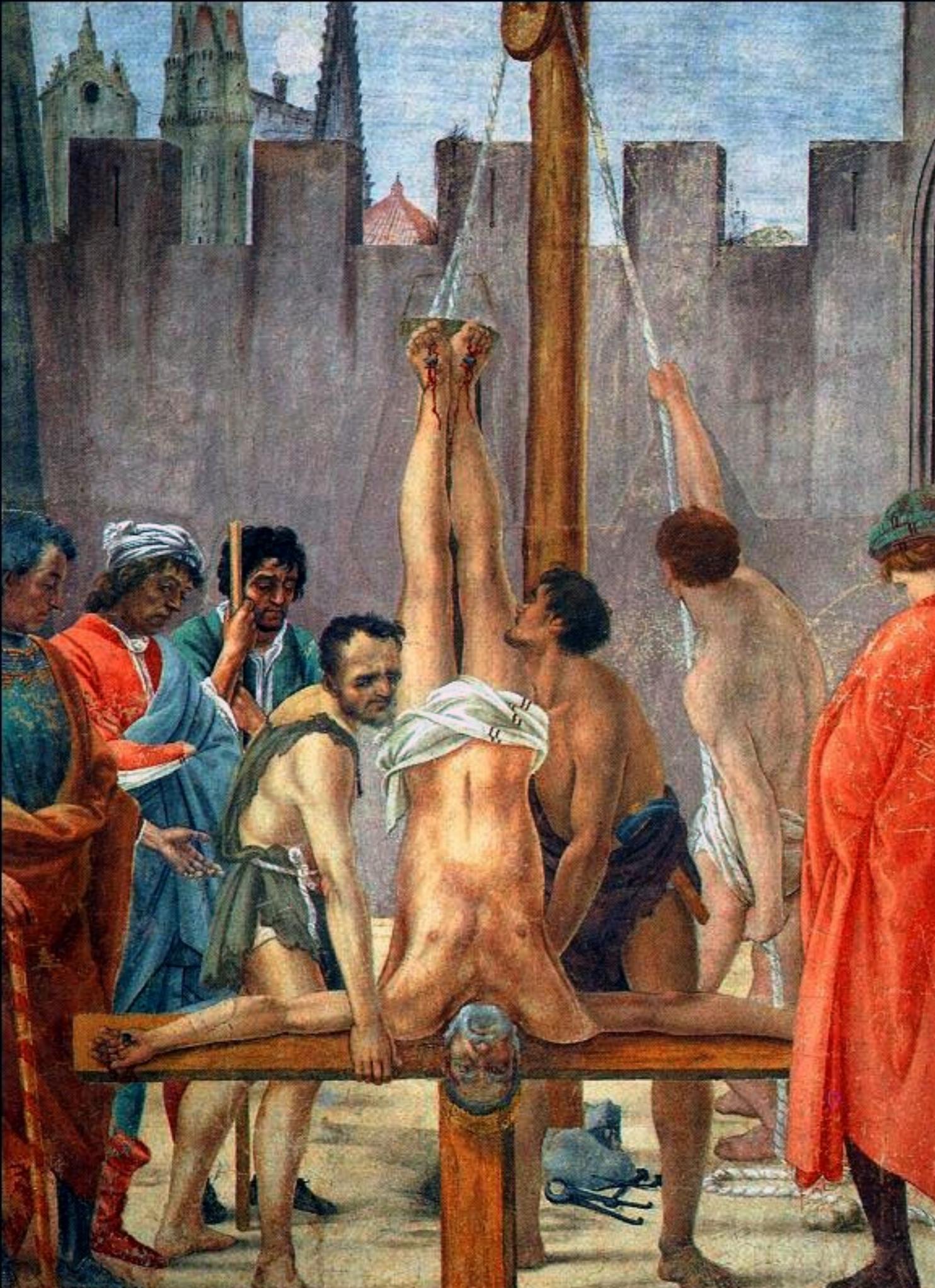
*And a stone of stumbling, and a rock of offense. - 1 Peter 2: 6-8*



# RUNE YR

The descent into the Ninth Sphere was, in the ancient Mysteries, the highest trial to prove the supreme dignity of the hierophant. Hermes, Buddha, Dante, Zoroaster, etc. had to descend to the Ninth Sphere in order to work with the Fire and Water, the origin of worlds, beasts, humans and Gods.

Every authentic and legitimate White Initiation begins here.





The Son of Man is born in the Ninth Sphere. The Son of Man is born of Water and Fire.

When the Alchemist has completed his work in the mastery of Fire, he [his Soul] receives [Eros] the Venustic Initiation.

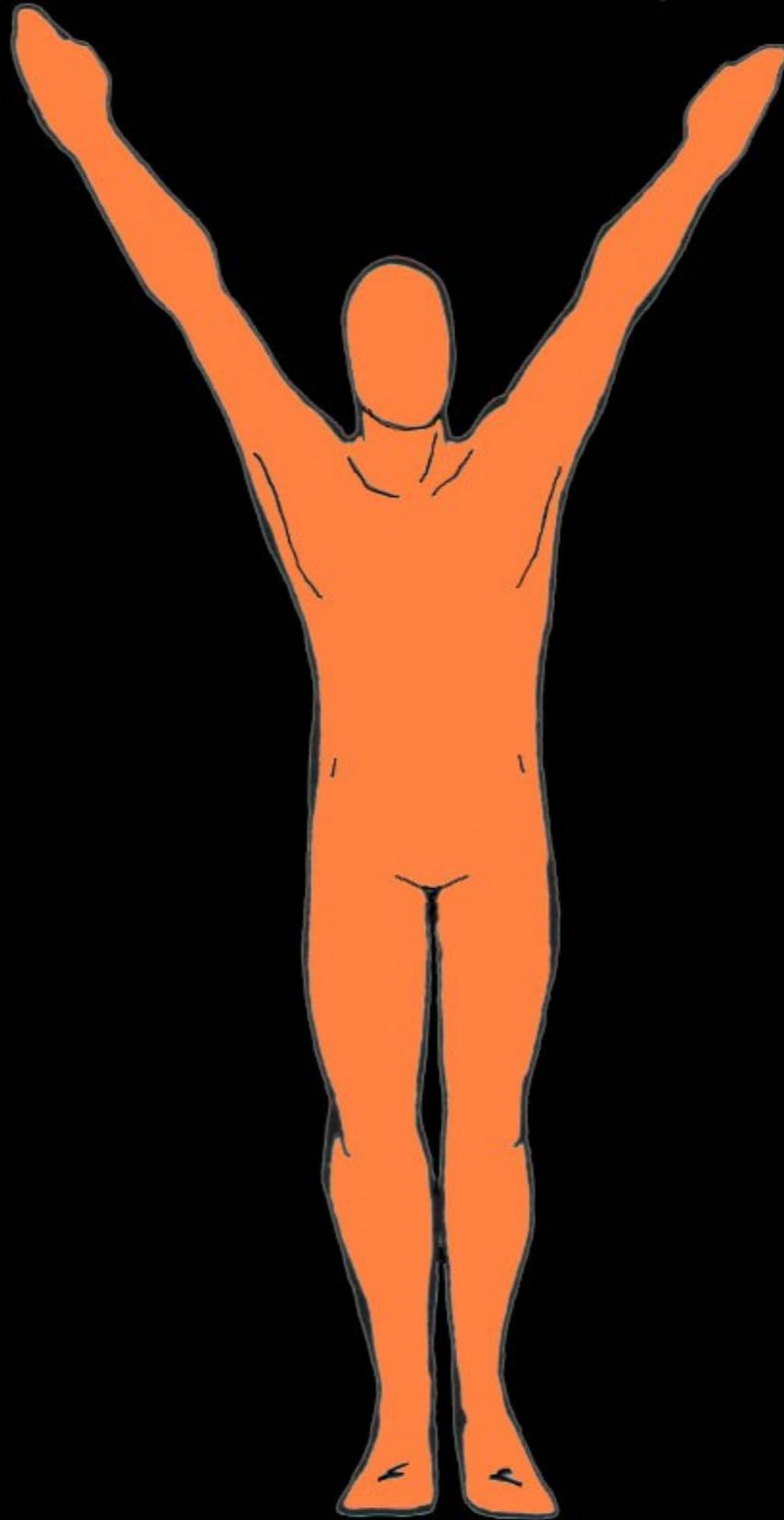
The betrothal of the Soul [Psyche] to the Lamb [the Son of Venus] is the greatest festival of the Soul.

That great Lord of Light [Eros] enters Her [the Psyche]. He becomes human; She becomes divine. From this divine and human mixture, that which with so much certainty the Adorable One called "the Son of Man" is born.

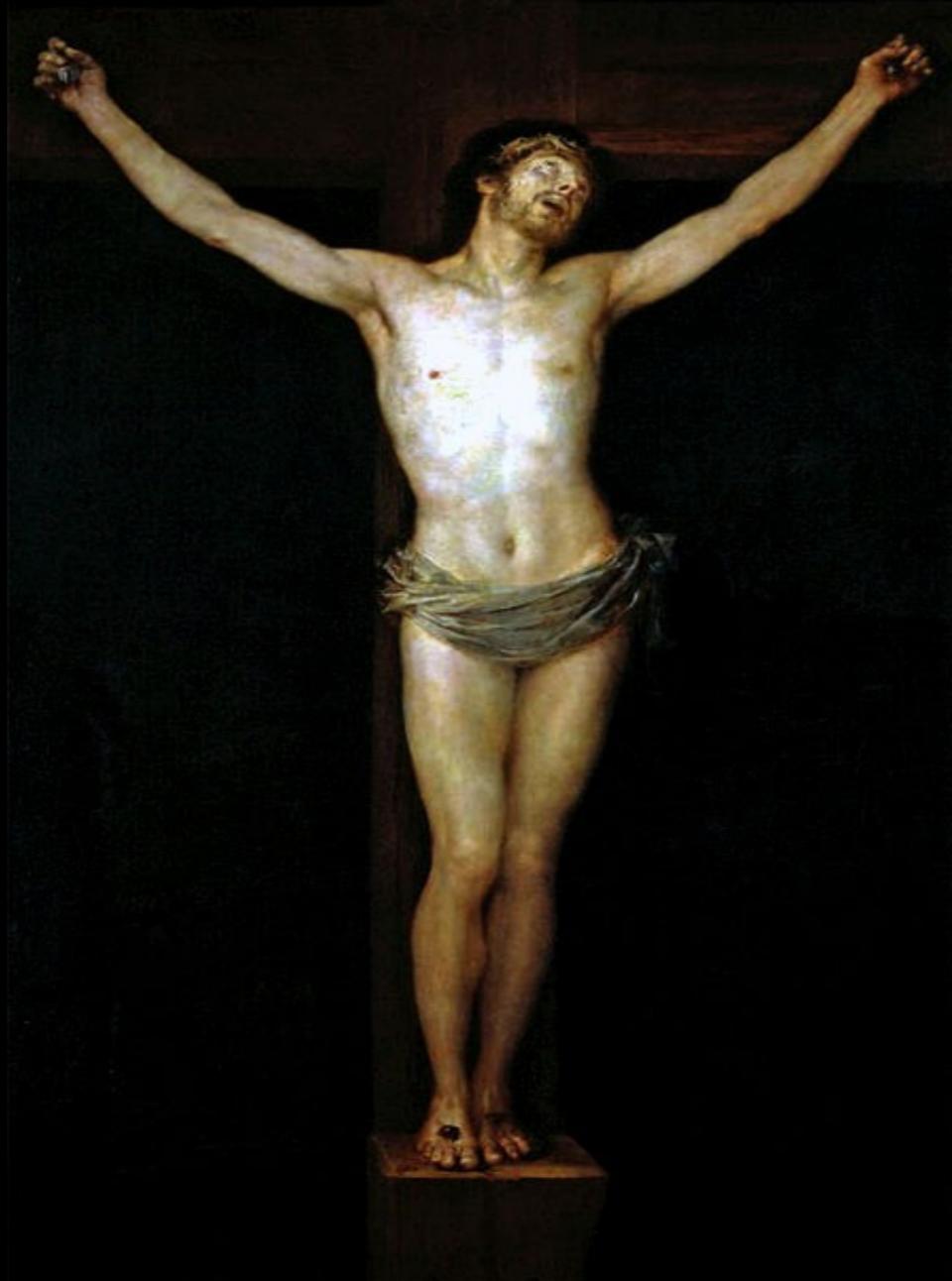


The greatest triumph of supreme adoration is the birth of the Son of Man in the manger of the world. - The Perfect Matrimony by Samael Aun Weor

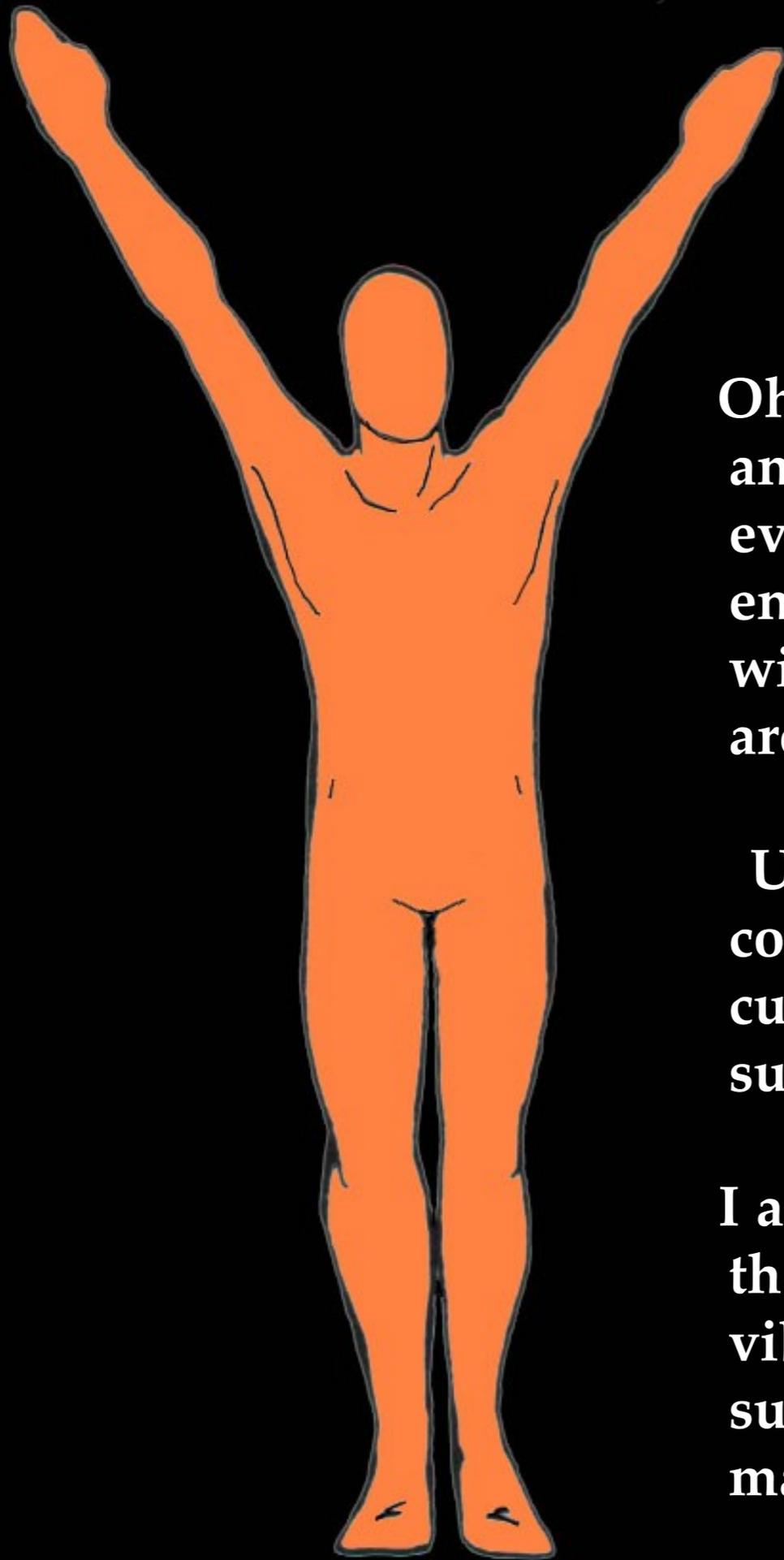
# RUNE MAN



# RUNE MAN



# RUNE MAN



Oh Thou, Solar Logos, igneous Emanation, substance and consciousness of Christ, powerful life whereby everything advances, come unto me and penetrate me, enlighten me, bathe me, go through me and awaken within my Being all of those ineffable substances that are as much a part of Thee as well as a part of me.

Universal and cosmic force, mysterious energy, I conjure Thee, come unto me, remedy my affliction, cure me from this illness and put apart from me this suffering so I can have harmony, peace and health.

I ask Thee in thy sacred name which the Mysteries and the Gnostic Church have taught me, so Thou can make vibrate with me all of the mysteries of this plane and superior planes, and that all of those forces together may achieve the miracle of my healing. So be it.