

# **CASTING THE CIRCLE (Luciferian)**

**By Michael Ford**

Draw circle in flour if not painted in temple.

Place a candle in each of the four cardinal directions.

The altar can be on the ground, a table, rock or such. The altar should be in the center or just north of center of the Circle. Light the candles and the incense.

## **THE RITUAL**

Facing North, the High Priest and Priestess kneel in front of the altar with him to her right. She puts the bowl of water (mixed with the ashes of the dead or grave soil) on the altar, places the point of her athame in it and says:

"I exorcise thee, O Creature of Water, the my sacred Will exorcises from this all things unwilling to manifest according to my desire. Bring the warmth and stillness of the great unconscious, that my flesh becomes a mirror of my waking in the dream."

The Athame should now be held and the magician enters the grand Sabbatic circle.

"Awaken now from the sleep of the mind, that I summon the spirits of strength and silent victory, from which my being shall emerge. Guarded in the light of Prometheus, the state of Self- Love shall produce kindness and love for those around me. So much that I may fortify myself through the emergence of Godhood."

Facing the north, Anthame pointed:

"Angels of the North, which walks of light and fiery swords, voice of those who fall in defeat to your radiance, emerge and protect this circle of being, I call to thee Angelick spirits of the Watchtower:

Nanta!

Cnbr, Roan, Magl, Psac"

Facing the west,

"Angels of the West, which the depths are protected by the force of your cups, emerge and protect this circle of being, I call to thee Angelick spirits of the Watchtower:

Bitom!

Xgzd, Iaom, Nlrx, Ziza"

Facing the south,

"Angels of the South, from which of Fire you would emerge, carry forth our protection to this circle of being, I call to thee Angelick spirits of the Watchtower:

Hcoma!

Utpa, Phra, Tdim, Anaa"

Facing the east,

“Angels of the East, from which by wind you approach, emerge and protect this circle of being, I call to thee Angelick spirits of the Watchtower:

Exarp!

Rzla, Boza, Taad, Dopa”

Hold now the Athame and moving Widdershins, invoke the elements of Lucifer:

“By the triangle of elemental sight I bless this circle, by the spirit mind of Godhood I emerge as one who commands the elements by Will alone. Move and Bless this circle and work!”

“By the image of the falling pentagram and star, from which we dive to achieve the Promethean light, I bless this circle, by the spirit mind of the separated psyche, made selfdeified by self- love, to build and strengthen through the mysteries of UR and the Black Dragon, I emerge as one who commands individual ascension by Will alone. Move and bless this circle of work!”

“By who is named Lucifer, come forth and bless this circle which is dedicated through thee. In the image of the Morning Star we each ascend, and in your image we become. Prince of Light and Prince of Darkness emerge as one! Bless this circle!”

“Hail Lilith, she who would bless our lives with joy and beauty, and the love of our kin. We seek the sorcerous path!”

“By the power of the Toad, sacred of Hecate and the powers of night, avail the lunar current unto our selves, so that we shall emerge in the dark light of Saturn!”

“By the power of the Serpent, sacred of Asmodeus and Lilith, bringers of the craft of olde, that we shall emerge in the waking dawn of Phosphorus!”

“By the power of the Goat, OZ as known to the secret. Bring us union and that opposites are joined, that we shall emerge knowing both good and evil!”

“This circle is hereby sacred, blessed by the light of Shaitan the double headed one!”

Perform the Witches’ Rune:

"Bagabi lacha bachabe lamac cahi achababe

To that which is, unto that which was...

A burning cycle is upon us, fear shan’t ascend in its ugliness,  
failure is null, nothing is true.

Cast my earth and rise unto the shadow

Shining moon and velvet night I raise the witches' blade and give thee life

Come unto us this dark night!  
South, East, West and North thy spirit come forth in joy  
A fire from the spinning sun wheel, Birth is through blood"

The circle is cast.