

Transvocation of Xaos

By DKMU

Compiled and edited by Frater Theodbald



(The Magus stands facing Polaris, the North Star. Takes the sign of the Sabbatic Goat of Mendes also called Baphomet, or as seen the sign of the Devil Card of the Tarot. Wears black or white robe with chaostar pendant. Speaks in a loud voice.)

(Before starting the invocation, the magus gazes into a cup filled up with black liquid until s/he gets into the void gnosis)

KHAOS!

First of the *Protogenoi*!

I call upon the primal nothingness in which everything is.

I call upon infinite vacant space from out which came all things.

Khaos!

I call the *prima materia*.

I call the original undifferentiated oneness-of-being.

I call upon the winged AZOTH.

Khaos!

Thee who hast no limit below, no place to settle.

I call thee in thy fullness of Being.

I call thee in thy infinite potential of all-being.

Khaos!

The Gate is open! The Path is drawn!

To Beauty! To Variety! To Conflict!

The Currents of Within flood Without!

To Khaos!

To That which does not answer to any title. For "You" are not "You", and yet ye are found within me. Your name is undying, the envy of all Hearts. To the living, you are as the impenetrable Enlightenment, and to those still stifled by belief, ye are as the God which does not answer any prayers except by infuriating riddle.

O black pyramid in pale white sands, I want from you Nothing, for Nothing ye Are. I ask of ye Nothing and no Sign, for ye Are the Sign. I have known you. And in knowing myself, I have known you. In knowing the gross and the subtle, the formless and the hard edges, I have known you. In not knowing, I have known you.

O primal Void, anti-language, but thought! Thought! O, how rich is thy thought! For in this One Thought, stripped of language, is the Prime Root of Magick, so as is this double the Prime Root of Life.

It is! It is! I am! There is that which remains beyond it all, and I AM is the name for it! Strip me then of even this, so that I might perform the impossible trick. It is the one that set the stars in motion. It is Us. And I am ready. All else is brushed aside.

Our name is Universe. Our name is Eternity. Our name is Naught.

IA, IA, IA NAMELESS!

THE GATE IS OPEN. THE PATH IS DRAWN.

KHAOS ABOVE AND KHAOS BELOW.

KHAOS WITHIN AND KHAOS WITHOUT.

KHAOS HERE AND NOW, NOWHERE AND FOREVER.

KHAOS UNLEASHED.

KHAOS BECOMES.

IA! IA! KHAOS!

IA! KHAOS!

I.

(The magus holds no thoughts for some time; enforced silence.)

(Vibrate forth and/or hum any sound that comes to mind.)