

Opera IX

"In The Dark I Found The Reflection Of The Hidden Mirrors"

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The breeze, with its tossing about, speaks of the
movements on the water
Surface and sends out the shivers.

From those waves I will read the future fate.

Oh silphs, inhabitants of the Air,
Be the mediators between me and the immaterial
beings
By Paralda dominated

So that I may decipher to roar of the wind
Sator Arepo Tenet Opera Rotas

The ethereal foundation, void of every substance.
Ouroboros you are the void that everything is,
You are the primordial substance that is Chaos
Now no more shapeless and empty as the central fire
Vibrates and floods it with light
The real secret is still unspeakable
Only through the mediation of symbols it can be
pronounced,
Its thought has been awakened by the changed vision of
all things.
Oh silence, teach the disciple of the ancient wise men,
So that every shape may become expressive and every
sign may suggest deep
vision

The snake, son of Apsu generates the Chaos,
Its motto is one for everything

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