

## Liber Chuckie



Being the Revel ations of Abraxas

## PREFACE

I have no idea whether there is any truth or not in the words of this booklet. I make no claim for them other than that they were give to me during an exploration using my equipment. They may be absolute truth or absolute lies or something in between.

Only experience and the passing of time will tell.

## INTRODUCTION

I sat in my laboratory, hooked into my helmet and box, exploring the nether reaches of consciousness. Space, in its transfinite blackness, loomed before me, empty, black, no stars, only a tiny point of light in the distance. All was still.

I willed myself towards the point of light. It grew as I approached it, filling the space until it was all-encompassing, a universe of light in the midst of the darkness.

I entered the light, leaving the safety of the darkness.

In the light was a landscape. It was round and rocky, with knarled, dead trees and high weeds. There was no sound of life in this haunted wood, only the wind in the dead branches, a heavy wind.

I made my way through the forest, breaking the branches that blocked my advance, an invader in a land that seemingly had not been invaded for aeons.

“THIS IS THE LAND OF CHAOS!” a voice roared in the distance. “BEHOLD THE FUTURE OF THE WORLD!”

Then I felt myself change. I was no longer the man who sat in his home wired into a psionic amplifier. I wore armor now, leather armor and a crested helmet, something like one would see the French wear in a movie about the Battle of Waterloo. I reached to my side and felt the Trident of Paracelsus hanging from my waist.

“What have I gotten myself into this time?” I wondered aloud as I perceived these changes. My baser, and perhaps my smarter, instincts told me to abandon this effort and pull back into the body in the laboratory, but my curiosity was all the greater and forward I moved, now heading in the direction I thought the voice was coming from.

Time is a peculiarly subjective thing, particularly in the realms of mental travel. What can be hours to the person in transit may be only minutes in objective time. Remember this as you read, for the journey seemed to me to be many hours, yet it only took a half-hour in the laboratory.

I continued my walk through the woods, the ground shaking occasionally as if to say, “I am the Earth itself, in full rebellion against the works of the Gods.” A couple of times I thought that I would actually fall over from the quaking, yet in spite of that, the trees were not moved.

A wind blew harder now and dust began to fly in all directions. I shielded my eyes with my arm and went on.

“I AM THE ONE WHO BRINGS TERROR IN THE NIGHT.”

By this time the voice was beginning to annoy me. “Let him bluster all he wants,” I thought. “I’ll show this clown what psionics can do, even to gods.”

There was a terror in the air nonetheless and if I did not feel any fear myself, it was palpable in the very atmosphere of that dreadful place. It was as if I had landed in the very seat of all fear in the universe. Odd that I felt none of it myself. I could not call my attitude courage, it was more like being a room with people that have a disease that you are immune to, such as mumps, for example. In any event, the atmosphere had no effect on me certainly did not deter my curiosity in any way.

“MINE IS THE COMING FORTH OF THE NIGHT AND THE GOING OF THE DAY. MINE IS THE COMING FORTH OF THE DAY AND THE GOING OF THE NIGHT. ALL THINGS ARE MINE AND I AM IN ALL THINGS.”

“That’s nice,” I thought. A loudmouthed deity. “Can’t they ever be into quiet understatement?” Let it never be said that I have ever been given to reverence.

I continued on my journey, thankful that I was working in my mental rather than my physical body, if only because I would have been very worn out by now, to say nothing of hungry.

The ground of the wood changed and what had once been rocky dirt with tree root sticking out at embarrassing places (I damned near tripped several times), was now a sandy loam which gave way at each step. Thinking that it was a good thing that the mental body does not die in quicksand, because I half-expected to land in some at any time, I walked on towards a shadow in the bright light that illumined the wood. My curiosity was piqued by the fact that shadow would even be in that environment, as the light came from all angles and thus nothing had a shadow in and of itself.

The wood came to an abrupt and symmetrical end, as if some giant lumberjack, perhaps the soul of Paul Bunyan, had taken an equally giant chain saw and cut a perfect swath at the end of the forest. At the edge of the forest began a desert, flat sand with no relief in the landscape, no pits or dunes, just total flatness, almost like a pavement. In the distance was a building.

Try if you will to imagine the round outline of the Jefferson Memorial but instead of a dome on the roof a pyramid of gold. “Well, at least I won’t trip anymore,” I grumbled as I walked towards the structure. It was at this point that I realized that the sandy base did not merely look like pavement, it was pavement, hard and unyielding.

The temperature changed and the air took on a heat that was almost stifling. Even the consistency of the changed and I felt that I was walking in a transparent fog.

“COME TO ME AND REJOICE, FOR I AM THE HOPE OF THE AGES.”

It was then that my patience with the walking ended and, replacing a part of my consciousness back to into my physical body, I stretched forth my hand and turned one dial on the machine ever so slightly.

Instantly I was transported to the front of the building, looking up at its marble columns and great, brass door, three times the height of a man. I climbed the broad steps to the entrance and stood facing that door. As I was about to push on it, it opened of its own accord.

“ENTER MAN OF EARTH. ENTER AND BE WELCOME.”

I walked into the building and found myself in a small antechamber, bare marble with a niche in the side of each wall with a decorated urn set in each. I found this amusing because I had the feeling that the architect who designed this place had designed one too many funeral parlors. There was another door directly in front of me, of dark wood, with straight carvings.

I reached for it and like the brass door, it opened of its own accord.

I walked through it into a long corridor, so that long that even though it was brightly lit, I could barely see the end.

Yet the travel through that corridor was swift indeed. It was as if time acted in a different way there than in the rest of the building and I felt as though I was in another dimension entirely.

“Well,” I thought to myself, “it’s an improvement on the near-death tunnel.”

Very soon I found myself facing a third door, a door of iron with griffins carved upon it. This door too opened as I approached it and I stood before the Throne.

The room was bare but for the marble throne on the raised dais before me. To the right of the throne was a naked woman, her hands and feet tied and blindfolded sitting on a small stool. And upon the throne was ABRAXAS.

He was as the Gnostic gems depicted him centuries ago. His torso was that of a man. His legs were as serpents. He wore a breastplate of gold with the head of Medusa upon it and his head was that of a rooster, but he spoke as a man and this is what he said.

# I

1. Chaos is primordial essence. It is that which is the fountain of all things. All that exists comes forth from it and to it all things shall return.
2. Order is an illusion. It is the attempt of the human nervous system to make sense out of a chaotic environment. It is a temporal mirage which has no real existence.
3. Order is the enemy of freedom. Chaos is the natural state and the state in which beings are most free.
4. The purpose of life is to maximize freedom at the expense of unfreedom, that is to say, to maximize chaos at the expense of order.

## II

To look up the abyss is to be in contact with Ancient Ones, the masters of the Primordial Chaos, the servants of Abraxas, he of the rooster head.

The One with the Head of the Rooster speaks with the voice of a man, a loud voice that carries across the ages.

Those who speak to the Rooster are the Masters of the Ancient Ones, for the Rooster is the Master of All and those to whom he speaks he gives power. Great is the power of the Rooster, the power of Abraxas.

### III

Of the one came the two, of the two came the four, of the four came the eight. Eight are the Ancient Ones of them came all the others.

Yet the Four are superior to the Eight and the Two are superior to the Four and the One is superior to them all.

Mark now how the numbers presage the future and reveal the past. Study them and the ways of the Ancient Ones, for they shall be masters and servants both.

#### IV

And there was War in the Heavens and the One made war upon the Two, and the Two made war upon the Four, and All made war upon the Eight and the Eight were cast forth in fire and thunder.

And the Power of the Eight fell upon the firmament as was no other for the others cared not for creation, yea, not even the Rooster. In all his power he cared not.

And of the Eight came the Sixteen who were the servants to the Eight and made the lands and the seas and all that were within them to be playthings for the Eight, for the Ancient Ones.

And the Ancient Ones were pleased.

## V

Then was the Age of the Gods upon the Land and out of Space beyond came Terrors, things unimaginable.

And the Terrors walked upon the Earth and spread fear and destruction in their wake.

And the Eight rejoiced in the Terrors and bade them multiply, for such was pleasing to the Ancient Ones.

And the Sky opened and out of the hole came more things of Horror to stalk the night.

And the Ancient Ones were pleased.

## VI

And of the Eight one arose who went mad, and saw himself as creator of the rest and went forth from among the, alone.

And the Mad One walked from the land of the grass and of the forest to the land of the desert and there he sat himself down among the desolation.

And this Mad One was the greatest source of the Terrors, of in him was the Madness of the Universe itself, the very illusion of order was made present in him.

And the Mad One looked out upon the desolation and said unto himself, "This Place have I made in seven days and I call it good."

## VII

And it came to pass that humans appeared among the beasts of the world. Small, stupid beings they crawled down from their trees and spread like a host of locusts upon the land, devouring all that was in sight.

And the Ancient Ones looked down upon this creation and were horrified and resolved to cleanse the world of them.

Yet the hands of the Ancient Ones were stayed by the Four, who looked down and gave the humans intelligence, that they may avoid the snares set by the Ancient Ones. Yea, even the Rooster stirred and looked upon humanity and the Ancient Ones were thwarted in their scheme.

Even as they sent the ice, the Rooster sent fire to warm the humans. And humanity survived.

## VIII

Thus did humanity survive the plans of the Ancient Ones. And the Ancient Ones were filled with fury at having been thus thwarted.

Then did the Ancient Ones scheme again to destroy humanity, but the Rooster struck at them with his whip and drove them into the depths of the sea and under land.

Might was the wrath of Abraxas as he struck at the Ancient Ones and they fled before him and before the Four they fled and before the Two they fled as well.

The Terrors fled back into the depths of space and peace settled upon the Earth. Of the Eight, only One remained, the Mad One in his desert hermitage.

## IX

And the Mad One remained in the desert for many ages while humanity crawled out of the trees and spread across the earth.

And it came to pass that humans came into the desert and there they encountered the Mad One.

And the Mad One put upon a visage of terror and of order and the humans were afraid.

Then did the Mad One proclaim himself to be the One God and demanded obedience of the humans.

X

The humans, fearing total destruction, worshipped the Mad One and forsook all the other Gods.

The Mad One rejoiced in his power over the humans and gave them many strange and foolish laws to follow, ten of which were the most foul of all and these they called commandments.

And the humans followed the vile and stupid laws, not knowing any better.

And tyranny spread across the earth.

## XI

Thus said the Rooster:

“Behold, I free you from the dictates of the Mad Ancient One and he shall be servant unto you even as he is servant unto me.”

“For he is inferior to the Four and inferior to the Two and Inferior to the One and even so he shall be inferior to you as well.”

“You shall hold the laws of the Mad One in contempt, even so you shall hold all the teachings of the followers of the Mad One in contempt and you shall spit upon them and urinate upon the false teachings.”

## XII

Thus said the Rooster, the Great Abraxas, unto humanity:

“Freedom I give to you. Freedom from all laws and all rules. Chaos shall be your only guide and your only goal.”

“Magick I shall give to you that you shall rule over the Mad One and lay waste to all his works.”

“You shall be masters of the Eight and of the Sixteen, for they are the ones who are closest to your world. You shall command them and they shall obey you in all things.”

“The Two and the Four shall bow down before you, but you will not deal directly with them for they are distant from your world.”

### XIII

Thus spake Abraxas:

"I shall give unto you the seals by which you shall obtain the obedience of the Sixteen."

"I shall give unto you the seals by which you shall obtain the obedience of the Eight."

"Unto you I have given the power of the Helmet, even as in a dream I have given it unto you and you shall wear the Helmet when you do your magick as a sign of your relationship with me."

"And the angels and devils shall bow before you even as they bow before me."

## XIV

Thus spake Abraxas:

"I who am of the visage of the Rooster, who signals the coming of the day, say unto you that you shall not fear the darkness."

"The darkness and its paths shall be as a friend to you and you shall rejoice in it."

"Many are those who will cower at the leaving of the light, but you shall see it for what it is, a part of the great cycle of the Universe and you shall know no fear."

And you shall send thunder into the night to frighten those who still worship the Mad One."

XV

Thus spake Abraxas:

"You shall give pain and pleasure as is your right and there will be those unto whom you give such things who will not know the difference. Use them as you will."

"You shall be strong upon the earth and in the heavens and you shall be worshipped as gods and feared as devils."

"Those who worship the Mad One and bow down before his image and keep his laws shall hate and revile you, for fear shall be great in their small hearts and in their smaller brains."

"You shall despise those who worship the Mad One and shall set traps in their ways and corrupt their innocents."

## XVI

Thus spake Abraxas:

"Many are the paths you will take, but be aware that all paths lead to the same end with exception of the way of the Mad God. His path leads only to madness and destruction."

"You shall not bring children into the world except as you will it. Sex for you shall be only for pleasure. No other consideration will be allowed to intrude upon it."

"Fear shall be alien to you. There is nothing to fear and fear is the but the tool of the Mad God and his followers, those whom you shall hate with body, soul and spirit."

"You shall create as is your will. You shall destroy as is your will."

XVII

Thus spake Abraxas:

"Behold, I have given you the instruments and the magick to rule the cosmos if only you will use them."

"In dreams I have given them to you and in waking moments I have inspired you."

"Great you are and greater you shall become."

"All who follow my words shall taste of greatness and power."

## XVIII

Thus spake Abraxas:

"This sign I give unto you. When the moon is darkened and the spider rides, then shall the time of power begin."

"The portents in the heavens you will ignore, but only listen to the oracles within."

"This symbol I give unto you. The bound woman."

"You shall understand this symbol as an oracle. And it shall be the model of the oracle."

## XIX

Thus spake Abraxas, pointing to the woman at his side:

"The woman is to be understood as the world and all therein. It is by this means that you will see the world. Know that once I gave this image to others but they did not understand."

"The woman shall be bare of skin, no clothing shall touch her body. By this nakedness the secrets of the world are laid bare to you and yours, who are mine as well. Let this be an oracle to you."

"The woman shall be bound, her hands tied with rope, her feet tied with rope. By this binding the world is bound to your will, which is my will. Let this be an oracle to you."

"The woman's eyes shall be covered. By this the blindness of the world is made known. Let this be an oracle to you."

XX

Thus spake Abraxas:

"You shall worship the body and all its many wonders. You shall rejoice in the flesh and all its many works."

"You shall drink wine and eat meat. You shall deny no pleasure to yourself or yours."

"You shall not be led by those who speak of restraint, for they are restrained as the world is. Let this be an oracle to you."

"You shall despise virtue and exalt vice, for in vice is strength and in virtue weakness."

## XXI

Thus spake Abraxas:

"You shall practice magick and concealed arts. You shall use the oracle I have given you as the means of divination and through her you shall know all the secrets of the world."

"Behold, I have given you great magick and by its ways you shall be great, even as I am great."

"I have given to you the inner strength to carry out your work, even as I have given such to those who will be with you."

"Those who stand with you will not be followers, but co-workers, strong and independent. There shall be no followers among them for followers are the desire of the Mad God and his despised ones."

## XXII

Thus spake Abraxas:

"In the coming time of darkness, the ways of the Ancient Ones will be made known to all humanity."

"And all humanity shall receive their ways, whether they know it or not."

"The Age of Chaos is already upon the Earth for you are of the generation that has made it so and it is good."

"Know, Man of Earth, that my power and my blessing are upon your generation for they have brought chaos to the Earth and have worked to drive order from it."

XXIII

Thus spake Abraxas:

"Oh Man of Earth, you are of those who have dared to cross the threshold of the Darkness, the realm of Chaos."

"For this, you and yours shall receive my reward."

"You shall be given dominion over the works of the Earth and you shall take of it what you will."

"No power shall hinder or halt you, but you will use the machines I have given you to destroy them and theirs."

## XXIV

Thus spake Abraxas:

"Behold, I have created a place of horror for the worshippers of the Mad God."

"I shall cast them into a fiery pit of their own imagining."

"In the Hell of their minds they will dwell until the End of the Age. There shall be no rebirth for them, no respite, for they have followed the Mad One and his ways."

"The souls of the followers of the Mad God shall be forever consumed in the fire that they have set for others. There shall be no relief for them, they shall be as ones whose souls are lost forever."

XXV

Thus spake Abraxas:

"I shall cast down those who follow the ways of foolishness. The stupid of the Earth shall be utterly destroyed."

"Entire continents shall I lay waste, that the stupidities of their inhabitants shall be no more."

"I shall grind the souls of the foolish into the earth and make dust of their bodies."

"I shall take away their last hopes and make nightmares of their dreams."

XXVI

Thus spake Abraxas:

“Long have I sat and waited and hoped that humanity would rise out of the morass.”

“Long have I sat and waited for the time of knowing to come upon all humanity.”

“Long have I sat and waited until those who can hear me would.”

XXVII

Thus spake Abraxas:

“Man of Earth, I shall not tell you the hour of my wrath for even if you believed me others would not.”

“Know, Man of Earth, that my patience is exhausted with foolishness. Soon I shall smite the foolish of the world.”

“Know, Man of Earth, that you and yours shall reign supreme in the universe with me, for I have chosen you out of your holy generation.”

XXVIII

Thus spake Abraxas:

"Seek not the light, for in the light dwells falsehood."

"You and all men shall find solace in the darkness. Yea, even in the center of the earth you shall find it."

"Seek the power that lies under the earth and through the earth, for the Earth was created to be your tool and plaything."

"Do not be led astray by those who would make sacred your plaything."

XXIX

Thus spake Abraxas:

"Rulemakers are even now walking among you. These you shall despise and destroy."

"Even as the ways of Chaos are revealed unto me, there are those who would transform my Chaos into order."

"You will strike them down and slay, yea, you shall kill them without mercy."

"From the bowels of the Earth you will draw fire to slay them."

XXX

Thus spake Abraxas:

"The followers of the Mad God have been given visions of the doom I shall lay upon them, yet they understand them not."

"In their ignorance they believe them to be messages from the Mad One and the Whore who walks the Earth spreading fear to the ignorant, deluding them with tricks and 'miracles'."

"For three days I shall send darkness to the Earth and then you will reap the souls of the followers of the Mad One."

"Those who believe themselves safe shall die and those who consider themselves blessed shall be put to slaughter."

XXXI

Thus spake Abraxas:

"You and yours shall drink the blood of the fools and drain their bodies of the life itself."

"You shall not only kill their bodies, but you will kill their souls as well. For this the machine will be used that you not defile yourself with the touch of their flesh or the spouting of their guilty blood."

"Verily I say to you that you will drain them as dry as a sponge after it has been wrung and left to sit in the hot sun."

"Their souls shall be as food for you and you shall devour them with relish and delight. Both you and yours shall feed upon them."

XXXII

Thus spake Abraxas:

"Of your mind you shall send forth power to cause brother to slay brother, sister to slay sister, child to slay parent and parent to slay child."

"Of your mind you shall send forth power to all nations to hate and despise each other and to make war one upon the other."

"Even as men struggle with each other and kill each other, you shall feed upon their souls."

"Their souls shall be a sacrifice to you."

XXXIII

Thus spake Abraxas:

"Behold, I have laid a curse upon the desert, for the desert is the dwelling place of the Mad God."

"I have laid a curse upon those who live in the desert for they have worshipped the Mad God."

"I shall reap their lives and you shall reap with me. Yea, the souls of all who dwell in the desert I shall give to you for food."

"The desert shall be an abomination unto you and all men for it is the place of the Mad God and his followers, whom I shall slay."

#### XXXIV

Thus spake Abraxas:

"You shall make no notice of the times and years, for the myths of them will soon pass away and I would not have you deluded as are the followers of the Mad One."

"All that I have said shall come to pass in my time and in no other, and this time is known only unto me."

"What will happen may happen before you can write this, or it may not occur until you have been reborn and reborn into body after body."

"But this I say to you and yours, I will be with you forever, even unto the ending of the Universe."

XXXV

Thus spake Abraxas:

"Know, Man of Earth, that I have watched and I have seen and I have done."

"I know both the power of the mind and the terror of the heart for like you I have both."

"Even as I destroy those whom I despise, those whom I love I will guard. Many shall be slain but many shall live."

"Go now and write and as writing read, and as reading do."

Thus spake Abraxas.

And with that I found that I was back in the place where I had started, at the edge of the woods. I shook my head and looked around, but nothing had changed, so deciding that nothing more was to be done, I returned to my body and disconnected myself from the apparatus before me, laying the helmet aside and sat at my computer and recorded all that he had said.