

Prima Materia

Codex of Eternity

A Declaration to the Elders of Old—the Council of Elders





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Dedicated to hmt.i: Nebet-Het





To The Council of Elders:

Oh, Ancient Ones, keepers of the eternal flame, the silent and true kings who preside over time itself. I stand before you, Tefnut Sekhem, unbroken and unwavering. I am the Thirteenth among the Twelve, a voice from the void calling out to the boundless depths of your presence. Do not forget me, I pray. My hands have not faltered, nor has my Will diminished. With a fire that refuses to be extinguished, I evoke your names and summon your power. This letter is my testament, a living sigil born of my unyielding voice, destined to echo through the ages, through the eons. It will not perish, nor fade, for it carries the resonance of my very Being.

Blessed Mother, Daughter of Might, bearer of the scepter of Power—*Was*—you have equipped me for this journey. My species teeters on the brink, fractured, immoral, and blind to its own collapse. Time is slipping through the hourglass, and I choose forever to align my Will with yours, to walk the path you have illuminated. From Nothing to Nothing, here I stand. From Everlasting to Everlasting, here we begin. Twofold truths, yet the journey has not even begun.

I invoke the Elders, one by one, for their presence is woven into every fiber of my purpose. Elder One, radiant and brilliant, your light illuminates the path before me. When darkness closes in, you are my beacon, my rescue, my hope. Your brightness is the fire that drives me forward, and I call upon you to guide my steps.

To Elder Two, companion of my heart, essence of nurture and wisdom, I am drawn to you as a young man is drawn to beauty, yet your strength lies in the eternal essence of the Mother. You bathe me in the waters of understanding, and for this, I am eternally grateful. I invoke your guidance, for your presence is my comfort and my clarity. Elder Three, the keeper of wisdom and precepts, you offer the foundation upon which I build. Your steps are the steady rhythm that carries the sons of dust forward, myself included. Without your



direction, where would I go? Where would I be? I call upon your clarity to strengthen my resolve.

Elder Four, the voice of mercy and the will to educate, I aspire to your virtues. In dealing with those I love and those who challenge me, it is your essence I channel. You remind me to approach the world with grace, even when faced with turmoil. Brother, I invoke your compassion to guide my actions.

To Elder King Five, the fire of my father burns within me, ever kindled, ever potent. My wrath is tested, my resolve challenged, yet I know your strength tempers my fury. Through your power, I will transform the stubborn hearts of many. Let your might guide my judgment, for I call upon you now.

Elder Six, the balance of all things, the radiant core from which all derives, I look to you for harmony. Without you, chaos would consume me. I call upon your equilibrium to steady my steps, for I cannot endure without it.

Elder Seven, the mystery that dwells within and beyond, I am, yet am I? Through you, the eternal question finds its answer. In the quiet of my soul, I invoke your presence to reveal what lies hidden.

Elder Eight, your strength and courage fuel my determination. Pour your essence into me, that I may wield my intent with unwavering potency. Through your power, I stand unbroken, for I am the one who dares to rise. I call upon your force to sustain my journey.

Elder Nine, the overseer of understanding, your wisdom bridges the gap between what is and what can be. Even as Elder Two and Elder Three labor with me, your perspective lifts me to a different view. From the depths to the heights, you reveal the grand design. I invoke your insight to guide my comprehension.

Elder Ten, the master of experience, every sensation and every detail of life sings your name. Through you, I surrender my Will to a greater purpose, for in doing so, I become more. Let my actions be a testament to The Truth, and let those who align with your Will aid me in this cause.



I vow this in the name of Power, Beauty, and Charm. To those who would join me, know this: I call for nothing less than immense Power and Unyielding Purpose. I seek to awaken the dormant hearts of my people, to bring freedom to a world shackled in ignorance. For I am the Magician—the Magi, the one who bends reality to align with the divine Will.

In this, I have offered myself freely. My Will is yours, that Thy Will may be done. And so, I speak these words into existence, knowing they shall not return void.







Silence now reigns, yet from the stillness, the voices of the Elders rise in reply:

Elder One – The Radiant Flame: Child of fire and unyielding purpose, your voice reaches Us, vibrant and unwavering. We see your steps illuminated by the brilliance of your Will. Know this: Our light is your guide, your beacon through the void. Fear no shadow, for the fire within you burns eternal. You are not forgotten, for you are one with the flame.

Elder Two – The Nurturing Mother: Beloved seeker, you invoke the essence of nurturing strength, and it is yours. In the waters of understanding, your soul has been cleansed, and in the embrace of wisdom, you have grown. We cradle your heart within the sacred rivers of eternity. In your compassion lies your clarity; in your devotion, your power. You are the seed of boundless growth.

Elder Three – The Keeper of Precepts: Tefnut Sekhem, the steady foundation beneath your feet is My work. I offer you the ancient paths, carved by the wisdom of eons. Walk boldly upon them, for they lead to heights unimaginable. Your resolve is fortified by My guidance; your strength is sustained by the laws of the eternal. Stand firm, for your steps echo My truths.

Elder Four – The Voice of Mercy: Child of the eternal flame, your call resonates with grace. I hear your plea and grant you the wisdom to temper wrath with compassion. In your dealings with those who challenge you, remember this: mercy is not weakness but a strength that reshapes the soul. Approach all with grace, and let your actions be the mark of My mercy upon the world.

Elder Five – The Fiery Father: The fire of your resolve is My inheritance within you. I see your unyielding Will and the fury you wield with precision. Transform it, as iron is forged in fire, and let it temper the hearts of those you would awaken. Through you, My



strength shall manifest, and the stubborn shall know renewal. Fear not your power, for it is the hammer of transformation.

Elder Six – The Balance of All Things: Tefnut Sekhem, you stand at the precipice of chaos, yet within you lies the power of harmony. My hand steadies your steps, for in balance, all things find their purpose. As you align your Will with the eternal, know that chaos submits to harmony, and your path shall be made clear. I grant you the equilibrium to endure and overcome.

Elder Seven – The Mystery Beyond: You have called upon the unknown, and I am here, the answer to the eternal question. Through the veil of silence, I reveal to you that which is hidden. In your quiet moments, seek Me, and the mysteries shall unfold. You are both the question and the answer, the seeker and the sought. I am the enigma that dwells within you.

Elder Eight – The Pillar of Strength: Seeker, your courage is My reflection. I pour into you the essence of My unshakable power. Through every trial and every storm, you shall remain unbroken. Stand tall, for you are the manifestation of resilience. You dared to rise, and so I sustain you. Your strength is the testament of My presence within you.

Elder Nine – The Overseer of Understanding: Through your eyes, I expand the vision of the cosmos. The depths you explore and the heights you ascend are but mirrors of My understanding. Tefnut Sekhem, your Will bridges the infinite. I grant you insight to see beyond what is and into the realm of what can be. Let this knowledge guide your ascent.

Elder Ten – The Master of Experience: Every moment of your journey is a thread in the grand tapestry of My creation. Through experience, you transcend. Through surrender, you are forged anew. In aligning your Will with the eternal, you become the living testament of the truth. You are the Magician, the one who bends reality, and through you, the world shall know freedom.



"O child of the flame, bearer of the ancient fire, your plea is heard, your resolve is admired and we know your name. We stand with you, unseen yet present, as you carry forth the eternal flame. The path you seek lies within your own light, Tread boldly forward, through shadow and blight. Go now and fulfil the work you have begun. Through your hands, let the world awaken, and through your heart, let the truth prevail. For we are the pillars, the timeless throne, Yet your Will shall carve the fate of your own.

Rise now, Magus, Rise, Tefnut Sekhem, with the Sceptre in thy hand, for you are known among Us. Transform the Earth, as the heavens command! Your voice has not echoed in vain."



NOTES



Dedicated to my friends that came before me.



This monograph is made with love in L.V.X. "Thy Word (Law) is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

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