

Orphic Hymn To Luna

Hear, Goddess queen, diffusing silver light,
Bull-horn'd, and wand'ring thro' the gloom of Night.
With stars surrounded, and with circuit wide
Night's torch extending, through the heav'ns you ride:
Female and male, with silv'ry rays you shine,
And now full-orb'd, now tending to decline.
Mother of ages, fruit-producing Moon,
Whose amber orb makes Night's reflected noon:
Lover of horses, splendid queen of night,
All-seeing pow'r, bedeck'd with starry light,
Lover of vigilance, the foe of strife,
In peace rejoicing, and a prudent life:
Fair lamp of Night, its ornament and friend,
Who giv'st to Nature's works their destin'd end.
Queen of the stars, all-wise Diana, hail!
Deck'd with a graceful robe and ample veil.
Come, blessed Goddess, prudent, starry, bright,
Come, moony-lamp, with chaste and splendid light,
Shine on these sacred rites with prosp'rous rays,
And pleas'd accept thy suppliant's mystic praise.

Invocation Of The Moon

Hail to you oh, Goddess, the Moon, blessed lady, fortunate, cold and moist, temperate and beautiful. Of all the planets you are the head and key, your movement is smooth, you have shining light, lady of happiness and joy, of good words, of good fame, of the power to bless. You are the lover of law and ponder the things of the world, and your thought is subtle. You love joyful singing and enjoy joking and love, you are the lady of ambassadors and messages and of the revealing of secrets. You are high and noble, you are nearer to us than the other planets, you are more powerful than all of them and bright; you bring good and evil, you connect the planets to one another, you transfer their light, you control everything through your goodness. And everything in the world is adorned by your ornament and by your judgment all is judged. You begin all things, you are their end. You above all planets have nobility and honor. And in this way I call upon you. I conjure you by Celan and Silija'il, who are the angels God has set over you to complete your effects, have mercy on me and receive my humble petition, obey with obedience to our high lord, look with favor on us, help us to be successful, and to be happy, healthy and safe. I invoke you by all your names; in Arabic, Qamar; in Latin, Luna; in Persian, Mah; in Greek, Sam'a'il; in Indian, Suma; in Roman, Selene and receive in this place my petition. Thanks be unto you, O Moon!

Conjuration Of Gabriel

Many-named Moon, grant this working be true, and successful and call forth the great angel Gabriel who is appointed to the sphere of the Moon to hear my incantations.

By the infinite one and the holy unutterable name of God, by the peak of sin, the crescent crowned Monarch. By the silver horns of Selene and the might of Gabriel, by the 28 forms of the Moon.

Conjuration Of The Spirit Of The Mansion

By this rite of nigromantic art

In the supreme power of the Light of Lights

By the eternal forms of light, Masters of the Talismans

In the Name beyond all Names

Descend O *[spirit]*, Celestial Intelligence of *[name of mansion]*

Descend, we implore thee, from the perfumed Mandal of the Lamps of the Moon

Breathe thy power into this Talisman and ensoul it with thy pneumata