

Walpurgis Night

Drew Meyers · 1 June 2026

O, thou Babalon, great moon of delight
Come down in this ritual tonight
Open the gates of those eternal waves,
And free our minds from this lurking haze.
Deep down, the ole Scorpio's sting
We emerge like a Phoenix, such a fiery king
Horus, O Avenger
The star of force and fire
Break down these walls, with thy mighty empire

Babalon, O Babalon
Under Nuit's gaze, we stand tall and firm in Hadit's blaze
Lifting up our spirit in Ra-Hoor-Khuit's name
So mote it be! We are power inflamed!

Who am I?
I am but a man among men
Singing a new song, that flute of Io'Pan
Beating the drum, I can feel the hum
tearing the breast, the mark on the chest
I bear the mark, thus searing mine hand
I partake of thy mysteries, O' IO Pan
Break forth in dance, break out in glee
For it is thou who art in me,
Me in you? So very true

Look deep within.

There is no sin

O thou beautiful Baphomet, under this full moon of delight

Bless this our house, that secret temple of light

Not bound up in storage, no end in sight

The secret and sacred temple, of our heart's delight

O eternal flame, O secret of night

That blazened star, we seek as our right

NOX

Night of Pan

let this be our song forever

AUGMN

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