THE FOUR WINDS

THE South wind said to the palms : My lovers sing me psalms ; But are they as warm as those That Laylah's lover knows ?

The North wind said to the firs : I have my worshippers; But are they as keen as hers?

The East wind said to the cedars : My friends are no seceders ; But is their faith to me As firm as his faith must be?

The West wind said to the yews : My children are pure as dews; But what of her lover's muse?

So to spite the summer weather The four winds howled together.

But a great Voice from above Cried : What do you know of love?

Do you think all Nature worth The littlest life upon earth?

THE EQUINOX

I made the germ and the ant, The tiger and elephant.

In the least of these there is more Than your elemental war.

And the lovers whom ye slight Are precious in my sight.

Peace to your mischief-brewing ! I love to watch their wooing.

Of all this Laylah heard Never a word.

She lay beneath the trees With her lover at her knees.

He sang of God above And of love.

She lay at his side Well satisfied,

And at set of sun They were one.

Before they slept her pure smile curled; "God bless all lovers in the World!"

And so say I the self-same word ; Nor doubt God heard.

SCANS FROM ALEISTER CROWLEY'S THE EQUINOX

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This work made possible by donations from: Ordo Templi Orientis AMeTh Lodge Mark Dalton Dean Ellis Horizon Lodge Seattle WA Kjetil Fjell Nicholaus Gentry Lilith Vala Xara Michael Effertz Abigail I. Habdas Stewart Lundy Tony Iannotti סתּוּר Jay Lee **IAO131** Robin Bohumil Connor Smith Enatheleme & Egeira Scott Kennev Giovanni Iannotti, Ph.D. John MacDonald Collegium ad Lux et Nox Lutz Lemke Arcanum Coronam Fr. I.V.I.V.I. Igor Bagmanov Keith Cantú Amber Baker Alan Willms crescente mutatio. Mark Todd James Strain Adam Vavrick Shaun Dewfall Vinicius de Mesquita Eris Concordia Michael Schuessler

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