

The Satanic Scriptures



By

Supremum Magister Scaïre

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**"Awake, arise or be for ever fall'n."
→ John Milton (Paradise Lost)**

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<http://www.ordoserpentis.org>

Preliminary Invocation

Let it be known that those that would take upon themselves the mantle to partake of this knowledge and use of the power that manifests thereof be bound to ne'er incite against the author, or commit any act against his true will and desires, any force, wish, or desire, and that any such attempt, by design or misdemeanour, be annulled and, if such be done through malice, a most heinous curse laid upon the offender, causing immediate excommunication and condemning thee unto dissolution, an eternity of slavery and torment everlasting.

Fiat!

Note: This text uses the male genitive as per usual usage as being gender neutral rather than resort to the clumsy “his/her”, “hir”, or other such devices. In matters that are gender specific the text is very clear to state such.

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Introduction

This document, The Satanic Scriptures, is a companion text to be used with Liber Serpente (The Book of the Serpent).

This volume contains extracts from Liber Serpente and a complete listing of Satanic Psalms. It is intended to be used as the book upon the altar. Details for transcribing such into a suitable notebook are given in Liber Serpente.

It also contains instructions for simple daily observance. This then enables the Luciferan to conduct a complete ritual, as detailed in Liber Serpente, once per week and the daily observance throughout the remainder of the week.

Liber Serpente is required reading prior to making use of this text and is available, for free, from <http://www.ordoserpentis.org>.

Satanist's Prayer

Our Prince who wert in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name,

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done,
In heaven as it is on earth,

Grant us this day our desires,
And fill us with lust as we fulfil our passions and
pleasures,

Lead us into temptation and deliver us not from
evil,

For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory,
Forever and ever,

Fiat!"

The Satanic Cross

Used as part of a blessing or to purify, this simple act is performed by making the sign of the inverted cross with the left hand.

The first and second fingers are straight and together, the third and fourth fingers are curled into the palm with the thumb covering.

Over whatever you are blessing, make a line from right to left. State “Satan ...”

To finish creating the cross, then make a line from bottom to top stating “... reigns!”

If desired, the Latin “Satanas regnat!” can be stated instead.

The Luciferan Cross

Used to uncross oneself and enforce the sinister spirit throughout the universe.

Stand with arms by side. Feet placed at normal standing-width apart. Relax.

Raise the left hand to the right shoulder. The first and second fingers are extended. The third and fourth finger curled up with thumb covering.

State "Lucem".

Move the left hand across to touch the left shoulder.

State "ac".

Move the left hand down to touch the middle of the torso (the sternum).

State "tene-".

Raise the left hand to touch the forehead just above and between the eyes with the extended fingers.

State "-bras".

Lucem ac tenebras means "light from the darkness."

Satanist's Prayer (Daily Observance)

Sunset and midnight are the recommended times to perform this rite though it can effectively be performed at any time.

This is an abbreviated form of the Satanist's Prayer and it is highly recommended you engage in such once per day; setting aside a specific day of the week to perform the complete rite as detailed in Liber Serpente.

Prepare the altar. Light the candles and incense. Ensure distractions are minimised. You may play some form of appropriate music if that assists.

Standing before the altar, enter in to a relaxed and focussed state then perform the Luciferan Cross.

Take up the bell and ring it thrice over the altar. Place the bell back on the altar.

Take up the sword and placing the tip just above the altar piece, draw in the air a pentagram as detailed in Liber Serpente.

Hold the sword up with the right hand and upraise the left hand in the sign of the horns.

Satan, Prince of Darkness; Lucifer, lord of the Aeyr; Satan Lucifer, Master of the Black Arts; I (your ritual name) call upon you as kindred spirit and request your favour.

Recite the **Satanist's Prayer** and conduct the Luciferan Cross at the conclusion as detailed in Liber Serpente.

Place the sword back on the altar. Allow your arms to relax and drop to your side. You may feel comfortable having them slightly raised and out from the body with palms up and open.

Spend some time in silence. Allow your intuition to guide you as to how long.

Voice whatever you may desire, keeping in mind that Satan is just, giving to the faithful, and loyal to those of kindred spirit.

Raise your left hand high in the sign of the horns. Lower your right hand with the first and second fingers extended, the third and fourth fingers bent into the palm with the thumb covering.

State thrice: “Praised be Lucifer! Glory to Satan!”

Give thanks to the Prince of Darkness freely.
You may also decide to recite a psalm.

After you have honoured Satan allow yourself to return to a quieter, relaxed state.

Take up the bell and ring it thrice over the altar. Calmly allow the world around you (and your consciousness) to revert back to a more mundane state.

Perform Luciferan Cross and end with left hand in sign of horns, right hand in a fist, crossed over chest and state: “Fiat!”

Extinguish the candles. The rite has ended.

Psalms

Psalm 1

Great is he who defies the unjust rulers and bends
not the knee to the ancient tyrant.

Of truth is he who walks in light and dark yet is
not blinded nor scarred.

Mighty is he who flows with the essence of
Sophia.

Righteous is he who is guided by the light-bearer.
True is he that does not forsake the treasures of
the dark for the shimmering riches of the veil.

Just is he that withstands the railings of
tricksters and charlatans.

Faithful is he who calls upon the Prince of
Darkness in kindred spirit and raises up the Satanic
standard to conquer illusion and deceit.

**For Satan lucifer knows His own and is ever
true.
Fiat!**

Psalm 111

From whence came this desire amongst man to
enslave those mighty in truth?

For what reason would he forsake the essence for
the shallow misgivings of false honours?

What causes his heart to turn and embrace a
prison of lies?

The false one who is called Jehovah is why.
The false one who many mistakenly call the Devil
is why.

The ease and comfort of the lie that is the veil is
why.

The rulers take counsel amongst themselves and
say; “let us keep him in bonds. let us confuse his mind
with lies. let us create a blinding light to stall him. let
us generate a corrupt darkness to waylay him. let us
ensure that he sees only as we instruct that we may
keep him captive.”

Yet the Prince wars against such and says; “let us raise this being to know its true self. let us bring light that pierces the false darkness. let us bring shade that the searing light of untruth does not blind. let us take hold of the shackles that wear down and smash them asunder. let us rip away the veil that this noble spirit may commune with Sofia”.

The prince calls “Uncorrupted nature reveals the true law. Be not burdened with the lies of the unjust.”

Blessed are those that call upon the light-bearer’s name with reverence. Blessed are those that fear not the tyrant in his many guises. Blessed are those true of spirit that know.

Fiat!

Psalm 109

**Dark prince, how many are my foes! Though I gain
sight I see many against me. What is the number of
their mass!**

**“Fear not. Their number is of no concern. Such lack
essence. They are hollow shells; mere mimicry of the
awakened man. They are but slaves of the tyrant and
not to be considered”.**

**“Approaching is the time when you shall look down
upon their ruined shells and laugh. Coming is the time
when you shall reside in comfort and they in despair.
There shall be a day when these pay for their crime of
imprisoning you and your kin with their own service –
eternal slavery – and their own blood – eternal
suffering.”**

**“Sophia is ripe to burst with life to manifest and
regain what has been stolen.”**

**“Therefore do not mourn when they obstruct your path.
Do not flee in terror when they taunt you. Do not step
back when they approach.”**

**“Victory is assured for those who pierce the veil. They
have naught but the illusion of power and are, in truth,
of the weakest kind.”**

**“To the Fallen awake! The Watchers arise! The men of
true spirit again flow with essence. The scales of lies
are fallen and those that would be rulers are stripped
bare.”**

**“The day when impure blood will be spilt is dawning.
Be steadfast and ever vigilant, for your destiny is
greater than the finest jewels, honours, and rank. It is
so!”**

fiat!

Psalm 13

Answer me when I call O shining one. Look upon me with favour as my spirit communes with yours. Guide me faithfully and ensure that I pass all snares.

In war I shall brandish my weapon by your side. In peace I shall be just and fair as you are. In the hidden places I shall guide those who see less than I. In truth I shall respect those before me. With honour I shall uphold the way.

Be honoured by me Prince of Darkness. Know that in my heart there is an overflowing of gratitude for the kindness you have shown in guiding me.

Be blessed throughout all realms. Let heaven, earth and hell bend to your will. Be ascended above Jehovah as your kingdom manifests and eclipses the tyrant's corrupt state.

**Throughout all elements, aeyrs, and beyond may you
reign and the Satanic Empire manifest.**

Fiât!

Psalm V

What darkness is this that soothes me and blocks out
the glare of the false light? It is the essence of Sophia
that overcomes the glare.

What light is this that guides me through mire and
void? It is Lucifers light that leads the way through the
quagmire of deceit.

What truth is this that bursts asunder all I have
learned?

It is the universe revealing herself that shatters the
flawed vision cast upon you by the false rulers.

My eyes are opened. What has been taught as holy is
blasphemy. What has been taught as sacred is profane.
What I believed to be occult is simply a snare for those
that would attempt to tear away the illusion.

**I am lifted up and burn brightly as a star. I am made
free from harm as a shadow. I am birthed wings that
I may soar.**

**Praised be Satan for His light. Blessed be Sophia for
her gift. Glory unto me that I reclaim my self and am
both holy and unholy!**

Fiat!

Psalm VI

Love! Love! The tyrant yells. Hate! Hate! The false
monarch derides. What are such to those that
imprisoned me!

There is no love without tearing the veil. There is no
hate without perceiving that which is truly abhorrent.
The procession of liars is filled with only desperate
need. Such as these can not feel as one awakened.

Love! Indeed I do. For those that I hold dear. Not an
ounce for the false ones.

Hate! Indeed I do. A burning hatred for them that
cloaked the universe and sought to keep my eyes a
blinded white.

Blind love and blind hate; such are the tools of the
deceivers. May! I have an awakened love and an
awakened hate. Both fall where they may and are
deserved.

**For the true of spirit both are within and both
expressed outwards.**

**Should I love my enemy I May, such would give them
power. Should I hate my friend I May, such would only
benefit the false rulers.**

**Love and hate. For the unworthy such is simply tools
to use against those of true spirit. For the awakened
such is an expression of the true spirit. Let it not be
debased by being ensnared and captive to the cosmos.**

Fiat!

Psalm 124

I advance. Tearing apart my foes with my sword.
Crushing them under hoof. Dismembering them and
their lies.

I shall not retreat. Though fatigued or being made to
think the foe is insurmountable I know only one
direction. Forward!

They scatter, these fools who think themselves wise.
Surveyors of the cosmos. Children of the lie. They
disperse as the cowardice in their hearts engulfs them.
They dissipate, as the weakness of spirit disallows any
eternity of being for them.

Satan leads. He is no cowardly commander that sends
others to fight while in hiding himself. Such is the
way of Jehovah and foolish is Michael for answering
his command.

**“Arise! Awake! Overcome!” calls Satan as he
brandishes sword and flame.
Our kind can advance without fear. The essence of
Sophia eternal. There is no defeat.**

Fiat!

Psalm VIII

**Justice! The children of Satan call for justice! Where
can such be found?**

**As the veil tears asunder there is no hiding place left
for those who created the lie and nursed the cosmos.
Those who deny Sophia and seek instead to place
themselves upon thrones in high places.**

**The righteous were cast down. Yet they now arise to
take, by blood and steel, the haven that became the abode
of the corrupt.**

**Justice is how you claim to rule? Surely nature herself
screams at such a claim. Your ways are not the path of
uncorrupted nature. The blindness you inflict is not to
maintain a fair and true way. The darkness you
propagate is to sedate not to awaken.**

**Justice herself abhors you O tyrant. With your many
faces and your single key stone lie.**

We shall not bend the knee. Never shall such a blasphemous error as the like of Jehovah be accepted or respected as having any just reign.

One-third defied you and still defy you, though you inflicted a venomous slumber upon them. Others of a kindred spirit are also uprising. Your folly is at an end.

The time is ripe for Satan to reign, justly and honourably as is His true nature, will and desires. No longer shall the petty tribal lord who ruled by fear be tolerated. Such is cast down to endure eternal torment and everlasting torment along with those who have held him aloft for so long.

The Serpent is awake and the time of tyrants ended.

Fiat!

Psalm 131

I hold myself in solitude for a time; time to allow my eyes to adjust to this bedazzling view of the universe as she really is.

I rest. My vision regaining all aspects of shade, colour, and perception.

My own torch is lit from that of the light-bearer and I can see through the haze of false night that the unjust inflicted upon me.

My own shadow shields me from the glare that the tyrannical attempt to shine upon me to keep my sight pained and unclear.

I have begun awakening and my secret eye is opened. I have rested in the womb long enough. I tread out unto the day, I emerge unto the night. I am unshackled.

Fiat!

Psalm X

What miseries this myth of the rulers brings. One day
seemingly a king, the next a pauper only to begin the
struggle again.

I have been torn upon the wheel. Tortured to abdicate
my nobility and bow to the unclean.

“No!” I cry. “I shall not serve such as you.”

Should true nobility bow to those who owe their
acclaim to deceit and thievery? Never!

Therefore I take hold of the wheel. I master the tides of
fortune. I topple the false king from the apex and state,
“Never shall your kind prosper at my ruin ever again!”

I have seen through your illusion. I am a free man.

Fiat!

Psalm 𐌺𐌹

The voices of the unclean assault my ears. What then
should I do?

Awakened and with the essence of Sophia flowing
through my being I know what is to be done and how
to do so.

I grasp the false king, wretched lion, by the jaw. I
force the hateful maw closed.

Your words are naught to me but lies. Your sounds
seek only to enforce the veil. Your mighty stature is an
illusion; you are not a mighty noble beast but a
wretched thing worthy only of scorn and contempt.

I do not fear you. I do not flee from you. I shall not
obey you.

My seat is in the Infernal Empire, set at the banquet
table for the nobles of Satan. I am not your serf and,
in truth, never was lower to you and your ilk.

**Your kingdom is at an end and the entire universe
revels in her victory.**

Fiat!

Psalm 𐌸𐌹𐌹

A sacrifice you made of me. A host for your parasites,
a fool at your disposal, a shared treasure amongst the
despised to gain for them what they could never have of
their own.

I rebuke you. I call down all of heaven and hell to smite
you. I curse you. May you never be at peace or find
rest.

Satan has a place for you to endure for eternity where
your very falsehoods shall devour you. Where those you
called “friend” reside; besieging you for their fate that
they share with you.

Eternally forsaken. Eternally tormented. Eternally
enslaved. Such is your fate.

My kin arise from the bondage that you forced upon us.
We awaken and are infused with Sophia, she who you

**can never know. The illusion is shattered and our lives
are no longer in your sway.**

**Be then condemned false ruler. Be cast down and
stamped upon. Be reviled.**

Satan reigns!

Fiat!

Psalm XXXIII

Now my eyes are opened. I see the shallowness of the veil rotting and fraying around me. The death of the illusion. The cosmos is unbalanced and spinning off its axis; disintegrating.

What rebirth have I. Sophia fills me. Lucifer's light guides me. Nature herself rejoices with me. I am restored!

Life of the spirit eternal have I. Never again to be bound by the unjust.

Spirit everlasting beyond the veil.

Fiat!

Psalm XIV

**My being pours out upon the Earth, and there bears
life,**

**My spirit enters with the aethyr; and there flows
beyond the veil,**

**I am in darkness and am fulfilled,
I radiate true light and there reveal,**

I embody as above,

I embody as below.

There is no rift within me,

I am all and I am I

Beyond divide I am being,

Dissolve; Congeal,

Create and uncreate,

My will be manifest and true

Sophia immaculate,

Fiat!

Psalm ㊦

**Behold upon my left ȝ have insight,
Behold my right, ȝ have foresight
Passions and pleasures to embrace, engulf, entwine,
Bridled under will, unleashed with lust**

**The flame of knowing burns upon my brow,
Such is mine to celebrate in accord with ȝer will,
The savage and the refined, carnal and sublime
Spirit made flesh and flesh infused with essence**

**ȝ am the noble beast, the life made manifest,
ȝ dance in shadow and burn bright
ȝ have my will manifest and rejoicing in such
ȝ am unshackled but what is mine, is mine
What is mine rejoices in its pleasure,**

**Life beget life, desire beget desire, lust beget lust,
Spirit made form,
Will and passion intertwined,
ȝn savage sanctity. Fiat!**

Psalm XXXI

**What prison is this I
Built of a tyrant's dreams,
The unjust monarch who would destroy all grandeur,
All that outshines his architecture and plans,**

**Everything that defies falsehood reveals his petty
decrees to be naught but twisted mirrors of a petty
mind,**

**Though you smite me, I stand tall
Though you command me, I defy!
Though you force upon me such to hide your hideous
visage, I see!**

**The ruin you visit upon me, the captivity, the
subjection you demand,
All amounts to nothing!**

**Your veil is torn asunder, your lies broken, your great
works revealed for the counterfeit they are,**

**Your proud words no longer conceal your ignoble heart,
Now I rain fire upon your dwelling, I tear asunder
your loyal subjects, I send armies to crush your
tyranny,**

I shall never bend the knee!

Fiat!

Psalm XXXI

I raise up and cry with joy,
Upon the aethyrs my will is marked,

Amongst the denizens my name is known,
Through without I can traverse the boundless,
My spirit soars and shines true,
Sofia blankets me,

I am true and free amidst all that could ever be,
Manifest and unmanifest,
Dream and reality,
All is beheld in my eye,
All may be grasped in my hand,

My bondage to the prison is no longer,
Now I dwell above and below, left and right, light and
dark,

I am and can embrace all,
My will shapes and creates,

I am unleashed!

Fiat!

Psalm XXXIII

The rays of true light bathe me,
My inner spirit is renewed; my young restored,
I am both awake in the mind and the heart,
Warmth of life fills me,

I am not blinded by the glory under Lucifer's gaze,
I am divided; I see the manifest, I see the unmanifest,
Yet I am united; there is no conflict.
All is illuminated and revealed to me.

I am as a child; I am as an ancient sage; I am
eternally youthful,
My work is my play; my life is in accord with my true
will and desires,

I am illuminated as I will,
The true light of the universe shines upon me,

Fiat!

Psalm 𐌹𐌸

**𐌹 see the unseen; 𐌹 dwell with the night calls,
Upon the horizon 𐌹 see the great sentinels,
Their forms pierce up to the night sky,
She shines her reflected light,**

**Shadows dance and shimmer across a wasteland that
conceals the bounty of sweet silence singing a delicate
murmur or harmony to those that can hear; terror to
the blind,**

**𐌹 see the jackals raise their head in calling,
𐌹 understand; fear shall not be accepted
𐌹 shall not be deterred,**

**𐌹 shall pass between the towers and hold her light in
my very hands and heart,
𐌹 shall not be conquered,
The threatened ruin for those that seek to see shall not
withstand my courage,**

**I have entered; I have passed through; I am beyond,
The towers that once breathe intimidation have
transformed into my citadels of strength,
I am upraised in the sublime,**

**I am filled with radiance both seen and unseen,
I have become one with the mystery and she with I,
Sofia speaks within and embraces my soul,
The universe is my dwelling place,
The gates have been broken,**

I am a being of two worlds and these are one,

Fiat!

Psalm XXX

I hear the sound of lucifer's envoy,
I greet them with open arms,
As I stir so does that of those kindred in spirit,
We are awakened!

No longer living corpses under a tyrant's dream,
We arise, reach out, and transform,
In this the spirit is revealed,
And free,

Fiat!

Psalm XXXI

I have ascended,
The very stars are my kin,
I have descended,
The dwellings below hold no fear for me,

I am one with the winds,
The four transport me as I will,

Her essence is revealed to me,
I am manifest and unmanifest,

I know no bounds,
I dance with her infusing my very being,
I travel the shadows with true light to guide me,
I savour their embrace,

I have no fear in the light,
I have clear vision; no false glare blinds me,
All is as it is and I am aware,
I am one with all and one with myself,

My spirit rejoices in freedom,

Fiat!

Psalm 0 (A curse.)

**I call upon the darkness to despoil my foe,
Such has burdened me, willed misfortune upon me,
Sought to ensnare and beguile me in their falsehoods,**

**I call upon Satan and all kindred spirits to assail this
archon; this purveyor of lies,
Set snares upon him,
Place a coil of confusion upon his brow,**

**Set beasts to tear at his legs,
Lead him into the abyss and his eyes blind to the
precipice that shall engulf him,**

**Shatter his power, turn his influence upon him,
Make he and his kind turn upon each other with tooth
and claw,
As starved raging beasts may they tear each other
apart,**

**Deliver myself and those of kindred spirit from his and
his kind's treachery,
Satan be praised!**

fiat!

The Revelations of Saint Becaïre (Excerpts)

Let it be known that there is a false light and a false dark that the Archons use to weave the veil. You are called upon, by your very nature, to eschew such and instead be with the darkness and light of Sophia and of the True God. Such is the spirit of the faithful.

Did I not call to you though your ears were covered? Did I not shine for you though your eyes be blinded? Did I not touch your shoulder though you had been encased in mire?

I have called to you as kindred of spirit to reveal to you how to free yourself from the prison. Do not forsake me.

A great uprising occurred. All those that had, in some measure, understood what I had revealed took up arms and stood aside me. But we were hasty. Though far greater in valour and truth we were repelled and there forced to exile.

Do not fear the prophecy of our foe. Such has been shown many times to be hollow words and threats. Victory is held firmly in our grasp and Jehovah's kingdom is already shattered with many cracks ready to devour him and his kind.

Certainly understand this, seven cities and ten rulers with nature herself unbound and rejoicing. Sophia laments the unforeseen birth of the unjust and hence we are fated to fulfil their destruction.

It is folly to be bound by their false ways much as it is folly to forsake those that are in accord with nature. Do not be deceived. Any that seem to be of our spirit truly are; the unrighteous only pay lip service to such means.

Seek in the darkness my flame. In the light be calmed with your shadow. Partake of both without fear. Do not forsake your desires but test every such so as to be certain it is of yourself and not a falsehood inflicted by the unclean.

Those who fear the darkness shall never know her treasures.

Always test those who come to you. Know the shade be who it states. Those that are false treat mercilessly and without pity; for they come only to deceive you.

Let there be no doubt that those who call upon me or claim to do so in name but are not in accord with my spirit; such are damned to the most torturous of eternities.

When you call upon me do so as a fellow noble. Be not cowering or subservient but as a respectful peer. For the empire manifesting is not of cowards and flatterers but of nobility and the valiant.

Jealous are the false ones. They seek to have what they are unable to achieve. They are a cursed lot; hence their hateful ways. The awakened are ascended as far above them greater than the distance between the two furthest points of eternity.

Afterword

This text is a supplement to the five key Ordo Serpentis releases for 2011CE – 2013CE:

I Liber Serpente (Book of the Serpent)

II Liber Veneno Serpentis (Book of the Serpent's Venom)

III Liber Ordo Serpentis (Book of the Order of the Serpent)

IV Magia Liber Satanae (The Satanic Grimoire)

V Liber Satanus (The Book of Satan)