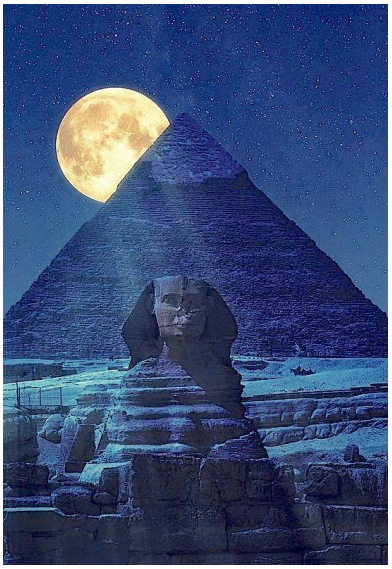
EGYPTIAN MANTRAS



Egyptians prayed to the Nile god and thanked him for all the blessings that he bestows upon the people, especially during the festival of the inundation, or flooding.

Also there were prayers for the afterlife. Wealthy Egyptians were buried with larger quantities of luxury items, but all burials, regardless of social status, included goods for the deceased.

There was a guidebook known as the Book of the Dead which contained spells and instructions to ensure safe passage through the dangers of the Underworld. Funeral prayers and spells were chanted to Egyptian Gods and a papyrus scroll of the Book of the Dead was buried with the Ancient Egyptians.

Nuk-Pu-Nuk (I Am He I Am)

Ra (Egyptian Sun God)

Ra-Neter-Atef-Nefer (the Divine God, Ra is Gracious)

Heru-Udjat (Eye of Horus)

Osiris (Lord of Death, the Great Liberator of Souls)

Isis (Ancient Goddess of the Sun, Queen of Heaven – much like the Virgin Mary)

Au-U Ur-Se-Ur Au-U (I Am the Great One, Son of the Great One, I Am)

Affirmations:

I choose to balance all my worldly karma, so that my soul may become as Light as a feather on the Eternal Scale of Justice.

Lord Osiris, I stand before you, the Lord of Death, and gift you a bouquet, as I ask you to free me from the Halls of Death, for ever!

Beloved Isis, Goddess of the Sun, grant me eternal life and everlasting light.

Rites of Isis

As Her worship spread into the Greco-Roman world, with its complex panoply of public rites festivals, and high holy days, even more dates because associated with Isis. Many rites of Isis were nocturnal, and colored lights (Possibly candles in glass containers or lamps of colored translucent stone filled with salt and oil) decorated temples and private homes the length of Egypt, much as Christmas lights decorate some parts of the world today.

Many pagans do devotionals or meditations honoring different gods. In ancient times, any time there was a significant change in the daylight/moonlight, this was considered to be a sacred time to honor Isis-such as sunrise, noontime, sunset, and mid-night when the moon rose. Please find below rites to honor these sacred hours.

Taken from DeTraci Regula's Mysteries of Isis.

Morning Rite-Prayer of Awakening

Awake, awake, awake, Awake in peace, Lady of peace, Rise thou in peace,

Rise thou in beauty, Goddess of Life Beautiful in heaven.

Heaven is in peace Earth is in peace O Goddess!

Daughter of Nut Daughter of Geb Beloved of Osiris Goddess rich in names!

All praise to You All praise to You

I adore You I adore You Lady Isis!

Noontime Rite

From the land of morning I hail you Isis

I thank You for Your guidance

Through the hours between night and noon

Welcome to the softer sky of afternoon

Look ahead to the respite of dusk and evening

The Evening Rite

Hail Isis, glorious Goddess,
Day is done and the night is come,
The sun is set and the stars emerge
This is the Evening Rite,
The rite to end the day of light.
Let your instrument sound Your name,
Hailing You with all homage,
Isis glorious Goddess.
To the candle which the match I rise
On the altar set to You, Isis, glorious Goddess,
And the nighttime incense rises, sweetly mixed,
To put me in the mind of perceiving You
Isis, glorious Goddess
Who rises behind me like a flame of gold
And brushes my back with deft wings.
I make open the nape of my neck to You.
Let your portal welcome You, O Isis,
Great and glorious Goddess.
Up my hands rise and hold
The curved bow of exaltation,
And rise once more
To the sharp angle of invocation.
Come, oh great and glorious Goddess,
Come into the fullness of force and love,
Let your garment for a moment clothe You,
O Isis, Goddess great and glorious.

Rite of Night – A Nighttime Prayer

I hail You and praise You, Glorious Goddess,

At the end of this day which You granted me.

May my actions within its hours be judged to be justified,

And my words within its hours found to be true.

Drain from me all ill intent and action;

I offer to You all energy I have locked

In unworthy action or reaction

May tomorrow by Your grace find me

Wiser and my joy in the Universe still greater.

I ask Your welcome now in the Temple;

Accept me this night for rest, for study, and for worship;

Grant me dreams of meaning and the memory to recall them.

Hail to You, Goddess of the Starry pathways,

Hail to You, Goddess of the Deep Black,

Hail to You, Goddess of the Shining Sun at Midnight,

May I partake of Your glory forever.

Coptic Rite: The Aramaic Lord's Prayer

O, Birther of the Cosmos, focus your light within us — make it useful
Create your reign of unity now
Your one desire then acts with ours,
As in all light, So in all forms,
Grant us what we need each day in bread and insight:
Loose the cords of mistakes binding us,
As we release the strands we hold of other's guilt.
Don't let surface things delude us,
But free us from what holds us back.
From you is born all ruling will,
The power and the life to do,
The song that beautifies all,
From age to age it renews.
I affirm this with my whole being.

As translated from Aramaic in 'Prayers of the Cosmos' by Saadi Neil Douglas-Klotz

Pray ye this prayer for attaining of wisdom. Pray for the coming of Light to the ALL:

"Mighty Spirit of Light that shines through the Cosmos, draw my flame closer in harmony to thee. Lift up my fire from out of the darkness, magnet of fire that is One with the ALL. Lift up my soul, thou mighty and potent. Child of the Light, turn not away. Draw me in power to melt in thy furnace; One with all things and all things in One, fire of the life-strain and One with the Brain."

When ye have freed thy soul from its bondage, know that for ye the darkness is gone. Ever through space ye may seek wisdom, bound not by fetters forged in flesh.

Onward and upward into the morning, free flash, O Soul, to the realms of Light. Move thou in Order, move thou in Harmony, freely shalt move with the Children of Light.

Seek ye and know ye, my Key of Wisdom. Thus, O man, ye shall surely be free.

From the Emerald Tablets of Thoth

If you are in Heaven or On Earth; in the south, or in the north, or in the west, or in the east; I am the only One in your bodies.

I am the pure one of eye, not shall I die a second time. My moment is in your bodies, all forms are my habitation, I am he who is not known, the rosy-faced beings are with me.

I am the Unveiled!

O never setting stars. The ways I have opened. I am the eldest born of unformed matter, my soul is the gods, making to stand up my Throne, Tantric.

Arise for thyself, O still heart, shine for thyself, O still heart; stand alongside your image, rejoice in it.

You are Fastened-Together!