

George Vasiliades

The Stone

**A Hyper-Sigil
for the Creation of the Stone**

© George Vasiliades 2010

Renkinjutsu. A Japanese word referring to alchemy. Literally it means the technique of forging metals, but nowadays you can see its application to the Sacred Art of Transformation, Alchemy.

My journey began at the end of my studies as an alchemist. I didn't achieve much though at school so I was left bewildered with only a theoretical background about the Art.

I was confused with all this contradicting knowledge. So many theories on each topic, but nothing practical. At the end I wondered if I had learned anything valuable at all.

But to be honest there was this richness about the Art that kept my interest alive. I didn't want to give up.

So, I tried to approach the matter in a different way. And that was through magick. Many fellow alchemists don't believe much in magick and its applications. They believe to the importance of the matter at hand that the Artist works with and Divine intervention.

They followed the axiom 'Ora et Labora', pray and work. And they did pray and work indeed. For me though the 'pray' part was not resonating much with the notions about alchemy.

I wasn't either interested in the alchemist's goal to transform lead into gold, with the aid of the magickal Philosopher's Stone, the end of all the Work, that had the ability to transform all to their perfect expression and thus the imperfect lead to its perfect equivalent, that of gold.

What I really wanted was to read through the Stone and to see its magickal potential.

To conclude, it is obvious by now that I wasn't into Alchemy so much and its theurgical background, but rather a thaumaturgist wanting to change the world the world according to his will.

What is theurgy and thaumaturgy? Well the first has to do with the aspiring effort of the mystics and sometimes the occultists to unite themselves with the Highest. They are not concerned with the

mundane world but rather connecting with the 'Ghost' behind the phenomena.

The thaumaturgist, on the other hand, the one that applies thaumaturgy, has a great lust for the wonders of the world.

For me you see, it was more important to have something tangible to experience, rather than lifting myself to heights that would, at the end, lead me abandoning this beautiful thing called 'reality'.

And thus I began. First I consumed as many books I could about the matter and then started with small experiments, like making talismans and charms. A talisman is a 'magickal device' usually made of paper where words of power are written on it, in order to accomplish something. Charms work the same in a less complicated way.

Then I jumped into evocation of spirits that was the really fun part. In one of my encounters with the a being called Appolonius, I was instructed to let go all that I have learned and to cut of all the unnecessary jargon around the occult and move to the essence which is nothing else but our own pure intention.

Hmm, well at that time I didn't give much attention to his advice so I continued my self righteous crusade to beat the system per se.

I bought some gold and tried to extract its essence. That means that according to the alchemical theory, every metal has its seed, its metallic seed that after its extraction can be fortified and converted into the Stone.

And I ended up achieving... nothing. I got frustrated. Then I remembered that strange spirit called Appolonius that I had conjured in the past and its strange advice to reduce my magickal practice to the minimum and give emphasis to my intent.

But how was I supposed to do that? I just ended the matter and gave up my efforts completely.

Returning to the everyday world though, wasn't as pleasing as I wanted it to be. A part of me screamed at me to reconsider returning to my previous lifestyle and not letting myself being buried under Saturn's realm, the mundane, cruel, ill mannered, worldly life.

What could I do? I had to give it one more try. So, I picked up my pieces and conjured Apollonius to get me some answers. He was pleased to see me and agreed in helping me out with my quest in creating the Stone.

First of all, he said, I had to go back to the one document that held the whole secret of our Work, the Emerald Tablet.

This document was attributed to the man or the being that had put the foundations to the Art. Hermes Trismegistus.

The Tablet argued about the manipulation of the First Matter, or the One Thing that he refers to, in the previously mentioned document. The First Matter was a chaotic substance that pre-existed the world and from which everything derives from.

From plant to beasts, from men to gods, from matter to spirit.

It is the Ultimate Mind of the Highest that projected upon this Matter, the archetypes of Its thoughts, in order to create what became the World as we know it.

The First Matter is also the matter that the alchemists used to create the Stone. This matter can be found everywhere, but you have to know where to look.

Instead though trying to figure out intellectually the meaning of the Tablet, Apollonius had me go deep within and find the signature of the archetype that gave birth to the Tablet itself.

I learned the Tablet by heart and started reciting it in my head many times a day and recorded my findings.

I felt something growing within me, a sense that gradually started getting over me. I had successfully managed to invoke the Tablet's power and to manifest it in my psyche.

The next step was to gather sea water and put it in a flask and stop it with a cork.

I spent my next days cradling it like a baby. I also projected the new found energy to the flask and soon it started being charged with this strange spiritual energy.

My next instruction was to create an altar with the flask in the middle and two white candles on each side. I meditated for hours and during that time I felt the content of the flask changing.

Apollonius kept instructing me deeper into the Art. He taught me to create a banishing ritual in order to cleanse myself from unwanted energies and we created together sigils that induced several magickal operations. The core of performing sigil magick was to move into trance and project the symbol into the flask while reciting various evocations.

When the operation was completed we added to the flask flakes of pure gold and the gold melted like butter.

The conjurations and evocations continued till what was left in the flask was no longer gold neither sea water, but a strange glowing substance that entranced me from the first time this began to happen.

My soul felt empty and void, but in a good way. I started having spontaneous visions of another dimension and Spirit merged with Matter. That is when I began to understand that duality didn't exist and that all things were one, truly one.

I released Apollonius and thanked him and the next thing I remember doing was travelling around the world, spreading out the word of Beauty of the Highest...