

The Octagon Society  
Order of Spiritual Alchemy

Chief Guardian, William Hunter Duncan

A poem





## Introduction

I. In the beginning was a song  
Stars formed in a circular dance  
Planets gathered around the Sun  
A Milky Way spiral and trance  
The Earth coalesced, cradle run  
Balanced opalescent moon grant  
Human emergence as saip'yon  
Here you are (becom)ing a (wo) man

II. We sang before we said a word  
We danced as soon as we could stand  
Taste was/is our first aware lord  
Consciousness awakening grand  
Circle community like a cord  
Generations sharing in kind  
What are you doing in this world?  
Will you leave it better than found?

III. Empires rise, decline and they die  
Civilizations see the same  
We humans suffer such ill ideo  
In the micro as in the main  
As above so below like spies  
Consciousness for many mired plain  
Earth spirals 'round a central fire  
Air and water make four core frames

IV. You have been here before, you know  
Everything dies and nothing dies  
Life ends, yet eternal the soul  
Expands, however much we cry  
You are who you are, if not whole  
Becoming is not to ask why  
Accept things as they can be known  
Know that I can only change mine

V. The Octagon Society?  
A Spiritual Alchemist?  
There is a lack of morality  
This empire opposite of Christ  
Ascending in barbarity  
Insanity is the new just  
Confusion become clarity  
Lead into gold is the new trust

VI. Whatever harms have come to you  
No matter who has done the harm  
There is a way you can heal true  
The world and the Divine are charmed  
Balance reason and faith for truth  
To look deep inside is very hard  
Especially for those of youth  
Self is the undiscovered land

VII. This is a most creative time  
Reason and Faith the true Science  
Practice charity, love, be kind  
Encourage realization  
Sing and dance and play to unwind  
Find a courage in allegiance  
Shared truths and beliefs will abide  
Be the wisdom of the ancients

VIII. It is the end of an empire  
Awake and aware ride the waves  
Of tiered catabolic decline  
The gross decadence of this Age  
Collapsed, a funereal pyre  
A new civilization forged  
The Octagon Society  
A new America, restored



## Preliminary Training

These three preliminary Laws  
Three emotions: guilt, shame and blame  
Holding many as if with claws  
Three Laws for opening up space  
For looking plainly at our flaws  
Open up to the power of place  
Reason, passion, faith, love and awe  
Prep for the laws primary, eight

## The First Preliminary Law – The Law of Blame

### I. The Octagon Society

Comes to terms with the Law of Blame

To cast blame is to not agree

Your spark of the creator's flame

This life's fire needs to be tended

The quintessences must be claimed

To blame blinds one in contending

This is your freedom so constrained

### II. Who do you blame, who so wronged you?

Father, Mother, Sister, Brother?

A distant relative not true?

Someone you worked for, another?

There are many who blame the few

Wealthy, powerful, go further

The people we love can be cruel

Anyone can make life harder

### III. Do you not have the life you want?

Who do you blame if you do not?

Blame will always tell you you can't

He did this, she did that, I'm caught

Broken and lost, justice is taint

To care and to dream is so fraught

I can't, there is too much so wrong.

You blame yourself most, it is taught

### IV. There was not so much blame to hold

When we were tribal on the move

Individuality, soul

Subsumed in a collective truth

No survival without the cord

Connecting every soul from youth

Until the body is stopped cold.

Exile was a true check on crude

V. Blame expands like cities arise  
Agriculture generates wealth  
The more people the less are wise  
What is mine is the new True Health  
People begin to make disguise  
Motivations take on a stealth  
Faith in others is surely tried  
Accountabilities' death dealt

VI. We retreated into the self  
Community foundations fall  
Family breakdown widely dealt  
Human relations become small  
Cloying gild and silver fires smelt  
An offering to gods of thrall  
Sundry smothering selfish guilt  
All connections become withdrawal

VII. Who among us cannot be blamed?  
When every relation transect  
Another commodity flame  
Firing acquisitive tracks  
Driving inevitable shame  
So careless we become so fake  
Distracted in our selfish gaze  
What we cannot gain we will take

VIII. You must let go of blame to live  
We cannot grow into the Self  
Distracted, wasting, burning time  
Our responsibility shelved  
Pointing fingers, what is outside  
Interior unexamined  
Blame an excuse for you to hide  
Your divine spark, your soul alloyed

## The Second Preliminary Law – The Law of Shame

### I. The Octagon Society

Comes to terms with the Law of Shame

To feel shame is to not believe

In your transcendent path and way

Light in this life, you could achieve

Mired in muck of another's frame

This a failure to realize

A divine clarifying name

### II. What is the source of your shame child?

Were you a child when it began?

Mother, Father, relative guile

Teachers, fellow students, aghast

A boss, everything a trial

A co-worker treats you like trash

A lover rarely makes you smile

Some dogma like self hate amassed

### III. Your shame might be something you did

Something you said, something you made

A crown of thorns made as a kid

This bed of nails you cannot trade

What mock of wool to flame the skin

Drowned in alcohol, drugs to fade

Tell yourself how awful you've been

Bitter, small, weak, sick and jaded

### IV. To carry shame more harm than deeds

Weighed down long after what was done

Self-inflicted as if some creed

Again, again the feeling comes

Some infernal tale like a seed

Growing into a vine that forms

A cage that does become a need

This false self, Identity worn

V. Life passes by not truly lived  
Everything becomes colored by  
The shame of that thing so aggrieved  
As we wallow in the swine sty  
That sick feeling again retrieved  
Repeating in the by and by  
Spiritual stagnance accede  
The point of life lost, then we die

VI. First thing, avoid repeating this  
This cycle of self hate and shame  
What's done is done, it can't be missed  
Behavior and desire tamed  
That thing repeated ever dissed  
Cut off the source of it and flame  
The sweet freedom of esteem kissed  
Bathe in clear waters and awake

VII. Make amends if that is the thing  
What you did to another claim  
Let them know you remember it.  
If you cannot, repeat again  
And again, to the abyss, fling  
Your intent, will to make it plain  
To the Divine; this is like spring  
A new beginning, for this aim

VIII. Shame must be put to the fires  
Release the self to live truly  
To become awake and alive  
Fill your God given promise full  
See clearly the truth of your life  
Cleanse yourself with waters of truth  
Breathe free, open up, never tire  
This wondrous existence, forsooth

## The Third Preliminary Law – The Law of Guilt

### I. The Octagon Society

Comes to terms with the Law of Guilt  
Guilt similar to shame maligns  
What I did a smothering quilt  
A perpetual harm imbibed  
I made a mistake and I still  
I carry that as if assigned  
I must own it and make it right

II. I make amends to own the deed  
Yes, the one I harmed needs to know  
They need the release and to see  
That justice is mutual flow  
Freeing both; if I cannot give  
That, get creative, it must go.  
With guilt I've done much harm to me  
Restitution, a key to know

III. I accept that I am guilty  
It's not easy being human  
If we harm others, lack fealty  
We likely were taught, a doom loop  
Behavior passed down easily  
Still, I cannot blame, I must own  
I'm the author of my story  
Yes, I am my own king enthroned

IV. I forgive myself, what I did  
I make amends and I am freed  
Restitution, I deserve it  
I have broken the chains of greed  
Selfishness is made care and lit  
inter-generational deeds  
lifted, to forgive is the gist  
Of a new freedoms will to be

V. To take responsibility  
Making amends for what I've done  
Is to embrace humility  
A foundation of self-love won  
Spiritual agility  
A child of the Divine, of God  
The birthright of ability  
A greater faith, reason and love

VI. I know the Divine forgives me  
If amends are not possible  
Even if it is not received  
The harmed is not agreeable  
God knows what the heart has achieved  
To forgive the self, true fabled  
Embrace of true love of being  
A seat at the cosmic table

VII. I know the Divine accepts me  
Letting go of shame, blame and guilt  
In the warm embrace of being  
The universe responds and builds  
On this, a new way of seeing  
Whole vistas, Elysian guild  
Sacred consciousness expanding  
The bosom of Great Mother's fields

VIII. I know that the Divine loves me  
Warm countenance of Great Father  
Bestowing on me a fine dream  
Force of my effect on matter  
Creative impact on the stream  
Synchronicity a pattern  
Of increasing magic between  
My self, my soul, God gathering



## The Primary Laws

Eight primary laws to assess  
This spiritual alchemy  
Turning lead into gold, no less  
Your life become more like the dream  
The life you want, do what it takes  
It is yours if you are willing  
And set intentions to set stakes  
It is hard but it is worthy

## The First Law – The Law of Acceptance

I. This is the first primary Law  
To accept yourself and others  
Despite that each of us is flawed  
Everyone like kin or brother  
A unique expression of God  
Believe in yourself and transform  
Let go, embrace love and true awe  
To achieve the Philosoph' Stone

II. Acceptance is not approval  
But to acknowledge it exists  
To see it as it is and was  
I can change myself, do insist  
Every other is what they are  
Aware of it all, make a list  
A sorting process, near or far  
Growth cannot come with a clenched fist

III. How to accept that which is harm?  
You cannot push yourself too much  
But make haste, though it is jarring  
There is no time to waste as such  
Get out of the way of false charm  
By recognizing it's drear touch  
Fully, freely without alarm  
Let go, let it be so much dust

IV. Stop to consider the father  
His heredity and his training  
His father's good/bad behavior  
Imperious, checked out, missing  
Sometimes like a great protector  
Wise model of important things  
Great chieftan, or a crass grifter  
To endure, or a great blessing

V. Stop to consider a mother  
Without woman there is no form  
Warm, soft like a down comforter  
and also like primal chaos  
Death goddess, Kali destroyer  
Also the embrace of pure love  
Care, also a mess worrier  
Who can hold to a claim too long

VI. Now make a list of everyone  
Who occupies your dreams and thoughts  
All of those who inflame you some  
Especially those you have fought  
No matter what they are, or gone  
And even if you know them not  
It may feel it cannot be done  
To accept them cannot be taught

VII. Accept them as such as God does  
They are all like any father  
Mother, flawed as anyone was  
And yes, just as you yourself are  
The hardest to accept because  
I, my biggest critic by far  
The greatest judge effect and cause  
The Divine - leave the door ajar

VIII. Freely, without reservation  
Accept yourself and all others  
This the first law of causation  
To love the self and another  
Negative evaluation  
Persisting can only bitter  
Become who you are micro sun  
Much greater than you know you are

## The Second Law – The Law of Happiness

I. Congratulations, you have crossed  
The first (bronze) gateway of ancients  
The threshold of acceptance passed  
The self and others the agents  
New possibilities and tasks  
I my spiritual regent  
So few are willing to oneness  
Change, very hard but most cogent

II. This second Law of Happiness:  
Not what happens but what we think  
Especially childhood sadness  
Memories that may cause to drink  
Bitter draught of lack of redress  
Into greater sadness we sink  
But this is a choice to address  
Happiness is a choice to link

III. A Constitutional pursuit  
Guaranteed as American  
Held up as some consumer truth  
Can become some envious plan  
To tear down a successful few  
Happiness become a put-on  
A not-civil war with no truce  
But this is your birthright, human

IV. Happiness as consumer goods  
The crass inquisitive impulse  
Cannot be happiness, aloof  
But mere want as need to look full  
Having a lot of stuff as truth  
Can over time only be dull  
It takes nothing at all to choose  
Happiness as default to fill

V. Sadness is the default for most  
This turning from sad to happy  
To make gold from the drang and dross  
Is spiritual alchemy  
Unhappiness is like a ghost  
Haunting so that you cannot see  
But that which is making you cold  
When to kindle your fire is free

VI. There is what other people do  
The world is a mess and a roil  
Someone has you under a boot?  
Everything is tangle and toil?  
That someone harmed you is not moot  
Until you sluff your mortal coil  
You may be a mis'erable tool  
But this destiny you can foil

VII. Feel sadness when appropriate  
Unhappy when it's required  
Then separate yourself from it  
Yet honor the emotions tried  
Sit down, remember, make a list  
Exhaustive, everything of ide  
No matter how it makes you twist  
Make a conscious choice to abide

VIII. Choose to do what you love to do  
Cultivate that which makes you smile  
More people will be drawn to you  
You cannot stop what does defile  
Do well not to even try to  
Dwell instead on all that is fine  
Discern what is worthy and choose  
Happiness is a Law to mine

## The Third Law – The Law of Joy

I. Congratulations, you did it!  
Accepting yourself as you are  
And others, despite what they did  
The happiness you dream and dare  
You have taken steps to be fit  
Now see, most people live in fear  
Anxiety like a constant mist  
Joy is a choice opposite drear

II. Joy is the opposite of fear  
Most are more fearful than joyful  
Fear of dying, of shedding tears  
Not food enough, pantry not full  
Terrified that others might jeer  
Lack of money and clothing pulls  
My job and my house are too mere  
I might become another's mule

III. Your capacity for true joy  
Is your will to let go of fear  
This joy is not some silly toy  
Some tawdry political sneer  
But a state of being, in soul  
Shining so bright even through tears  
With spirit the strongest alloy  
Good music, dancing, lots of mead

IV. (Too much alcohol will depress)  
What of joy is this honest work?  
Like happiness, you do assess  
What cultivates, what is a lark  
Do what you love, but first address  
What are you afraid of, what lurks  
What fears in what dark recesses?  
Do root them out and make them stark

V. As with so much of this training  
The Octagon Society  
Make a list and yet do not think  
I control, They do not own me  
Feel the fear and take a deep drink  
You must know it to become free  
Delve down deep, hollow it out, sink  
That wasteland of anxiety

VI. Look at that first fear on your list  
Consciously decide to feel joy  
The next time anxiety twists  
Interrupt emotional ploys  
That would otherwise lead to angst  
A stand against what does annoy  
Ground yourself, take on the ballast  
This state of being your own true lord

VII. Regardless the situation  
Every fear on your list aside  
As happiness cultivation  
To give it up to the Divine  
An acceptance alteration  
Do face every fear in real life  
And in your imagination  
Joy a delib'rate turn of time

VIII. Joy as effortless as a child's  
Awed at the wonder of this earth  
If fear is garbage joy is gold  
Learning this is like a rebirth  
Sayeth the alchemist of old  
You've just begun to know your worth  
Joy is a foundation so bold  
Embrace this fundamental truth

## The Fourth Law – The Law of Peace

I. Joy, happiness and acceptance  
This is the beginning of peace  
“That passeth all understanding”  
Next there is anger to appease.  
Sad becomes happy, transmuting  
Fear into joy, we then agree  
Anger does become peace, we sing  
The Octagon Society

II. Most people are angry a lot  
Reactive, dwelling, not knowing  
What is the root that makes them hot  
Triggered, stirred, cast about, fuming  
Whatever it was it's not that  
Furious, howling and raging  
Throwing things, the cause of it  
Is deep, some core experience

III. What is at the core of anger?  
This is a complex emotion  
What you feel is not what matters  
The root is likely in childhood  
Often the father or mother  
Or someone from the neighborhood  
neglect, abuse, a betrayer?  
Rejoice at least that you withstood

IV. Helpless, hopeless and unworthy?  
That's what makes you so very red  
Not the dog, your kid, failed theory  
Right now are you feeling some dread?  
Ready to quit, I'm so weary  
This life can be such a sick mess  
I'm so tired of this fury  
Can we please try peace as a test?

V. Find the root by making a list  
Everything that makes you angry  
You really do not need assist  
You will work it out if you try  
In as much detail, not remiss  
Everyone and everything, and why?  
Feel the anger, and then dismiss  
Observe the list standing outside

VI. Setting aside you have control  
No one can make you, you react  
When you were young what were you told?  
The first betrayal, lack of tact  
That first time you felt so alone?  
Focus on that root as a fact  
Look at your list again, atone  
Peace is yours if you will accept

VII. Observe, acknowledge, then move on  
Feel the anger, then release it  
Peace is the natural state of  
Spirituality, of this  
Happiness, acceptance and joy  
Are transmuted from the base first  
Emotions are another's toys  
So easy to distract you with

VIII. Spiritual peace that endures  
Like joy a true state of being  
Stuff of spiritual masters  
Is no less yours if you will see  
The hollow core of your anger  
Natural but not for feeding  
Equanimity, thereafter  
Relax into the life you dream

## The Fifth Law – The Law of Forgiveness

I. Congrats, This is the halfway point  
This is the most difficult part  
You will need happiness and joy  
Acceptance and peace for this start  
The idea leaves many devoid  
To forgive those who did you harm?  
Most would rather do them harm, hoy!  
To forgive yourself? That is hard

II. This is the most difficult step  
Forgiving yourself and others  
Not easy to make the attempt  
And yet no progress, these the terms  
Forgiveness, not misplaced contempt  
To forgive is not to affirm  
To forgive is not to forget  
To forgive is not to return

III. Who you forgive is not absolved  
This is giving it up to God  
This harm they did is not dissolved  
This is to make your spine a rod  
To give you a sense of resolve  
Withhold this and you will stay lost  
Embrace this and you will evolve  
Rays of a spiritual Sol

IV. Father, Mother, Sister, Brother  
Grandfather, Grandmother, Cousins  
Uncles, Aunts, all your ancestors  
Employer, co-workers, students  
Partner, friend, wife, husband, lover  
Enemies and antagonists  
Look deep, inquire, remember  
An everything to forgive list

V. Now, what do others need from you?  
Now, a list to forgive yourself  
To be honest is a virtue  
Put these burdens as on a shelf  
Pain is remembered as if true  
To observe from a distance helps  
Forgiveness is not a pass through  
It can feel like a walk through hell

VI. There is the harm and the burden  
Not the harm but the burden aches  
Carrying this so long, so laden  
One is deformed by such a weight  
So deformed is to be jaded  
So jaded a terrible state  
So spiritually faded  
Set it down, let it go, abrade

VII. One is easier to forgive  
Another may be much harder  
It is necessary to live  
Truly, if a life long barter  
It's necessary to relive  
Get a handle on to sunder  
That you are no longer captive  
To the base harm of another

VIII. But most I must forgive myself  
For what I've done, or haven't done  
This bitter hand I have done dealt  
For me to say or not be gone  
This alchemy of gold to meld  
This pain I have carried so long  
Forgiveness is a tyrant felled  
Forgiving the more I am strong

## The Sixth Law – The Law of Strength

### I. You have passed through the second gate

The silver gate of forgiving  
This emotional transmutate  
Fear to joy, anger becomes peace  
Sadness becomes a happy way  
This Spiritual Alchemy  
This is our spiritual state  
Drawn down deep into your body

II. Negative emotions reside  
In that “old lizard brain” Thalmus  
The Amygdala does comply  
Soul only a positive thrust  
Strength a cardinal virtue, this tide  
Will overcoming nature’s bust  
The spirit of self overrides  
Body lifted, a spirit trust

### III. Strength is the power to make change

In the self, our body, beliefs  
Attitudes, emotions abate  
Intentions, awareness redeemed  
Attitude and focus attained  
Our limitations as relief  
Our limitations do sustain  
Like some guide as set by a chief

### IV. We can change, make the life we want

What change we are capable of  
This capability a fount  
Expanding the more strength does come  
There is a change we simply can’t  
No power to change anyone  
Who does not want to change, do flaunt  
This as you like, it’s a no go

V. You are far stronger than you know  
More than any led you to see  
There are hard limits to your growth  
The secret of power, believe  
Know the real limits of your worth  
No limits is dissipating  
Real limits allow to go forth  
Fine tune your focus and succeed

VI. This process dropping spirit down  
Into the body, the body  
lifted into spirit, abound  
Is an eight step process/study  
Your rank self-centeredness brought low  
Turned a centeredness more Godly  
Step one, become more aware how  
You think, feel. Step two, intentions

VII. Step three, attitudes. Four, focus  
Five, listing your belief systems  
Who and what you are, what to trust  
What you want, to this addendum  
Six, remaining sadness adjust  
Seven, what fears to amalgam  
Eight, remaining anger to sus  
Make exhaustive lists, a full sum

VIII. We can assist the universe  
To make change of some of the world  
We can change ourselves to be sure  
We cannot even those we love  
Of self change, real chapter and verse  
We've immense strength over/above  
Whatever told, that we rehearsed  
The life that you want can be yours

## The Seventh Law – The Law of Teaching

### I. As you are stronger than you thought

You are a teacher to others  
Whether you are aware or not  
Whether yes or no you offer  
A model for others to spot.  
Now you are awake to power  
Emotional alchemy wrought  
Do forgive and accept others

### II. If we teach in every moment

As we interact with others  
The trick, to be conscious of it  
Aware models of behavior  
We get to decide how we act  
We get to decide who we are  
We decide how we will say what  
This is eye-opening power

### III. So what to teach and how to teach?

Make a list of those who taught you  
Positive and negative, breach  
Father, Mother, enemies too  
Skills and knowledge, behaviors based  
From all these, three qualities sooth  
Admired and reviled, of which  
You built the self and your worldview

### IV. From this list of what you were taught

List eight to twelve things you will teach  
Behaviors and qualities, thought  
The basis of what you believe  
The best of you and what skill aught  
As a foundation to conceive  
This a student to teacher jaunt  
Alchemy of spirit relief

V. This spiritual alchemy  
Octagon Society way  
Come to terms with reality  
Draw down from heaven in assay  
That we might inspire belief  
This true path that others may take  
Fulfill the genius they may be  
As endowed, they might awaken

VI. First accepting life as it is  
Next transmuting lead into gold  
Negative feelings positive  
To learn to forgive is so bold  
Forgive as resentment desist  
We are stronger than ever told  
This not anything to resist  
Born to make this a better world

VII. It is more than mere behavior  
Knowledge over time can be lost  
Roman peasants of empire  
Had better quality cook pots  
Than gentry of the dark era  
Many skills over time forgot  
Traditional knowledge terra  
Can settle into dirt and rot

VIII. What do you feel called to study?  
What do you feel you should hold to  
To be a repository  
Of what is good for everyone?  
This is your charge, tell a story  
Tell many tales of knowledge won  
Be a teacher born to glory  
Of the will of this earthly run

## The Eighth Law – The Law of Unconditional Love

I. The final stage of your training  
To feel unconditional love  
Yourself, everyone, everything  
Yes, as below and as above  
The Creator does for all things  
This essence of the treasure trove  
Something like spiritual wings  
The key to spiritual growth

II. But what is this madness you say?  
How can I love my enemy?  
How those who keep the good at bay  
Or the one who has so harmed me?  
You need not forget for a day  
The harm and the pain that you feel  
This does not countenance that way  
No one can stop you from loving

III. Love like joy a way of being  
Like accepting all as it is  
Like the forgiveness we can bring  
Like the happiness that does fit  
Like the peace that is becoming  
Like the strength that is our justice  
A thing to be taught like singing  
A love encompassing all this

IV. Despite your training this is hard  
If you cannot forgive, accept  
Any one or thing as a start  
You're not able to love adept.  
Accept this, forgive yourself, part  
The sea of tears and love thyself  
With time love becomes like fine art  
Loving all will be a great help

V. This as the Creator loves you  
Unconditional love is just  
It is for you to extend too  
To all the living unto dust  
List all you have, do not eschew  
Extend to them what is a trust  
Of God, this a more golden rule  
For spiritual growth, a must

VI. This loving is the third gateway  
First accepting, then forgiveness  
This is the third secret abray  
The golden key of the ancients  
This spiritual path away  
From the mire of abeyance  
To enlighten, illuminate  
The golden key of love awaits

VII. To love thyself is the hardest  
As to accept and to forgive  
Real love, not that of Narcissus  
Infatuate, of his image  
But of the core of being, lest  
We of material abridge  
A constant body restlessness  
Settle into a divine state

VIII. For this is fundamental truth  
“I love you without condition  
As I love myself, I love you  
As I so love your creation.”  
Breathing into that you may too  
Feel true the whole of existence  
Rebirth as merry tarot fool  
Dancing the edge of the abyss

## Conclusion

I. One in ten who start will finish  
That is, training, not the poem  
You would have list after list, this  
Verse is just like a coming home  
Challenging and heavy at first  
Becoming easier with time  
You are welcome here, quench your thirst  
Rest awhile and feel free to shine

II. The Octagon Society  
This Order of Spiritual  
Alchemy, this lead transforming  
Into gold of new ritual  
Sacrifice of negative ties  
For joy, peace, wisdom, love and tools  
For the life you're imagining  
Power of intention and will

III. Most imagine time in one life  
Most are sad, fearful and angry.  
There's peace and joy knowing life's rife  
Continuum through time's carry  
To know your soul will never die  
Unless one chooses to tarry;  
Oh, the responsibility!  
From life to life to life array!

IV. What then is the task in this life?  
This is American English  
This wisdom passed down many times  
Through many, countless languages  
May you teach kids in future lives  
What you've read today and attest  
May you find what you want, this life  
May it be a gift to lives yet

V. America is in waiting  
It was once a much diff'rent dream  
Said to have a long destiny  
Like some real bastion of freedom  
But exacerbating shady  
Flirting with collapse, epic doom  
Whatever you do be steady  
Let there be no fate to assume

VI. The Octagon Society  
This Order of Spiritual  
Alchemy, a keeper of seeds  
Of wisdom, knowledge of the real  
Esoteric truths as the deeds  
To future societies fields  
Hermetics and astrology  
Tarot and the ritual shields

VII. Herbalism and gardening  
Geomancy, the Cabala,  
Traditional skills and building  
The sword, bow, gun, lance, rod and mace  
Electrical, ecology  
Breeding, hybridizing flora  
You get the need and the feeling  
Remember what most throw away

VIII. You are the seed of future growth  
The promise of needs yet to be  
Rise to the challenge of this force  
Your soul on this long tale journey  
Echoing through this song of source  
Eternal is a sailing sea  
Of Time's whirling scene, a long course  
Navigate as a master be