Cacche a beest
with fethres blake or fur
By the firste lyght
of the newe moone
Broke his nekke
with youre owene handes
This is the vessel.
Kitte youre fyngur
so youre blood floweth
Dripeth thre dropes unto the vessel.
After a drope, speke thise wordes:
Opus necessarium
Opus imperfectum
Opus ultra mortem
Tosseth the vessel into a fyr
If that the fyr brenne
and the vessel goth out
Youre body wol dye
but it wol nat been youre ende
Youre spirit wol transfiguren
into the vessel
Til that youre grete werk be doon
Or that youre vessel is again
ybrent into asshe

Catch a beast
of black feathers or fur

Cut your finger so your
blood flows

Necessary work
Incomplete work
Work beyond death

If the fire burns out
and the vessel
steps forth
Your spirit will
transfer
Into the vessel

Til your great work is done
or your vessel is again
burned to ash



When the corpse of Grace Dresden was found, a book titled

Comaundementz and Charmes, Of þe Drydés of The Stygian Wood

was lying in her lap, open to this page. The book has no author or date.

