

# A Litany of Ra

**Charles Stansfeld Jones (Frater Achad)**

**(Circa 1914-16)**

O Ra, Who travellest from Byss to Abyss in Thy Golden bark.  
Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who givest all and receiveth naught, shining alike  
upon the just and upon the unjust.  
Shine upon us.

O Ra, Whose burning glance meltest the snowy veil, and  
barest the breast of Mother Earth.  
Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who drawest forth the young green shoots from the  
seedlings buried in the black loam.  
Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who ripenest the corn until it reflects Thine own  
gleaming gold.  
Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who suckest up the salt waters of Ocean, and Trans-  
mutest them into sweet and cooling rain.  
Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who makest our bodies to thrill with the fire of life,  
and drawest from the piled corpses of the battle-field the un-  
sufferable perfume of death.  
Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who hast formulated the Cross in the Universe, and  
Who shinest in the midst thereof as a crimson Rose.  
Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who dispellest the grey mists at Thy dawning, and  
bringest Joy to the waking world.  
Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who paintests the mountains and valleys with gold and sapphire.

Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who sharest Thy light with out Mother, so that in the dark hours of the night She reflectest Thee.

Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who makest the stars to pale before Thee, so that we perceive them not when Thou art present.

Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who spreadest Thy cloak over the evening sky, Thyself a Ruby set in the clasp of Mother-of-Pearl.

Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who shinest brightly in the Abyss below, though the earth be in darkness above.

Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who watchest over the dew-drenched fields, setting Thine own image upon each pearly drop.

Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who clothest the earth with the green cloak of Spring, and weavest thereon designs of jewelled flowers.

Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who makest the air of summer of shimmering brightness, like unto the gleam of burnished silver.

Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who dyest the mantle of earth with the russet of Autumn, and patchest it with remnants of red and gold.

Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who appeareth as a lemon-pale medallion, when the earth lieth covered with the white pall of Winter.

Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who formulatest the bow of promise in the Heavens, causing all men to remember Thee.

Shine upon us.

O Ra, Who awakenest within us the glowing Life-force of Love and Passion.  
Shine upon us.

O Ra, Thou Great Father-force of the World, whereby our Mother conceived all things.  
Arise within us.

O Ra, May the Love, and Compassionate tenderness of Thy Spouse, our Mother.  
Arise within us.

O Ra, May the Fiery and Secret Flame of Thy Son, the Crowned Child.  
Arise within us.

O GLORY BE UNTO THEE THROUGH ALL TIME  
AND THROUGH ALL SPACE, GLORY  
AND GLORY UPON GLORY,  
EVERLASTINGLY, AMEN  
AND AMEN AND  
AMEN.