The Celebration of **Ka Her Ka**

Society of Elder Faiths, Samhain, 2023 ce

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After washing their hands, all will be asperged and anointed by designated Wabu. Individually, participants will affirm the following, then pick up one dried ear of corn.

I am twice cleansed and anointed. I am pure.

When all have corn, the Kheri-Heb says:

Behold within your hands one of the Hat Sar, the members of WSR,

a part of the body of the Great Natjir.

You shall bear the Hat Sar to the Pure place.

Participants follow the Kheri-Heb in procession around the Wab-et.

Systrums are rattled gently, as the Priestesses of the Two Kites

recite the Lamentations. The Priestess of Aset says:

Come to Your temple, come to Your temple, oh An!   
Come to Your temple, for Your enemies are not.  
Behold the excellent sistrum-bearer -- come to Your temple!  
Your Sister loves You -- do not depart from Me!

Youthful, Beautiful One,  
Come to Your temple swiftly, come to Your temple swiftly

Behold my heart, which grieves for You.  
Behold me seeking for You --I am searching for You to behold You!  
Lo, I am prevented from beholding You --  
I am prevented from beholding You, oh An!

It is a blessing to behold You --come to the One who loves You !  
Come to the One who loves You, oh You who are beautiful, Wenen-nefer deceased.  
Come to Your Sister. Come to Your Wife.  
Come to Your Wife, oh You who makes the heart to rest.  
I, Your Sister, born of Your mother, go about to every temple of Yours,  
 Yet You come not forth to Me  
The Gods, and mortals before the Faces of the Gods,

are weeping for You when they behold Me!

Lo, I invoke You with wailing that reaches high as heaven,  
 Yet You hear not My Voice.

Lo, I am Your Sister; I love You more than all the earth--  
And You love not another as You do Your Sister--  
Surely You love not another as You do Your Sister!

The Priestess of Nebet Het says:

Behold the excellent sistrum-bearer! Come to Your temple!  
May Your heart rejoice, for Your enemies are not!  
All Your Sister-Goddesses are at Your side and behind Your couch,  
Calling upon You with weeping--yet You lie prostrate upon Your bed!  
Hearken unto the beautiful words uttered by Us

and by every Noble One among Us!  
Subdue every sorrow which is in the Hearts of Your Sisters,  
Oh Strong One among the Gods, strong among all who behold You !  
We come before You, our Prince, our Lord  
Live before Us, desiring to behold You. Turn not Your Face from Us  
Sweeten our hearts when We behold You, our Prince!  
Beautify our hearts when We behold You   
I, Nebet Het, Your Sister, love You.

Your foes are subdued, there is not One remaining.  
I am with You; I shall protect Your Limbs forever, eternally.

The Priestess of Aset says:

Praised be An! You shine upon us from heaven every day,  
Yet can We not behold Your beams.

Djehuti protects You, he causes Your Soul to be established

within the Mandjet boat, by the power of Your name of "Iah"!

Come to me; for I would behold You and Your Beauties by means of the Wadjet eye,   
 by the power of Your name of "Lord of the six festivals"!  
Your royal attendants are by Your side, nor go they forth from You;  
You take possession of heaven by the greatness of Your terrors,

and by the power of Your name of "Prince of the fifteen festivals"!

You shine upon us like Re, the Lord--  
You radiate above us like Atum.  
Gods and mortals live when beholding You – shine upon Us, We pray.  
Brighten the two lands. The two horizons are fitted for Your pathways.

Gods together with mortals are with You;  
No harm comes unto them from Your Shining,  
Nor from Your journeying in the celestial boat above.  
Your enemies have ceased to be, for I am protecting You.   
Come to us as a babe, the first great God.  
Depart not from us who behold You.

There proceeds from You Sa’ah, strong in heaven at evening,

at the resting of every day!  
Lo, it is I, at the approach of the inundation, who watches for Him,  
Nor will I leave off watching for Him;

for that which proceeds from You is revered.

An emanation from You gives life to Gods and humans, reptiles and animals,

and they live by means thereof.  
Come to us from Your chamber,

in the day when Your Soul begets emanations,--  
The day when offerings upon offerings are made to Your Spirit,

which causes the Gods and mortals likewise to live.  
Praise be to the Lord, for there is no God like unto You.   
Your Soul possesses the earth, and Your likenesses the underworld;

Lo, it is prepared for and contains Your hidden shrine.  
Your Wife is ready to protect You,

and Your Son Heru, as Prince of the Lands.

The Priestess of Nebet Het says:

Behold the excellent sistrum-bearer! Come to Your temple,

Wenen-nefer, deceased,--come to Djedu   
Behold the Bull, the Begotten One!  
Come to Tjebu, the beloved enclosure!  
Come to Per Wadjet! Come to Dep and Pay.

the places Your Soul loves, and the souls of Your Fathers likewise!  
Your son, Your Child Heru, born of Your Sister-Goddesses, is before You.  
It is I who illuminate and protect You every day--  
I will not depart from You forever.

Come to I-u-nu! Behold Your Mother, Nut, oh Lovely Child!  
Depart You not from her! Come to Her Breasts; abundance is therein!  
Your Sister is beautiful, depart not from her!

Come to Zau, oh WSR, and to Tjaru,  
Come to This, Your City, Your Seat, and Your Temple.  
You shalt rest beside Your Mother eternally  
She preserves Your Limbs and procures terror among Your enemies,

for She protects Your Members forever.  
Behold the excellent sistrum-bearer! Come to Your temple!  
Come, behold Your Son Heru as Prince of Gods and mortals;  
He takes possession of the cities and the nomes

by the magnitude of His Terrors;  
Heaven and earth are filled with fear of Him.

Your Children are among Gods and mortals.  
The eastern and western horizons are among the attributes of Your producing;  
Your two Sisters are at Your side, purifying Your soul,

Your Son Heru praises You. He brings forth funereal and other offerings-

beer, bulls and geese--for You:  
Djehuti proclaims Your Hed Sed festival,

and invokes You with h\His protective formulae;  
Heru covers Your Limbs with His protections and glorifies Your Spirit,  
The Arms of the Gods bear libation vases for the purifying of Your Spirit.  
Come to Your children, our Prince, our Lord, and depart not from them.

Once the Lamentations conclude, the Kheri-heb will lead participants into the Wab-et. Participants take their places at individual ‘work stations.’ The Kheri-heb says/chants:

You shall sprinkle sand onto the bed

where the Body of the Natjir will be ennobled.

**The primeval mound emerges from the Waters of Nun. This place is pure!**

**The primeval mound emerges from the Waters of Nun. Ma’at prevails.**

**The primeval mound emerges from the Waters of Nun.**

**The First Time is restored.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

You shall wrap the Body of the Natjir with linen soaked in scented oils.

First, using the long strip, wrap the Body length wise.

Second, using short strips, encircle the Body width wise.

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**Accept for Yourself the festal oil so that Your Limbs may be perfect.**

**You receive the Khenem oil and You will unite with the Sun disk.**

**It will suffuse You, making your body whole.**

**You will unite with the Lord of Ka’s in the great pavilion.**

**The Iber unguent will come to You to fashion Your Body**

**and dilate Your Heart by means of what has issued forth from Re.**

**It will keep you safe and at peace in the great underworld.**

**It will render Your odor as that of the Iber unguent in the silent nomes.**

**The guardian will come to you in peace in Busiris.**

**He will hearken to Your Voice in the house of hearing.**

**He will magnify You in the house of eminence.**

**Receive the finest quality fir resin in the West.**

**It will save you from your enemies.**

**Your Ba will alight upon the beautiful sycamore tree.**

**Receive the best product from the western mountains,**

**That which has emerged in the East.**

**Receive the unguent from the Mansion of Unguent.**

**Your Limbs shall be made perfect in the Mansion of Unguent.**

**The Perspiration of the Natjiru shall enter You.**

**The Protection of Re shall spread throughout Your Body.**

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**Take for Yourself the Eye of Heru,**

**Its unguent shall come to You and You will be content eternally.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

You shall wrap the Body of the Natjir with pure cloth.

Place the body in the center of the cloth length wise.

Fold the ends of the cloth up over the Head and the Feet.

Fold the sides of cloth over the Body, right side first.

To secure the Cloth, encircle with four pieces of paper tape.

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**To You will come, to you will come, to you will come**

**the plants which have sprouted from the earth,**

**the flax which has come forth from the fields of rushes,**

**the fine vegetation which derives from the fields of jubilation,**

**the best of the efflux which covers the Natjiru when They go forth.**

**It will enter for you in the form of a precious bandage.**

**It will preserve you in the form of the seben band.**

**It will magnify you in the form of a fringed cloth.**

**It would set your bones in order in the form of an intact dja cloth.**

**Nebet Het has spun it. Aset has woven it.**

**It makes Your Image to shine. You are triumphant over Your enemies!**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Adhere the mask and crown of the Natjir to His Face.

**Hail unto You, Son of Geb, Successor of Re!**

**Behold the crown which is upon You,**

**The Atef crown with Re conferred**

**And the Ennead has made firm.**

**Your office is magnified by Your Fathers.**

**Your Majesty is exalted by Your Mothers.**

**Atum has implanted fear of You.**

**The Lord of the Horizon has created awe of You.**

**Your throne is established in eternity.**

**Your Rule shall endure for millions of years.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Adhere the hands and scepters of the Natjir to His Chest

**Hail unto you, Lord of Might, King of those who are not.**

**The sound of gladness is in the realm of the dead.**

**Those who are in the Duat come in peace,**

**For you are the God of their protection.**

**You smite on their behalf. You watch over their names.**

**WSR, Whose Strength is great, Whose Arm is mighty!**

**You have felled the rebel. You have slain the enemies.**

**Those who are in the tombs and those who are in the sky rejoice.**

**Hail unto you, Lord of the Sacred Land!**

**Geb laughs. Nut shouts with joy,**

**For you have emerged from the Island of Fire, having acquired all power.**

**You have filled your body with magic.**

**You have quenched your thirst with enchantments.**

**You have taken possession of all within the Broad Hall**

**Of the eastern horizon.**

**Your Right Hand supports the sky with your Sceptre.**

**Your Left Hand supports the earth with joy.**

**The Great Enneads make acclamation**

**When They see you manifest as the Lord of Dawnings.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Place the Body of the Natjir within the Body of Sokar.

**O Eldest Son of the First Primeval One!**

**O Possessor of many faces, manifold of forms!**

**O Medicament of gold in the Temples!**

**O Lord of Time Who grants years!**

**O Possessor of everlasting life!**

**O Lord of millions of years, rich in myriads!**

**O You Who shines when rising peacefully!**

**O Lord of fear, at Whom human beings tremble greatly!**

**O Possessor of many faces, rich in Uraei!**

**O You Who appears with the White Crown, Lord of the Ureret-crown!**

**O August offspring of Horhekenu!**

**O Lord Who rests, come to Your Sheteyet Shrine!**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Take up Imseti and place Him to the left of the Chest of the Natjir

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**Imseti, a Soul of Nekhen, is pure beside You.**

**He of the Dill spreads his protection over you.**

**The enemies upon Your right have been destroyed.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Take up Hapi and place Him to the right of the Chest of the Natjir

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**Hapi, a Soul of Pay, is pure beside You.**

**He of Haste spreads his protection over you.**

**The enemies before You have been destroyed.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Take up Duamutef and place Him to the left of the Legs of the Natjir

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**Duamutef, a Soul of Pay, is pure beside You.**

**He Who praises His Mother spreads his protection over you.**

**The enemies of Your left have been destroyed.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Take up Qebehsenuef and place Him to the right of the Legs of the Natjir

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**Qebehsenuef, a Soul of Nekhen, is pure beside You.**

**He Who purifies His Brother by means of libation**

**spreads his protection over you.**

**The enemies behind You have been destroyed.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Take one of the Ben-net

and place it in the upper right corner of the Body of Sokar.

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**Sekhmet, the Gift of Re, rages to the South.**

**The vengeful Eye of Re destroys the rebels before You.**

**You proceed in peace.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Take one of the Ben-net

and place it in the lower left corner of the Body of Sokar.

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**Shesemet, the Gift of Re, rages to the North.**

**The Lady of Punt destroys the rebels before You.**

**You proceed in peace.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Take one of the Ben-net

and place it in the lower right corner of the Body of Sokar.

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**Uadjet, the Gift of Re, rages to the West.**

**The Eye of the Moon destroys the rebels before You.**

**You proceed in peace.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Take one of the Ben-net

and place it in the upper left corner of the Body of Sokar.

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**Bastet, the Gift of Re, rages to the East.**

**The Lady of the Cenotaph destroys the rebels before You.**

**You proceed in peace.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says/chants:

Close the lid of the Body of Sokar and secure.

**WSR, Foremost of the Westerners!**

**Grasp the moon for Yourself in the night.**

**You will appear in the day like the beautiful sunlight of Re,**

**Which shines for every land.**

**Rise at night like the fair moon during the 15th day festival**

**To create repose after the sun’s rays.**

**You will glitter in the sky as a unique star,**

**Being Orion in the womb of Net, while your illumination is in this land**

**like the moon when the sound eye is full.**

**Aset is with you in the sky as Sothis in the sky.**

**She is never distant from You.**

Once done, the Kheri-heb says:

Lift the Noble Natjir and bear Him with honor.

The Kheri-Heb leads a procession out of and then circling the Wab-et counterclockwise, while the following hymns are spoken. The Priestess of Nebet Het says:

Dawn, Son of Nut, like the Lord of the Universe at His Dawning,

Alive, enduring, youthful and righteous.

Your Grandfather Re makes sound Your Body,

While the Ennead gives You praise.

Your sisters are with You, felling Your enemies.

Life is with You. Authority attends You.

Truth has been presented to Your Face.

All lands adore Your Beauty,

For You have dawned as One high on His standard.

You have risen at the Lord of the Two Banks,

With the Atef crown on Your Brow.

The Priestess of Aset says:

Primeval One of the Two Lands together,

Sustaining the spirits, presiding over the Ennead.

Blameless, most blessed among the Blessed,

For Whom the Deep has poured forth his libation,

For Whom the North Wind blows upstream,

At Whose Desire, the Night Wind is born,

At Whose Will, plants grow,

For Whom the inundation bears Her produce.

Lord of Joy in the southern sky, adored in the northern sky,

Under Whose charge are the Imperishable Stars,

While the Unwearying Stars are Your Seats.

Creator of Millions, for Whom offerings ascend by Geb’s command,

While the Ennead adores Your Ka

And the inhabitants of the Duat kiss the earth,

At sight of Whom the Ancestors are in joy,

And they that are beyond stand in awe.

As one, we give praise at Your Majesty’s approach.

The Priestess of Nebet Het says:

Those who exist, behold, they are with You, both Natjiru and mortals.

You provide their seat before the God’s Domain,

And they prey to Your Spirit.

Those who are coming, millions of millions ultimately,

Berth in Your Realm.

Those who are in the womb, their faces are upon You.

There is no tarrying in their Kemet, they all come to You.

Both the great and small of them belong to You.

Those who live upon the Earth come to You as one.

You are their Lord; there is none other than You.

Where one goes upstream or downstream,

In due time Your Majesty dawns again as Re.

Those who are, and those who are not, are in Your Train.

The Priestess of Aset says:

Our Good Lord, Secret-of-Places, Who encircles the Hidden Land,

For Whom Those-of-the-Duat call and the Great Mooring Post cries,

The Immortal Stars and the Blessed Ones await You.

Behold, the two Enneads purify themselves.

The Lord of the Night Sky rises.

Sopdet goes forth, clad in Her brightness,

And Nut uncovers Her Arms in greeting.

The Celestial Windows are opened,

And the movements of the Abyss are revealed.

Incense rises on the North Wind,

To the Holy One Who is on the forefront,

Dwelling with the Imperishable Stars,

Traversing the sky with Sa’ah.

Great Star, to Whom the Natjiru bow

And before Whom the Enneads tremble,

‘Beautiful One’ of Your Mother, ‘Heir’ of Your Father,

Presiding eternally on Your Ba-en-pet Throne,

Commanding those whose seats are hidden,

You have cleared the night. You have ordered the hours.

The Powers appear and exalt your Majesty.

The Kheri-Heb ends the procession and says:

Blessed Noble presiding over the Nobles,

Enduring of office, established of rule,

Goodly might of the Ennead, friendly of face,

Beloved by all who have looked upon You,

Remembered of sky and earth, abounding in you at the festivals,

To Whom jubilation is made,

We humbly bow before You, for You are the Lord of the World!

The Kheri-Heb addresses the participants:

You shall now proceed to your homes and fields. Place the Noble One is a place of honor, until He is interred deeply in the Earth.

You have witnessed a great mystery. Do not profane these things by speaking of them. Go your way in silence and see that you tell no one.

This rite is concluded in truth.