

# THE HERMETIC ORDER OF THE GOLDEN DAWN

*circa 538, Rome*

*circa 1789, France*

*circa 1888, London*



Thou hast revealed the secrets of the Golden Dawn in thy lyrics, and we cannot allow these abortions of tonality to remain in print. We refer thou, as thou must already know, to thou's "song" entitled "Shake Me, Take Me, Make Me" as well as the whole of the purported "album" entitled, "Soft And White Ghetto" or something similarly vulgar. Use of the qabalah to relay our secrets to the world through the use of lyrics has been tried before. Jim Morrison, "Jimi" Hendrix and Kurt Cobain all attempted to relay our secrets in the exact same way that thou attempts. Doest thou notice a situational resemblance between the "rockers" in question? We hope so.



Despite neverending rumors to the contrary, we are a rational people. We understand that this is thou's livelihood and we will not force thou to give up thou's supposed career as a "rock star". To avoid the situations that the aforementioned "rock stars" faced, we merely ask that thou remove the song entitled "Shake Me, Take Me, Make Me" from the marketplace in all forms and delete all copies of the lyrics from thou's supposed "web server" which is located on the DigiWeb Inc. servers in Maryland. In addition, the same must be done for the entire album entitled "WhitetroSoft Ghetto", or whatever so it be named.



If these demands are not met and/or thou inform any law enforcement agency about this letter or any other communications we may or may not have with thou, thou may rest assured that we will find out and thou will be dealt with accordingly. Thou hast no idea how far our influence reaches. Ask around, but not too loudly. Thou must also save thy barcodes. Thou hast two months from 05/05/01 to meet the demands listed above and perform the additional duty for us that is encoded in the following paragraph.



We represent the last of the original Orders of Freemasonry and although the rude world here-with will be but little pleased, but rather smile and scoff thereat; also the pride and covetousness of the learned is so great, it will not suffer them to agree together; but were they united, they might out of all those things which in this our age God doth so richly bestow upon us, collect *Librum Naturae*, or a perfect method of all arts: but such is their opposition, that they still keep, and are loth to leave the old course, esteeming *Porphyry, Aristotle, and Galen*, yea and that which bath but a mere show of learning, more than the clear and manifested light and truth; who if they were now living, with much joy would leave their erroneous doctrines. But here is too great weakness for such a great work. And although in theology, physics, and the mathematics, the truth doth oppose itself, nevertheless the old enemy by his subtlety and craft doth show himself in hindering every good purpose by his instruments and contentious wavering people. To such an intent of a general reformation, the most godly and highly illuminated father, our brother, C.R. a German, the chief and original of our Fraternity, hath much and long time laboured, who by reason of his poverty (although descended of noble parents) in the fifth year of his age was placed in a cloister, where he had learned indifferently the Greek and Latin tongues, who (upon his earnest desire and request) being yet in his growing years, was associated to a brother, P.A.L. who had determined to go to the Holy Land.

**Marcus Letaire, Grand Mason G.: D.:**