

LYRICAL LIBATIONS: #09v01 (Auset)

Just An Aum Away

by Enensa Amen "Esun the Jeweler", written Jan 1, 2021

Anetch Hrak Atef
Mut Neter' Auset
Mother of a Christ
Called Heru by Sheps

The Nile overflows
every time you wept
Ausar met his death
Never have you slept

Never shall forget
Old memories
of degrees we kept
that conceals our best

The Milk of Aum Tam
heals our flesh
Your womb holds the world
Like a pearl on your Tet

Yeye Yesod
Fullin' ya waistbeads
Your devotion to God
The potion the race needs

for Lives to Matter
in times of Hades
The Virus:
Osiris' enemies be shady

Your Juju's flowin
River Euphrates
Slow, but you're wet-nursin'
Spiritual babies

Isis
is not a Mid-East crisis
They honor -- Black Madonna
So Priceless

The Holy Mother's
not a Ghost that's lifeless
Righteous,
She coaches my sacrifices

Poised in Turquoise
Mantra stir joys
Aum Vam Dhung
Calms the convoys

Yemayah voice
Chants Africana
Nana Esi, take me
To Kat[a]waa

Seashells, I see wells
of wis-dom
Echo in the cowries
I can hear a hum

Aum Vam Dhum
Dhuma-va-ti
Stirring in the womb
Where the Moon-God be

Full Moon in Cancer
Ritual Stanza
Dance into trance
'n perceive the answer

I am Auset
I can enter your pain
And expel it from your ill heart,
bones or brain

Home remains
Just An Aum Away
Tua Meri Aungkh
Khenemet Aungkh Heh



Anetch Hrak Atef
 Mut Neter' Auset
 Mother of a Christ
 Called Heru by Sheps

Salutation to the father-mother God who comes as "Auset" - our devotion to cultivating the divine within. Mother of a "Christ" (light-bearer) that our "Sheps" (African ancestors) called Heru.

The Nile overflows
 every time you wept
 Ausar met his death
 Never have you slept

Our compassion, when connected to our divinity will cry rivers of tears for the "death of Ausar" - our lack of spiritual initiation. As Ausar (our higher Self) lay dead, we, in our right mind, would never rest until we realize our divine Self-Image.

Never shall forget
 Old memories
 of degrees we kept
 that conceals our best

For better or worse, our Auset faculty governs memory. We can hold onto grudges and grief forever until ill or we can repurpose this faculty to retrieve the ageless wisdom that lay dormant deeply embedded in our genes and Spirit, handed down the vista of time through our most tenured lineage.

The Milk of Aum Tam
 heals our flesh
 Your womb holds
 the world like
 a pearl on your Tet

The "Milk of Aum Tam" - the energetic essence that vibrates as the hekau aka mantras Aum (Om) and Tam (Tom) is what moves the healing functions in our bodies. Living in this modern urban world, we all accumulate toxicity and need healing. The Tet is one of Auset's talismans, representing the generative forces of nature that can be channeled into healing and fertility.

Yeye Yesod
 Fullin' ya waistbeads
 Your devotion to God
 The potion the race
 needs

Yeye is a Yoruba word for mother. Yesod is the Kabbalistical name for Auset. "Fullin' your waistbeads" references the voluptuous figure that epitomizes fertility - the archetypical "wet-nurse". The best application of the spirit of devotion and rich passion is its fixation on our own spiritual upliftment. This is the potion, the vaccine, that we need to thwart the greater pandemic, which is our devolution from our ancient spiritual culture.

for Lives to Matter
in times of Hades
The Virus: Osiris'
enemies be shady

Spiritual upliftment alone will give us the social strength to protect our communities. Marching and protesting is fine, but has lesser effect than the untelevised revolution that occurs within, at home, with our eyes closed, meditating to overcome our crimes against our divine self - that we commit daily against our loved ones, thus making us enemies of our own shot at unity and deliverance.

Your Juju's flowin
River Euphrates
Slow, but you're
wet-nursin'
Spiritual babies

But our spirit still shows a glimmer of remembrance of our ancient wisdom. As soon as we decide to commit to our spiritual development, our magic will flow and be abundant like mighty rivers - Nile, Amazon, Chad, Niger, Tigris, Euphrates. It's a slow process dealing with the cultural downturn that besieges the world today, but we find ourselves still "wet-nursing" (instinctively feeding and healing) younger nations who don't understand the detriment of the cult of individualism that enables greed and corruption.

Isis
is not a Mid-East crisis
They honor --
Black Madonna
So Priceless

Propaganda, an age-old bed-fellow of colonialism still works to attach negative association to previously sacred emblems. But the ancient wisdom is so invincible that the attempt to conceal its truth has ultimately failed. Its a priceless moment, seeing colonizers still needing to bow to Black Madonna privately, demonstrating where the real source of light of the world lives - in Nile Valley culture. We should embrace it, as do they. They have hidden the Kemetic origins of the popular religions from modern Blacks, then go secretly worship our antiquity in its original form.

The Holy Mother's
not a Ghost that's
lifeless - Righteous,
She coaches my
sacrifices

God manifests in male and female virtues. Medieval persecution of the Sacred Feminine sought to remove the proper praise that was given to the "female" aspects of divinity. Instead of Father, Mother, and child - as would be natural, we see Father, Son and "Holy Ghost". But, Auset's virtue in my spirit is what allows me to sacrifice my lower desires and appetites in order to direct my devotion towards Realizing Self. This virtue is too valuable for me to downplay it. It is indispensable in my quest for righteousness.

Poised in Turquoise
Mantra stir joys
Aum Vam Dhung
Calms the convoys

Turquoise is one of the elements that are used in Auset (Yemayah, Nana Esi,...) meditations. It resonates the lunar planetary energy. Using the associated hekau (aka mantra) enables joy by loosening our grip on grief and long-standing grudges. Chanting and meditating to Auset can help us with sibling rivalry, instead of us rallying up the troops and going to war with our loved ones. Domestic violence represents our lack of knowledge of our ageless spiritual tools, such as knowing how to meditate to transcend the binds we weave ourselves into.

Yemayah voice
Chants Africana
Nana Esi, take me
To Kat[a]waa

In my "Yemayah Voice" (devoted to my divinity), I chant praise to African culture, and ask (summon) "Nana Esi" to "take me" (polarize my focus) deep into observance of devotion to the divine self within. Yemayah and Nana Esi Katewaa are the names for Auset in the Yoruba and Akan traditions respectively.

Seashells, I see wells
of wis-dom
Echo in the cowries
I can hear a hum

Seashells are a ritual item of Auset. In trance, during an Auset meditation, I see wells of wisdom, I am immersed and in witness of the wisdom embedded deep in my psyche. Echoes can be heard in shells. Poetically speaking, in them, I hear Auset's chant.

Aum Vam Dhum
Dhuma-va-ti
Stirring in the womb
Where the Moon-God be

The chant is saying "Aum Vam Dhum - Dhumavati", they are the energetic mantras that stir the maternal force, that governs fertility, healing, devotion and other such virtues needed to secure our embrace of divine self witness.

Full Moon in Cancer
Ritual Stanza
Dance into trance
'n perceive the answer

The lunar cycle where Cancer has a prevalent effect on the earth is called, in my tradition, "The Auset Cycle". It is the time most ripe for doing Auset's work. Energy favors fiery work in Mars' cycle. Here, planetary cyclical energy favors introspection, healing and patient nurture. During this period, we can chant stanzas, dance into a trance and receive insights into the questions that we have in major life areas.

I am Auset
I can enter your pain
And expel it from your
ill heart, bones or brain

Inspired by a friend who is a medical professional, who shared their ambition to be able to, while possessing Auset, psychically connect with someone ailing, share in their pain, and remove it while in a healing meditation. Doubly, meaning that this is something that someone can do for themselves - enter the Auset mind-state and assist their healing, providing a mental supplement to the herbs they're taking.

Home remains
Just An Aum Away
Tua Meri Aungkh
Khenemet Aungkh Heh

"Home" - the God within, heaven at the top of the spirit, our natural state of peace is the state of mind that we all long to ultimately experience during our daily life. But by simply committing to our spiritual work, spending everyday chanting Aum..., over binge-watching, we can live the peaceful and joyous life that the Spiritual teachings promise.