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## The bird of hermes is my name ripley scroll

The Mouth of Cholerick beware. White Stone. The Ripley Scroll is an important 15th century work of emblematic symbolism. This song bio is unreviewedThe Ripley Scroll is an important 15th century work of emblematic symbolism. The Black Sol. The Elixir Vitae. Ash. You must make Water of the Earth, and Earth of the Air, and Air of the Fire, and Fire of the Earth. I shall you tell with plain declaration Where, how, and what is my generation Omogeni is my Father And Magnesia is my Mother And Azot truly is my Sister And Kibrick forsooth is my Brother The Serpent of Arabia is my name The which is leader of all this game That sometime was both wood and wild And now I am both meek and mild The Sun and the Moon with their might Have chastised me that was so light My wings that me brought Hither and thither where I thought Now with their might they down me pull, And bring me where they will The Blood of mine heart I wish Now causeth both joy and blisse And dissolveth the very Stone And knitteth him ere he have done Now maketh hard that was lix And causeth him to be fix Of my blood and water I wish Plenty in all the World there is It runneth in every place Who it findeth he hath grace In the World it runneth over all And goeth round as a ball But thou understand well this Of the worke thou shalt miss Therefore know ere thou begin What he is and all his kin Many a name he hath full sure And all is but one Nature Thou must part him in three And then knit him as the Trinity And make them all but one Lo here is the Philosophers Stone 1. George Ripley's Wheel, by Elias Ashmole, 1652. 6. The Black Luna. I shall you tell with plain declaration Where, how, and what is my generation Omogeni is my Father And Magnesia is my Mother And Azot truly is my Sister And Kibrick forsooth is my Brother The Serpent of Arabia is my name The which is leader of all this game That sometime was both wood and wild And now I am both meek and mild The Sun and the Moon with their might Have chastised me that was so light My wings that me brought Hither and thither where I thought Now with their might they down me pull, And bring me where they will The Blood of mine heart I wish Now causeth both joy and blisse And dissolveth the very Stone And knitteth him ere he have done Now maketh hard that was lix And causeth him to be fix Of my blood and water I wish Plenty in all the World there is It runneth in every place Who it findeth he hath grace In the World it runneth over all And goeth round as a ball But thou understand well this Of the worke thou shalt miss Therefore know ere thou begin What he is and all his kin Many a name he hath full sure And all is but one Nature Thou must part him in three And then knit him as the Trinity And make them all but one Lo here is the Philosophers Stone If you have problems understanding these alchemical texts, Adam McLean now provides a study course entitled How to read alchemical texts : a guide for the perplexed. Reddit and its partners use cookies and similar technologies to provide you with a better experience. This is not a properly researched edition, but a reworking of the text into a modern readable form. George Ripley's Scroll - High Definition The quote "The Bird Of Hermes is my name, Eat my wings to make me tame" can be perceived as a pet bird owned by Hermes, ... When all his feathers be from him gone He standeth still here as a stone Here is now both white and red And all so the stone to ... Now I shall here begin For to teach thee a ready way Or else little shall thou win Take good heed what I do say Divide thou Phoebus in many parts Witth his beams that be so bright And this with nature him convert The which is mirror of all light This Phoebus hath full many a name Which that is full hard to know And but thou take the very same The philosophers stone ye shall not know Therefore I counsel ere ye begin Know it well what it should be And that is thick make it thin For then it shall full well like thee Now understand what I mean And take good heed thereto Our work else shall little be seen And turn thee to much woe As I have said this our lore Many a name I wish he hath Some behind and some before As philosophers doth him give In the sea without lees Standeth the bird of Hermes Eating his wings variable And maketh himself yet full stable When all his feathers be from him gone He standeth still here as a stone Here is now both white and red And all so the stone to quicken the dead All and some without fable Both hard and soft and malleable Understand now well and right And thank you God of this sight The bird of Hermes is my name eating my wings to make me tame. On the ground there is a hill Also a serpent within a well His tail is long with wings wide All ready to flee by every side Repair the well fast about That thy serpent pass not out For if that he be there a gone Thou lose the virtue of the stone Where is the ground you must know here And the well that is so clear And what is the dragon with the tail Or else the work shall little avail The well must run in water clear Take good heed for this your fire The fire with water bright shall be burnt And water with fire washed shall be The earth on fire shall be put And water with air shall be knit Thus ye shall go to purification And bring the serpent to redemption First he shall be black as a crow And down in his den shall lie full low Swelling as a toad that lieth on the ground Burst with bladders sitting so round They shall to burst and lie full plain And this with craft the serpent is slain He shall shine colors here many a one And turn as white as whale's bone With the water that he was in Wash him clear from his sin And let him drink a little and a light And that shall make him fair and white The which whiteness be abiding Lo here is a very full finishing Of the white stone and the red Lo here is the very true deed. The Red Lion. Mellon MS 41, Beinecke Library 3. The Spirit of Water. Take the father that Phoebus so high That sit so high in majesty With his beams that shines so bright In all places wherever that he be For he is father to all things Maintainer of life to crop and root And causeth nature for to spring With the wife beginneth soothe For he is salve to every sore To bring about this prosperous work Take good heed unto this lore I say unto learned and unto clerk And Homogenie is my name Which God made with his own hand And Magnesia is my dame You shall verily understand. Prima Materia, detail of Ripley Scroll, Mellon MS 41, Beinecke Library 2. The Black Sea. Hamburg, 1718. The Green Lion. Luna in Crescent. On the ground there is a hill Also a serpent within a well His tail is long with wings wide All ready to flee by every side Repair the well fast about That thy serpent pass not out For if that he be there a gone Thou lose the virtue of the stone Where is the ground you must know here And the well that is so clear And what is the dragon with the tail Or else the work shall little avail The well must run in water clear Take good heed for this your fire The fire with water bright shall be burnt And water with fire washed shall be The earth on fire shall be put And water with air shall be knit Thus ye shall go to purification And bring the serpent to redemption First he shall be black as a crow And down in his den shall lie full low Swelling as a toad that lieth on the ground Burst with bladders sitting so round They shall to burst and lie full plain And this with craft the serpent is slain He shall shine colors here many a one And turn as white as whale's bone With the water that he was in Wash him clear from his sin And let him drink a little and a light And that shall make him fair and white The which whiteness be abiding Lo here is a very full finishing Of the white stone and the red Lo here is the very true deed. I add the engravings of the Scroll printed in David Beuther, Universal und Particularia... There are very wide variations in the English text on the different manuscripts, and for the text here I have modernised and unified a number of versions. There are two different forms of the symbolism, with 17 manuscripts of the main version, and 4 manuscripts of the variant form. By accepting all cookies, you agree to our use of cookies to deliver and maintain our services and site, improve the quality of Reddit, personalize Reddit content and advertising, and measure the effectiveness of advertising. Here is the last of the Red, and the beginning to put away the dead. Now I shall here begin For to teach thee a ready way Or else little shall thou win Take good heed what I do say Divide thou Phoebus in many parts With his beams that be so bright And this with nature him convert The which is mirror of all light This Phoebus hath full many a name Which that is full hard to know And but thou take the very same The philosophers stone ye shall not know Therefore I counsel ere ye begin Know it well what it should be And that is thick make it thin For then it shall full well like thee Now understand what I mean And take good heed thereto Our work else shall little be seen And turn thee to much woe As I have said this our lore Many a name I wish he hath Some behind and some before As philosophers doth him give In the sea without lees Standeth the bird of Hermes Eating his wings variable And maketh himself yet full stable When all his feathers be from him gone He standeth still here as a stone Here is now both white and red And all so the stone to quicken the dead All and some without fable Both hard and soft and malleable Understand now well and right And thank you God of this sight The bird of Hermes is my name eating my wings to make me tame. For more information, please see our Cookie Notice and our Privacy Policy. Here is the last of the White Stone and the begining of the Red. Here is the last of the Red, and the beginning to put away the dead. Twenty one copies are known, dating from the early 16th century to the mid-17th. The Red Sea. The Red Sea. The Red Lion. Elixir Vitae. Red Stone. Rolls 53, Bodleian Library 4. The Red Elixir Vitae. After the text there are 6 different images from George Ripley Here is the last of the White Stone and the begining of the Red. Red Sol. HM 30313. Huntington Library 5. The Red Sol. Of the son take the light The Red gum that is so bright And of the Moon do also The which gum they both trowe The philosophers Sulphur vive This I call it without strife Kybright and Kebright it is called also And other names many more Of them drawe out a tincture And make of them a marriage pure Between the husband and the wife Espoused with the water of life But of this water thou must beware Or else thy work will be full bare He must be made of his own kind Mark thou now in thy mind Acetome of philosophers men call this A water abiding so it is The maidens milk of the dew That all the work doth renew The Serpent of life it is called also And other names many more The which causeth generation Betwixt the man and the woman But looke thou no division Be begun And all the while they be a wedding Give to them their drinking Acetome that is good and fine Better to them then any wine Now when this marriage is done Philosophers call it a stone The which hath a great nature To bring a stone that is so pure So he have kindly nourishment Perfect heat and decoction But in the matrix when they be put Let never the glasse be unshut Till they have ingendred a stone In the world there not such a one The Red Lune. Take the father that Phoebus so high That sit so high in majesty With his beams that shines so bright In all places wherever that he be For he is father to all things Maintainer of life to crop and root And causeth nature for to spring With the wife beginneth soothe For he is salve to every sore To bring about this prosperous work Take good heed unto this lore I say unto learned and unto clerk And Homogenie is my name Which God made with his own hand And Magnesia is my dame You shall verily understand. Of the son take the light The Red gum that is so bright And of the Moon do also The which gum they both trowe The philosophers Sulphur vive This I call it without strife Kybright and Kebright it is called also And other names many more Of them drawe out a tincture And make of them a marriage pure Between the husband and the wife Espoused with the water of life But of this water thou must beware Or else thy work will be full bare He must be made of his own kind Mark thou now in thy mind Acetome of philosophers men call this A water abiding so it is The maidens milk of the dew That all the work doth renew The Serpent of life it is called also And other names many more The which causeth generation Betwixt the man and the woman But looke thou no division Be there in the conjunction Of the moon and of sun After the marriage be begun And all the while they be a wedding Give to them their drinking Acetome that is good and fine Better to them then any wine Now when this marriage is done Philosophers call it a stone The which hath a great nature To bring a stone that is so pure So he have kindly nourishment Perfect heat and decoction But in the matrix when they be put Let never the glasse be unshut Till they have ingendred a stone In the world there not such a one The Red Lune. 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