



THE RITE OF SELF-AUTHORSHIP

(FOR LIFE TRANSITIONS WITHOUT GODS)

IF YOU CHOOSE TO, YOU CAN PARTICIPATE BY RECITING THE LINES IN *RED ITALICS*.

OPENING

TAKE A BREATH.
NOT A DEEP ONE.
JUST A REAL ONE.

FEEL WHERE YOUR BODY IS.
THE CHAIR.
THE FLOOR.
THE GROUND HOLDING YOU WITHOUT PERMISSION OR PROMISE.

THERE IS NO GOD LISTENING.
THERE IS NO SPIRIT WAITING TO JUDGE THIS MOMENT.

THAT IS WHY IT IS YOURS.

NAMING THE THRESHOLD

YOU ARE HERE BECAUSE SOMETHING HAS CHANGED.
OR IS CHANGING.
OR REFUSES TO CHANGE, AND MUST BE NAMED ANYWAY.

A RELATIONSHIP.
A BODY.
A BELIEF.
A VERSION OF YOURSELF THAT NO LONGER ANSWERS WHEN CALLED.

YOU DO NOT NEED FORGIVENESS.
YOU DO NOT NEED APPROVAL.
YOU NEED ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

CLAIMING AUTHORITY

PLACE A HAND SOMEWHERE ON YOUR BODY.
ANYWHERE THAT FEELS REAL.
THIS IS NOT SYMBOLIC.
THIS IS EVIDENCE.

I AM THE AUTHORITY OVER MY LIFE.
NO ONE ELSE HAS LIVED IT.
NO ONE ELSE CAN DECIDE WHAT IT MEANS.

IF THAT FEELS UNCOMFORTABLE, STAY WITH IT.
DISCOMFORT IS A SIGN OF HONESTY.

THE SEVERING

NOW THINK OF THE THING YOU ARE RELEASING.
NOT DRAMATICALLY.
NOT WITH HATRED.

JUST CLEARLY.
A ROLE.
A NAME.
A PROMISE MADE UNDER PRESSURE.
A STORY YOU WERE TOLD ABOUT WHO YOU ARE ALLOWED TO BE.

THIS BELONGED TO A VERSION OF ME THAT NO LONGER EXISTS.

YOU DO NOT NEED TO DESTROY IT.
YOU ARE NOT AT WAR.
YOU ARE FINISHED.

THE FALL (SATANIC MOMENT)

THERE IS A MYTH ABOUT FALLING.
ABOUT BEING CAST OUT FOR REFUSING TO BOW.

IF YOU HAVE FALLEN BEFORE—
FROM GRACE,
FROM CERTAINTY,
FROM BELONGING—

KNOW THIS:

FALLING IS NOT FAILURE.
FALLING IS GRAVITY DOING ITS JOB
ONCE ILLUSION LETS GO.

I SURVIVED THE FALL.

I AM STILL HERE.

I AM STILL MINE.

LET THAT LAND.

REWRITING THE CONTRACT

NOW, INSTEAD OF ASKING WHAT COMES NEXT,
ASK WHAT YOU ARE WILLING TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR.

NOT PERFECTION.
NOT PURITY.

RESPONSIBILITY.

I ACCEPT THE CONSEQUENCES OF MY CHOICES.
I REJECT THE SHAME THAT WAS NEVER MINE.
I CHOOSE MEANING, EVEN WHEN IT HURTS.

THIS IS NOT HOPE.

THIS IS COMMITMENT.

CLOSING SEAL

THERE IS NO BLESSING TO RECEIVE.
THERE IS ONLY WITNESS.
YOU HAVE SEEN YOURSELF,
CLEARLY,
WITHOUT GODS,
WITHOUT EXCUSES.

NOTHING IS ORDAINED.
EVERYTHING IS DELIBERATE.
THIS LIFE IS MINE TO AUTHOR.

TAKE ONE LAST BREATH.

NOT TO CLEANSE.
NOT TO RELEASE.
JUST TO CONTINUE.

END

THE RITUAL IS COMPLETE
BECAUSE YOU DECIDED IT WAS.
NO ONE CAN TAKE THAT FROM YOU.

HAIL SATAN!

HAIL SATAN!

HAIL YOURSELF!