

# Original Prayers by Alchemists

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## Transmute Me Into an Incorruptible Stone!

Oh, most singular and unspeakable Presence, first and last in the universe, heighten the fury of my fire and burn away the dross of my being. Cleanse my soiled soul. Bathe me in your awesome Light.

Set me free from my past; cut me loose from my boundaries. Unite me with the One Thing hidden in my life, wherein is my only strength. Fill me with your Presence. Allow me to see through your Eye; grant me entry to your Mind; let me resonate with your Sacred Will.

Make me transparent to your flame, and fashion me into a lens for your Light only. Transmute me into an incorruptible Stone in your eternal service, like the golden Light that surrounds you.

*(Compiled and translated from various Latin and German Renaissance works by Dennis William Hauck.)*

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## Seal Me in Thine Divine Light!

All holy and hallowed Trinity! Cause me to sink into the abyss of Thy limitless eternal Fire, for only in that Fire can the mortal nature of man be changed into humble dust, while the new body of the Salt union lies in the light. Oh, melt me and transmute me in this Thy holy Fire, so that on the day at Thy command the fiery waters of the Holy Spirit draw me out from the dark dust, giving the new birth and making me alive with His breath.

May I also be exalted through the humble humility of Thy Son, rising through His assistance out of the dust and ashes and changing into a pure spiritual body of rainbow colors and ashes and changing into a pure spiritual body of rainbow colors like unto the transparent, crystal like, paradisiacal gold, that my own nature may be redeemed and purified like the elements before me in these glasses and bottles.

Diffuse me in the waters of life as though I were in the wine cellar of the eternal Solomon. Here the Fire of Thy love will receive new fuel and will blaze forth so that no streams can extinguish it. Through the aid of this divine Fire, may I in the end be found worthy to be called into the illumination of the righteous.

May I then be sealed up with the light of the new world that I may also attain unto the immortality and glory where there should be no more alternation of light and darkness. Amen.

(This Medieval German prayer was first translated in *Alchemy: The Art of Knowing* by Jeremy Catto, p 53-55.)

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## Two Prayers for Alchemists by Karl von Eckartshausen (1752-1803)

### 1. Light Supreme

Light Supreme, who art the Divine in Nature and dwells in its innermost parts as in Heaven, hallowed be thy qualities and laws! Wherever thou art, all is brought to perfection; may the realm of thy Knowledge become subject unto thee.

May our will in all our work be only thee, self-moving Power of Light! And as in the whole of Nature thou accomplishes all things, so accomplish all things in our work also.

Give us of the Dew of Heaven, and the Fat of the Earth, the Fruits of Sun and Moon from the Tree of Life.

And forgive us all errors which we have committed in our work without knowledge of thee, as we seek to turn from their errors those who have offended our precepts. And leave us not to our own darkness and our own science, but deliver us from all evil through the perfection of thy Work, Amen.

### 2. The Self Moving Source

Hail, pure self-moving Source, O Form, pure for receiving the Light! The Light of all things unites itself with thee alone.

Most blessed art thou among all receptive forms, and blessed is the Fruit that thou conceives, the Essence of Light united with warm substance.

Pure Form, Mother of the most perfect Being, lift thyself up to the Light for us, now

(From *Über die Zauberkräfte der Natur*, by Karl von Eckartshausen, Munich, 1819. Translated by Joscelyn Godwin.)

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### ***Cease Not Thine Operations on Me!***

by L.C. de Saint Martin (1743 – 1803)

Eternal source of all which is, Thou who sends spirits of error and of darkness to the untruthful, which cut them off from Thy love, do Thou send unto him who seeks Thee a spirit of truth, uniting him forever with Thee.

May the fire of this spirit consume me all the traces of the old man, and, having consumed them, may it produce from those ashes a new man, on whom Thy sacred hand shall not disdain to pour a holy Chrism! Be this the end of penitence and its long toils, and may Thy life, which is one everywhere,

transform my whole being in the unity of Thine image, my heart in the unity of Thy love, my activity in the unity of the works of justice, and my thought in the unity of all lights.

Thou impose great sacrifices on man, only to compel him to seek in Thee all his riches and all his delights, and Thou forces him to seek all these treasures in Thee only because Thou knows that they alone can make him happy, for Thou alone possess them, who hast engendered and created them. Truly, O God of my life, I can find nowhere save in Thee the root and realization of my being. Thou also hast said that in the heart of man alone canst Thou find Thy repose.

Cease not, therefore, for one instant thine operations upon me, that not only may I live, but that Thy name may be known among the nations. Thy prophets have declared that the dead cannot praise Thee; let death then never come near me, for I burn to offer Thee immortal praise ; I burn with desire that the Eternal Son of Truth may never have to reproach the heart of man with the smallest clouding of Thy splendor or the least diminution of its fullness. God of my life, the utterance of whose Name accomplishes all things, restore to my nature that which Thou didst first impart to it, and I will manifest that Name among the nations, and they shall learn that Thou alone art their God, Thou alone their essential life, as Thou only art the movement and motive principle of all beings.

Do Thou sow the seed of Thy desires in the soul of man, in that field where none can contest with Thee, since it is Thou who hast brought it into existence? Sow Thy desires therein, that the soul, by the force of Thy love, may be snatched from the depths which hold it and would swallow it up forever. Abolish for me the realm of images; scatter the fantastic barriers which place an immense interval and spread thick darkness between Thy living light and me, entombing me in their folds.

Show unto me the sacred character and the divine seal of which Thou art the custodian; pierce the center of my soul with the fire which burns in Thee, that my soul may burn with Thee till it knows Thine ineffable life and the inexhaustible delights of Thine eternal existence. Too feeble to endure the weight of Thy Name, I leave in Thy hands the task of erecting its complete edifice and of laying Thyself its first foundations in the depths of that soul which Thou has given me for a torch, showing light to the nations, that they may no more dwell in darkness.

Thanks be unto Thee, O God of peace and love! Thanks be unto Thee, because Thou hast been mindful of me, and hast not willed that my soul should want, lest Thine enemies should say that the Father forges His children or is unable to deliver them.

*(From Le Tableau Naturel, by L.C. de Saint Martin, p.178. Translated by Arthur E. Waite.)*