

CONSTITUTIONES  
ROSÆ CRUCIS  
TEMPLI  
ET  
SPIRITUS SANCTI  
ORDINIS

## **Les Constitutions de l'Ordre de la Rose † Croix du Temple et du Graal**

We, through divine mercy and the assent of our brothers - Grand Master of the Rose † Temple Cross and Grail;

In Roman Catholic communion with Joseph of Arimathea, Hugh of the Pagans and Dante.

To all those of the age - so that we may remember them forever.

Prostrate before the Holy Spirit and imploring his light - beseech humanity and the history of forgiving Our unworthiness.

The priest alone touches the Holy Species; But the least of the Christians would piously take in his hand the host lying in the dust and keep it with veneration until it was restored to the tabernacle.

The oriflamme escapes in the hands of the ensign, any militia present must raise and hold it during the action.

Thus the third divine person appeared to us forgotten, if not blasphemed, deprived of honor and consecration, and to the unrecognized God. Our poor heart was an altar.

Thus the works of the Word seemed pale and deserted; without measuring our strength, We assumed an immense duty, in which no one strove.

Chretien collecting the host, a warrior who rises to the wind of glory the Beauséant abandoned, humble depositary, We will return to Peter these sublimities which belong only to him, when Peter will extend his arm to receive them.

Until then, we will warm the [Holy Grail with](#) the faithful beating of our hearts: we will militate against infidelity, some against, almost all, blossoming, with the breath of our enthusiasm, the Rose of Masterpieces.

We command today, after searching for eleven years to obey, with a true humility and a very painful feeling of our imperfection.

According to the rule of the Friars Minor confirmed by the bull of Honorius III where it is written: "Brother Francis promises obedience to the Pope and his legitimate successors. For the other brothers, they will be obliged to obey Brother Francis and his successors. "Our authority being abstract, is absolute on the three orders, and We only relate in this world of the Pope, in the other of the Holy Spirit.

We will name ourselves Our successor, at the moment of rendering Our soul to God, before the Grail, in Monsalvat restored.

For our suzerain Jesus will allow his new sons to fulfill their vow of ideal.

It is therefore at Monsalvat, in Our stall of the Grand Master, before the Blessed Sacrament, that We give an appointment to death.

In these walls of an invented style, covered with frescoes, adorned with statues, in these walls enclosing like so many chapels around the High altar the laboratory of the scholar and the library of the philosopher;

In these walls, the echoes of which will only recognize the declamation of Aeschylus, or the cry of the Ninth Symphony stopping for a moment the funeral march of Tituel. We shall designate Our Failing Hand, which has worked so hard, that of Nos Gurnemanz, or Our Parsifal, elected to formidable glory.

We unveil Our ambition to this death. It is so sublime that no one will accuse us of seeking another success.

Here are three porticos eternity.

You, artists of all arts, come to the Rose † Cross .  
You, volunteers, and all the prowess, come to the Temple .  
You, priests and faithful, to serve the Holy Spirit, come to the Grail .

All of you, that the rigor of the religious orders frightens you, the makers of masterpieces, gestures and miracles, come to Our call: "To love the Beautiful more than yourself and to have as your neighbor for others, 'Ideal. Come as you are, sinners but poets, unbelievers but enthusiasts, without virtues but full of works? Come to form the brotherhood of those who are saved by glory.

Artists, believe in the Parthenon and Saint-Ouen, Leonard and the Niké of Samothrace, Beethoven and Parsifal: you will be admitted to Rose † Croix.

Letters, scholars, philosophers, archaeologists, physicists and metaphysicians: whether you are from the Academy or the Portico, micrographs or synthetists, all bent over the unknown, come, even a Brahmin, even a rabbi, even a Muslim, to give your share of Light and receive the clarity of others: and the Rose Cross † will be the true Aristie.

Volunteers and activists, fanatics and enthusiasts, do you believe in the need for heroes, geniuses and saints, in the face of selfish, imbecile and wicked? Do you think there is another career to be pursued than that of devotion?

Do you believe in the verb of Golgotha? You will be admitted into the Temple.

Virils of all activities, good will of every state, rich and workmen, by gold or toil, come as rivers or streams to throw you into this sea of the enthusiastic zeal that is formed: and the Temple will be the angelic legion on the ground.

Finally, you, sons of the Church, faithful and priests, come and instruct you in the honors of beauty due to the Holy Spirit, come to pray by works and acts, and learn Christian duty, no

longer in its selfishness of salvation, But inflamed with a passion of the heart which leaves nothing in us for the human and derisive passion; You will be admitted before the Grail.

Christians, we invite you to a novelty of perfection: purity of intention is not enough for the Holy Spirit, it wants victory. The strength of the passions, the prestige of art, we must create in faith and virtue; The Saints must smile like graces, the heart of Saint Francis must be exhaled by Plato's lips, and the Beau is all in God.

To sanctify genius and to generate holiness, this is the vow, and the chivalry of the Grail will be like an intermonde, still tenderized by the perfumes suffering from the earth, and already bathed in [incense, peaceful](#) and radiant from heaven.

Our resources are endless: We have Faith, Hope and Charity. Nothing that lasted, nothing that still exists, had other bases than these bases of eternity.

The pledge of an incredible success We see it on the occasion that We present to Providence: never was the moment so bad to innovate in mysticism, and never was a founder of order more crushed by his mission than We- even ; But God, who so often used the simple, this time will accept an intellectual, though a sinner; and as he even employed the charms of a Jew to save his people, he will deign to take us for an instrument of his miraculous hymn.

We proclaim it with a certainty that no image would express: by the work of beauty, by the will of light, by the prayer of actions, you will have double glory, O my brothers, Rose † Croix, [Templars](#) , Knights, O Our Sons, who will efface Our merits by yours. For our happiness will be realized in the splendor of this ideal family of geniuses, heroes and magi: and the Grand Master will disappear, justly forgotten for the other great masters whom he will bring to the arts, gestures and miracles.

Here are the Constitutions: attribute to the Holy Spirit what will sanctify you, spiritualize you; And to Our imperious expression that would scandalize you: these prescriptions of true light, you will watch them with scruple. When an idea is incarnated, it remains fragile and umbilic to the individual where it has become terrestriated.

We ask you for a moment to believe in Our mission, for Our strength can only be your confidence, as Our subtlety is already only the abstraction, totalizing in light, of the brilliant colors of your individualities.

Our reason for divinity, as it is called reason of state, lies entirely in a reform of sensibility.

Accepted pain being the whole matter of becoming, Love defines itself as the providential and attractive form of pain.

This enigma of the sexual sphinx finally divined, the reign of the Holy Spirit becomes possibilized.

To this picture of the lover, and the lover, who has become an executioner and a drunken man, accomplishing the necessary work of mutual torture, what conscious being will revolt against such a hateful deception!

To substitute the Love of the Beautiful, the love of the idea, the love of mystery to love: this is the action we are going to attempt on the Western soul.

By creating a passion and a voluptuousness of the beautiful, a passion and a voluptuousness of the idea, a passion and a voluptuous mystery, that is, by orchestrating in a religious solemnity the emotions of the book, the emotions of the Louvre, The emotions of Bayreuth, even ecstasy.

And this ecstasy different from the ordinary animus, sustained by an interesting activity of realization, by an uninterrupted development of ideology.

Thus we repair the error of Orpheus, so we avenge his death, for we would think ourselves ill-satisfied with the adoration of Jesus, if we misunderstood his forerunners, the Great Primitives, the Giotto and the Van Eyck of the Truth.

The first Christians built the temples of the true God on the ruins of the pagan altars: we shall ruin the rite of Ionia. From that day the sacrilegious religion of the woman will waver and perish: what Mystery and Art had given to this Pandora, Mystery and Art draw it back to her by Our voice. We take away the nimbus, the poet's gift; Because sexual Love is born of the aesthetic will: that it dies today in the noble souls by this same will.

What we ask Our knights is not the vow of physical chastity, but the vow of moral viduity.

Of course, we proclaim the splendor of continence, but it is the heart we want to save from the drive.

No one will see among the lamentable cries of sin the terrible threat of this profanation: and as everything is alchemized for the greater glory of God, the smile and laughter that will escort us for a while will serve to mask the new danger to those innumerable Who must die, so that spirituality triumphs. It has been more to us not to write the word of Magic, and yet the true initiates will recognize the total concordance of our ways with the hermetic ways.

Now, the visionary's arcana will be realized: "the attractions are proportional to destinies. "

The Rose † Cross flourishes on the threshold of the Temple: the swords of the will spark among the incense; The holy dove can descend on the grail which already glows.

Hosannah, Rose † Cross! Hosannah, Templars! Hosannah, Knights!

Be beautiful, be strong, be subtle.

The Holy Spirit will be born: the Holy Spirit is born.

To works, to virtues, to prayers! With this cry: For the ideal! And CARO VERBUM FACTUM IS .

- Ad Rosam per Crucem, Ad Crucem per Rosam, in ea, in eis gemmatus resurgam.

- Not nobis, not nobis, Domine, sed nominis tui gloriae soli. Amen.

Given in Paris, under the triple seal of the Grail, the Beauséant and the Rose Crucifere, on the feast of all the saints of the year of the Redemption 1892.

The Grand Master of the Rose + Cross of the Temple and the Grail.  
SAR PELADAN