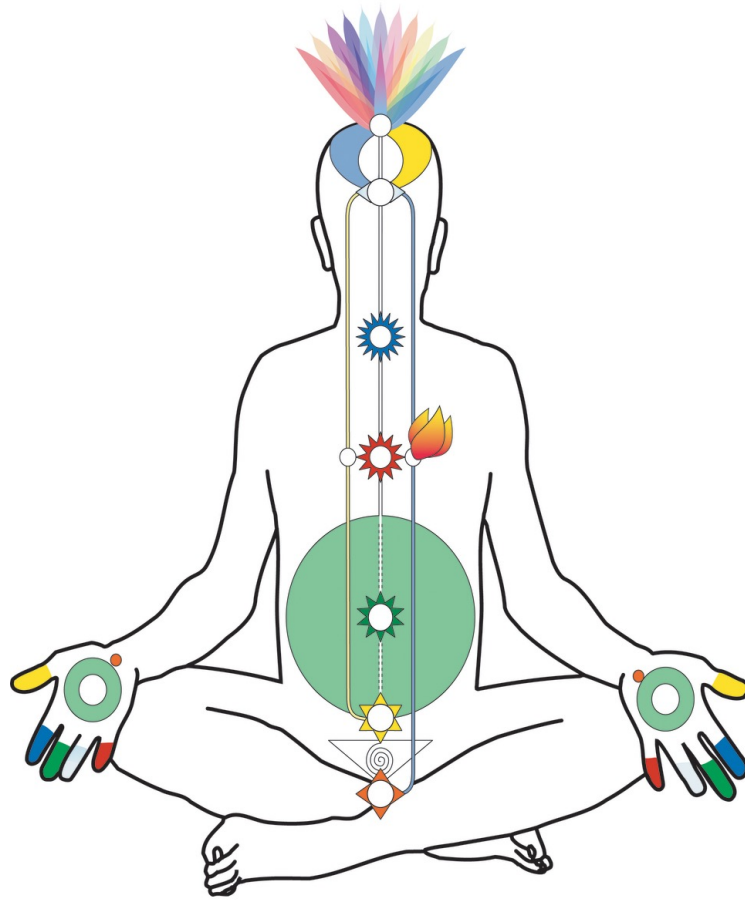


# The Left Energy Channel – The decent of Ololon

Excerpts from “Milton” by William Blake



There is in Eden a sweet River, of milk & liquid pearl, Namd  
Ololon; on whose mild banks dwelt those who Milton  
drove Down into Ulro: and they wept in long resounding  
song For seven days of eternity, and the rivers living banks The  
mountains waild! & every plant that grew, in solemn sighs  
lamented.

...

And Ololon said, Let us descend also, ...

This World beneath, unseen before: this refuge from the  
wars Of Great Eternity! unnatural refuge! unknown by us till  
now!

# The Left Energy Channel – The decent of Ololon

Excerpts from “Milton” by William Blake



There is a place where Contrarieties are equally True This place is called Beulah, It is a pleasant lovely Shadow  
Where no dispute can come. Because of those who Sleep. Into this place the Sons & Daughters of Ololon descended  
With solemn mourning into Beulahs moony shades & hills ..

Thou percievest the Flowers put forth their precious Odours! And none can tell how from so small a center comes such sweets

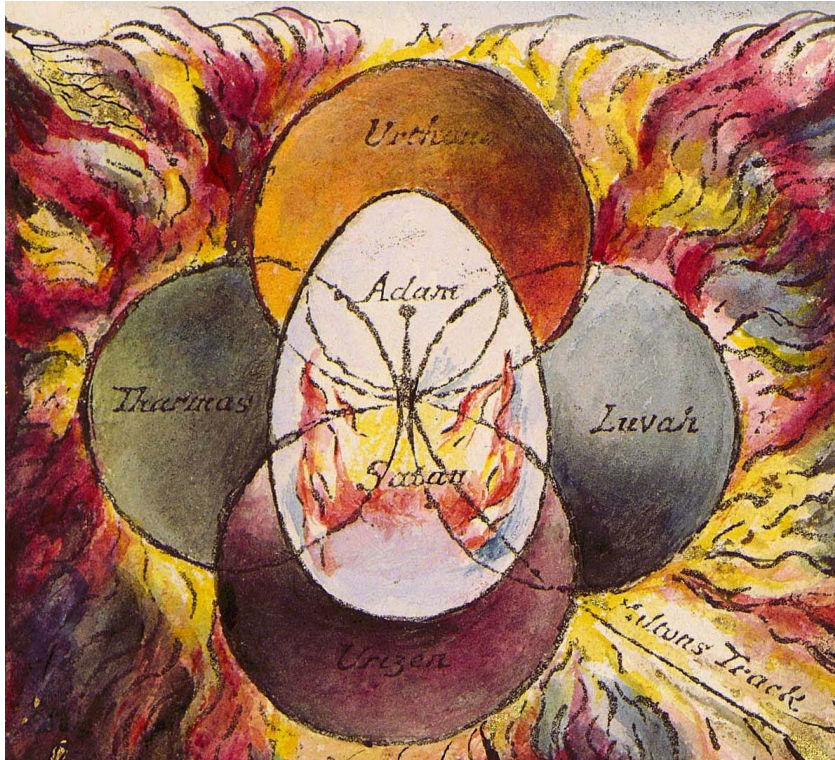
Light springing on the air lead the sweet Dance: they wake The Honeysuckle sleeping on the Oak: the flaunting beauty Revels along upon the wind; the White-thorn lovely May Opens her many lovely eyes: listening the Rose still sleeps None dare to wake her. soon she bursts her crimson curtained bed And comes forth in the majesty of beauty; every Flower: The Pink, the Jessamine, the Wall-flower, the Carnation The Jonquil, the mild Lilly opes her heavens! every Tree, And Flower & Herb soon fill the air with an innumerable Dance Yet all in order sweet & lovely, Men are sick with Love!

Such is a Vision of the lamentation of Beulah over Ololon And Milton oft sat up on the Couch of Death & oft conversed In vision & dream beatific with the Seven Angels of the Presence



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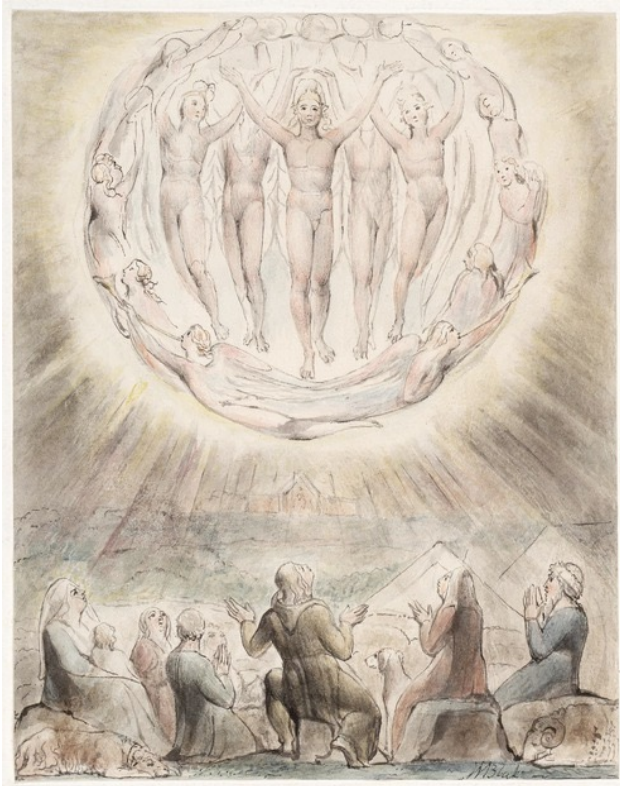


But Ololon sought the Or-Ulro & its fiery Gates And the Couches of the Martyrs:  
& many Daughters of Beulah Accompany them down to the Ulro with soft  
melodious tears A long journey & dark thro Chaos in the track of Miltons  
course To where the Contraries of Beulah War beneath Negations Banner

Around this Polypus Los continual builds the Mundane Shell Four Universes  
round the Universe of Los remain Chaotic Four intersecting Globes, & the Egg  
form'd World of Los In midst; stretching from Zenith to Nadir, in midst of Chaos.  
One of these Ruind Universes is to the North named Urthona One to the South  
this was the glorious World of Urizen One to the East, of Luvah: One to the West;  
of Tharmas. But when Luvah assumed the World of Urizen in the South All fell  
towards the Center sinking downward in dire Ruin Here in these Chaoses the  
Sons of Ololon took their abode

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Excerpts from “Milton” by William Blake



O how the Starry Eight rejoic'd to see Ololon descended! And now that a wide road was open to Eternity, By Ololons descent thro Beulah to Los & Enitharmon, For mighty were the multitudes of Ololon, vast the extent Of their great sway, reaching from Ulro to Eternity Surrounding the Mundane Shell outside in its Caverns And through Beulah. and all silent forbore to contend With Ololon for they saw the Lord in the Clouds of Ololon

**There is a Moment in each Day that Satan cannot find Nor can his Watch Fiends find it, but the Industrious find This Moment & it multiply. & when it once is found It renovates every Moment of the Day if rightly placed In this Moment Ololon descended to Los & Enitharmon Unseen beyond the Mundane Shell Southward in Miltons track**



# The Left Energy Channel – The decent of Ololon

Excerpts from “Milton” by William Blake

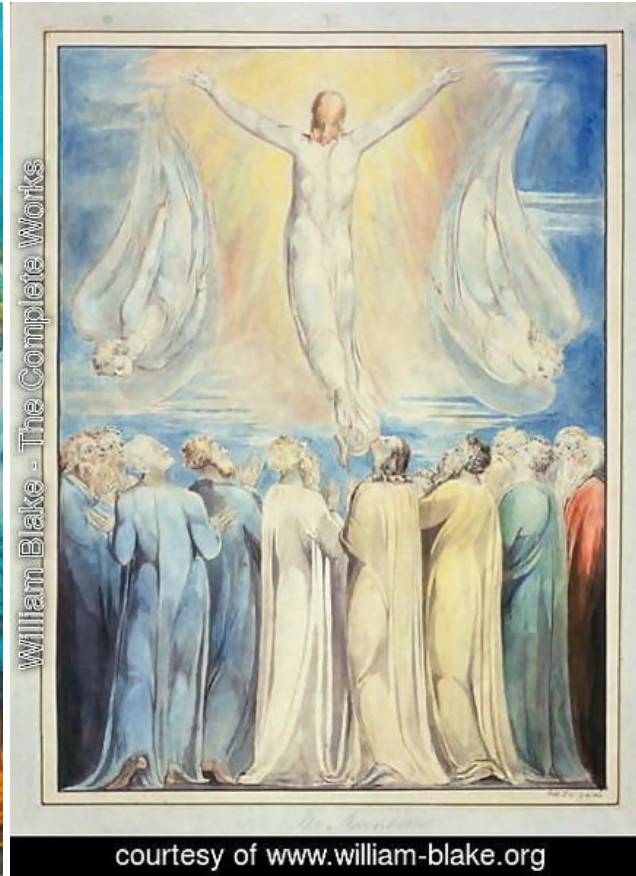


Thus are the Messengers dispatchd till they reach the Earth again In the East Gate of Golgonooza, & the Twenty-eighth bright Lark. met the Female Ololon descending into my Garden Thus it appears to Mortal eyes & those of the Ulro Heavens But not thus to Immortals, the Lark is a mighty Angel. For Ololon step'd into the Polypus within the Mundane Shell

They could not step into Vegetable Worlds without becoming The enemies of Humanity except in a Female Form And as One Female, Ololon and all its mighty Hosts Appear'd: a Virgin of twelve years nor time nor space was To the perception of the Virgin Ololon but as the Flash of lightning but more quick the Virgin in my Garden Before my Cottage stood for the Satanic Space is delusion For when Los joind with me he took me in his firy whirlwind My Vegetated portion was hurried from Lambeths shades He set me down in Felphams Vale & prepar'd a beautiful Cottage for me that in three years I might write all these Visions To display Natures cruel holiness: the deceits of Natural Religion Walking in my Cottage Garden, sudden I beheld The Virgin Ololon & address'd her as a Daughter of Beulah

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Then as a Moony Ark Ololon descended to Felphams Vale In  
clouds of blood, in streams of gore, with dreadful  
thunderings Into the Fires of Intellect that rejoic'd in  
Felphams Vale Around the Starry Eight: with one accord the  
Starry Eight became One Man Jesus the Saviour. wonderful!  
round his limbs

The Clouds of Ololon folded as a Garment dipped in  
blood Written within & without in woven letters: & the  
Writing Is the Divine Revelation in the Litteral expression: A  
Garment of War, I heard it namd the Woof of Six Thousand  
Years



# The Left Energy Channel – The decent of Ololon

Excerpts from “Milton” by William Blake



Their clouds roll over London with a south wind, soft  
Oothoon Pants in the Vales of Lambeth weeping oer  
her Human Harvest Los listens to the Cry of the  
Poor Man: his Cloud Over London in volume terrific,  
low bended in anger.

The Waggons ready: terrific Lions & Tygers sport &  
play All Animals upon the Earth, are prepar'd in all  
their strength To go forth to the Great Harvest &  
Vintage of the Nations. Finis

