

A Very Condensed Version of *Jerusalem's* Fourfold Vision

Oh Saviour pour upon me thy Spirit of Meekness & Love

Annihilate the Selfhood in me; Be Thou all my Life

Albion: Awake Awake Jerusalem! O lovely Emanation of Albion
Awake and overspread all nations as in ancient time
For lo! the night of death is past – and the Eternal Day
Appears upon our Hills. Awake, Jerusalem, and come away!

Narrator: So spake the Vision of Albion & in him so spake in my hearing
The Universal Father. Then Albion stretch'd his hand into Infinitude
And took his Bow.

EVERYONE: Fourfold the Vision!

Narrator: . . .the Bow is a Male & Female & the Quiver of the Arrows of Love
Are the Children of this Bow, a Bow of Mercy & Loving-kindness laying
Open the hidden Heart in Wars of mutual Benevolence, Wars of Love;

And the Hand of Man grasps firm between the Male & Female Loves;
And he Clothed himself in Bow & Arrows, in awful state, Fourfold. . .

Murmuring the Bowstring breathes with ardor. Clouds roll round the horns
Of the wide Bow; loud sounding Winds sport on the Mountains' brows. . .

Narrator: . . .And at the clangor of the Arrows of Intellect
The innumerable Chariots of the Almighty appear'd in Heaven. . .

And every Man stood Fourfold; each Four Faces had: One to the West,
One to the East,
One to the South, One to the North,
the Horses fourfold

And the dim chaos brighten'd beneath, above, around: Eyed as the Peacock
According to the Human Nerves of Sensation,
the Four Rivers of the Water of Life. . .

Circumscribing & Circumcising the excrementitious
Husk & Covering, into Vacuum evaporating, revealing the lineaments of Man
Driving outward the body of death in an Eternal Death & Resurrection
Awaking it to Life
In Forgiveness of Sins which is Self Annihilation, it is the Covenant of Jehovah

And they conversed together in Visionary forms dramatic which bright
Redounded from their Tongues in thunderous majesty, in Visions

In new Expanses, creating exemplars of Memory and of Intellect,
Creating Space, Creating Time, according to the wonders Divine
Of Human Imagination
And they walked
To & fro in Eternity as One Man, reflecting each in each & clearly seen
And seeing, according to fitness & order.

Blake: And I heard Jehovah speak
Terrific from his Holy Place & saw the Words of the Mutual Covenant Divine
On Chariots of gold & jewels, with Living Creatures, starry & flaming
With every Colour, Lion, Tyger, Horse, Elephant, Eagle, Dove, Fly, Worm
And the all wondrous serpent – clothed in gems & rich array, Humanize
In the Forgiveness of Sins, according to thy Covenant, Jehovah. They Cry:

Jerusalem: Where is the Covenant of Priam, the Moral Virtues of the Heathen?
Daughter 1: Where is the Tree of Good & Evil that rooted beneath the cruel heel
Of Albion's Spectre?
Daughter 2: Where are all his Human Sacrifices For Sin in War?
Daughter 3: Where are all the Kingdoms of this world that grew on Desolation,
The fruit of Albion's Poverty Tree?

EVERYONE: Where is the Tree??

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