

The following is an excerpt from *The Book of Maps*, the companion guidebook to the *Spirit Keeper's Tarot*, a hand-illustrated black and white tarot deck crafted with practitioners of the mystic arts in mind. The pen and ink drawings were inspired by woodcut prints from the late Renaissance. Symbology called upon is based predominantly on medieval European alchemy, astrology (the Sacred Seven), Hermeticism, Zoroastrianism, Abrahamic angelology, Kabbalah, Catholicism/Christianity, Sufism, and Egyptian mythology.



For more information about the deck, go to:

<https://benebellwen.com/spirit-keepers-tarot>

## *Sampling of Invocations and Prayers from The Book of Maps*

Interspersed throughout the formatted PDF of the text are invocations to Holy Light and Beneficent Ones, prayers, and religious recitations from diverse traditions. The following excerpt only offers a sampling of what is contained in the book. In the MOBI and EPUB digital files, all invocations and prayers are consolidated in an appendix for easy referencing.



### **INVOCATION OF THE MAGI**

Beneficent in command and word was Isis, the goddess of magical spells. The company of gods rejoiced at the coming of Horus, the son of Osiris, the triumphant, whose heart was steadfast, son of Isis, heir of Osiris. Khepri, creator of the gods, you are seated upon your throne, illuminating your mother Nut. Bull of Amentet, Thoth, the king of eternity, you are with me. My hair is the hair of Nut, goddess of the sky. My face is the face of Aten, disk of the sun. My eyes are the eyes of Hathor, goddess of joy. My ears are the ears of Wepwawet, god of war. May the Eye of Horus protect me, keep me in safety, and may my adversaries fall down headlong before me.

—*Egyptian Book of the Dead*



## YE HOLY ANGELS BRIGHT

*Excerpted Verses*  
By Richard Baxter, 1681 A.D.

Ye holy angels bright,  
Who stand before God's throne,  
And dwell in glorious Light,  
Praise ye the Lord each one  
Assist my song, or else the theme  
Too high doth seem for mortal tongue.

My soul, bear thou thy part,  
Triumph in God above,  
And with a well-tuned heart  
Sing thou the songs of Love;  
And all my days, let no distress  
Nor fears suppress His joyful praise.



*Daily Recitation of Gratitude*

“Holy Guardian Angel, ever you are by my side, to light and guard, to love and guide. Hear my thanks for all that you provide.”

Angels Worshipping (1459-1461) by Benozzo Gozzoli



*Prayer from the*

HYMN TO THE GUARDIAN ANGELS (1352 A.D.)

**Frawardin Yašt, Thirteenth of the Zoroastrian Yašts**



I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels,\* who have pledged first to do no harm, who uplift me so that I might conquer every battle I face.

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels, to whom I am faithful and who are faithful to me, who are dreadful to those who vex them and formidable against those who vex me. They work most powerfully. They are of magnanimous beneficence.

I am a warrior for the Angels and the Angels are warriors for me.

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels, who are valiant and strong, who bestow welfare upon me when I most need it, who endow me with abundance when I most deserve it, and who restore my health when I am ailing.

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels, who fight bravely and gallantly, who defeat malice and the malicious, and as I would smite any who threaten them, they would smite any who threaten me.

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent, the sword-bearing and the shield-bearing Holy Angels, who form battalions for me, girded with their holy weapons, lifting their spears of destiny, and who are fearsome and formidable in the face of evil.

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels who show the way through luminescent paths toward the sacred waters, the purifying and healing waters of The Holy One.<sup>§</sup>

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels who show me the way through fertile and verdant paths toward affluence, wealth, plenitude, and prosperity.

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels who show me the way of the stars, and the moon, and the sun, so that I might know the Star of the Magi, the Moon of the Magi, and the Sun of the Magi, and may I possess the wisdom of the revolving and evolving Wheel of Life, forever and ever, until the time comes for the Good Restoration of the World.

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels, who watch over the bright Vourukasha,<sup>†</sup> the Mystic Sea, and may it wash over my Great Salt Sea of Awareness diffusing across the universe in nines.

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels, who watch over the bright Polaris and the Big Dipper,<sup>‡</sup> and may my Fate be ever blessed, diffusing across the universe in nines.

I honor the Holy Angels who fight at the right hand of the Reigning Lord, who smite all enemies of the Holy One and all enemies of mine.

I honor the Holy Angels who are glorious and victorious and powerful.

I honor the Holy Angels who heal in ways that I cannot express in words.

I honor the Holy Angels who protect the tame animals, the wild animals, the animals of the waters, the animals beneath the ground, the animals that fly in the skies, the running ones, and the grazing ones.

I honor the skies. I honor the earth. I honor the living man. I honor all that is of Holy Creation.

In honor of the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels, I honor the waters; I honor the plants; I honor the waters by their Holy

Names; I honor the plants by their Holy Names; I honor the Many Names of the Holy Spirit.

I honor the Seven of One Thought, the Seven of One Speech, the Seven of One Deed, whose thought is the same, whose speech is the same, whose deed is the same, whose father and commander is the same, the Holy One.

I honor the Mithra,<sup>||</sup> the Divinity of Covenants, Oaths, and Sacred Contracts, the Protector of Truth, the Angel of Justice.

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels who safeguard my flock, who stand against oppression, who avert the droughts that might destroy my pastures, and who stand against the deaths that creep unseen.

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels who stand against the fevers and the colds, against illness, maladies, infirmity, and disability.

I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels who endow me with bright, clear eyes, with good intellect, wisdom, and who keep me from falling into impiety.

I call upon the Holy Angels to come quickly to me. I call upon them to come to my aid. I call upon the Holy Angels to protect me when I am in distress, to manifest assistance, to bring the might force and protection of The Holy One.

And so may it be, that I honor the good, the mighty, and the beneficent Holy Angels, here and forever, from my cradle to my grave, every lifetime from the dawn of the world to this day, since the beginning and to the very end.

\* Fravashi was reworded to Holy Angels

† In Zoroastrian mythos, Vourukasha is the name of the heavenly sea that sprang the Tree of All Seeds, a Tree of Life, and it is the waters of the Vourukasha that purifies the earthly realm (throughout the Major Arcana, references are made to the Vourukasha as the Mystic Sea).

‡ Haftorang was reworded to Polaris and the Big Dipper

§ Ahura Mazda was reworded to The Holy One

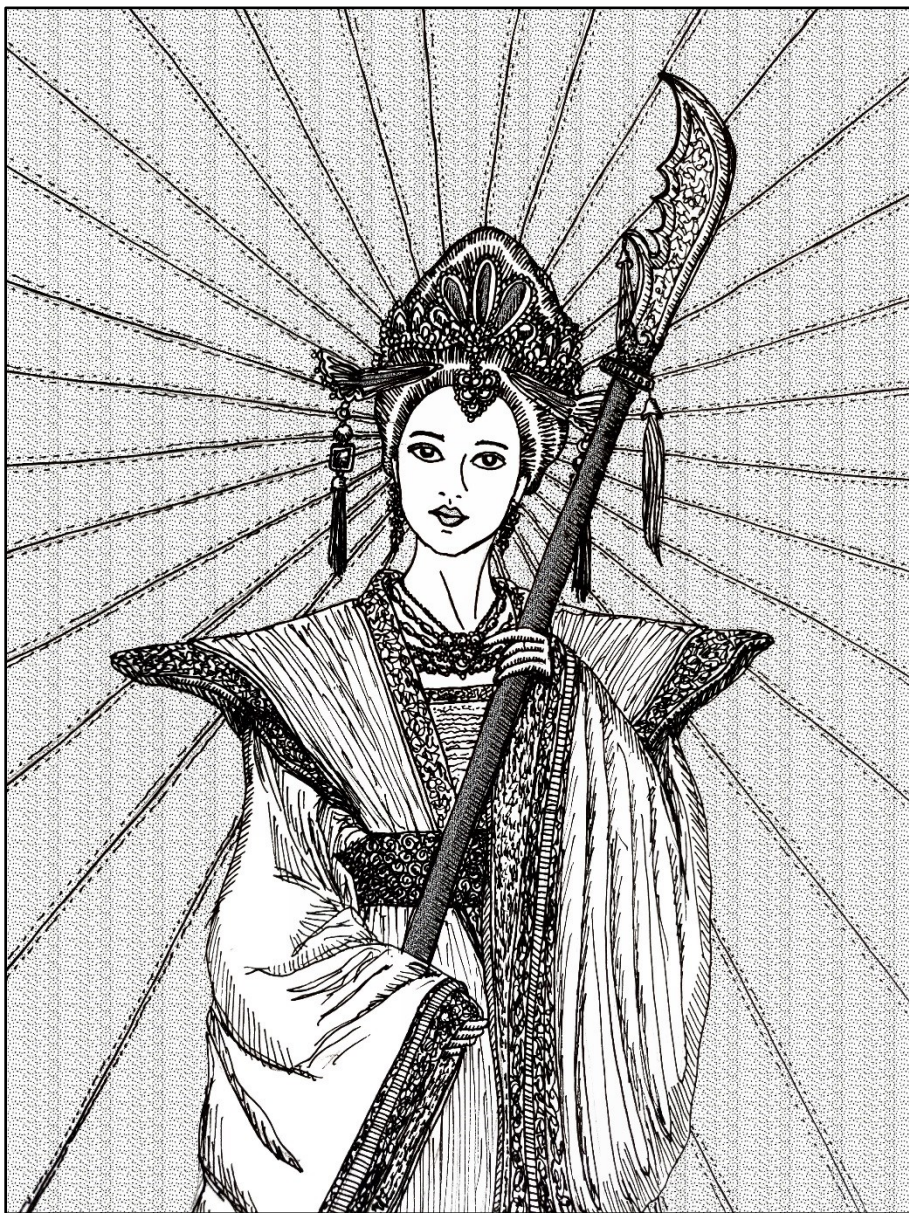
|| In the Zoroastrian tradition, Mithras is a beneficent deity-like figure likened to the Angel of Justice, or Key 11: The Chancellor.





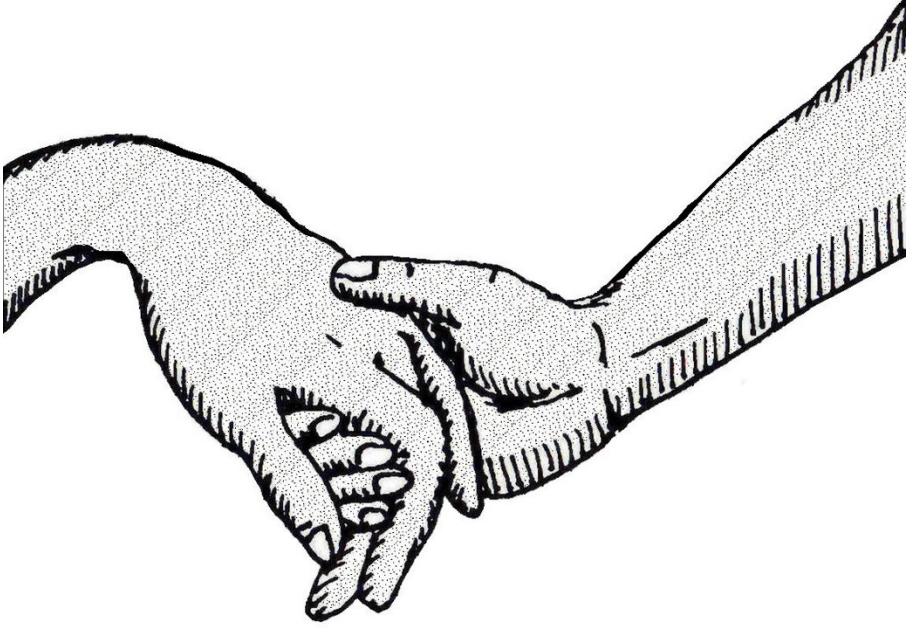
GREAT ANGEL, Dauphine of the Nine Heavens, mysterious and enigmatic in Your ways, Holy Guardian of the Two Paths, the Keeper of keepers, Emissary of the Queen, Herald for the Divine Trinity, I seek knowledge and I seek mastery of the Two Paths, to be a keeper wise and beneficent, to defeat my adversaries from beyond and from within. Great Angel, Dauphine, guide and provide for me always, as I am your faithful attendant.





QUEEN OF HEAVEN, Holy Sovereign of the Angels, whose dagger of moons slays the devils that dare to rise, whose command and power is formidable, and yet whose love for her sons and daughters is tender, You keep us safe and You defend us from all harm. You keep the darkness at bay, so we may walk on righteous paths illuminated by Your Holy Light.

# قدوس



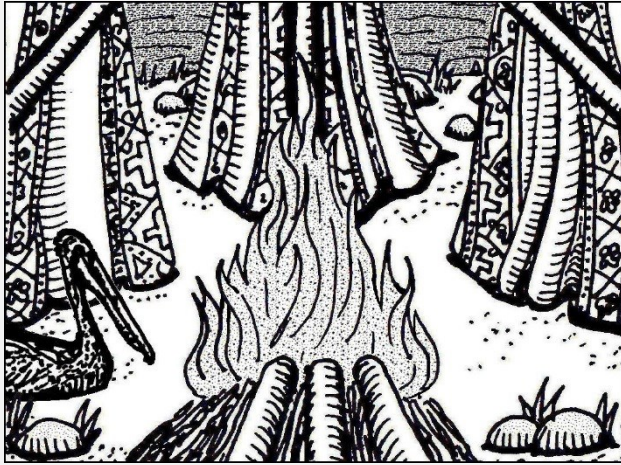
WHEN THE HOLY ONE SHOWS HIS NATURE TO HIS CREATION, INTO WHAT MIRROR SHALL HE ENTER? The burden of proclaiming the Unity—not everyone bears. The desire to proclaim the Unity—not everyone tastes. In every dwelling God is adored, but the Adored cannot be confined by any dwelling. The earthly man wanders from the road. On the road of truth, you must abandon your passion. Rise and forsake the vile sensual nature. When you have come forth from your Sojourn of Life, then through God, you will see God.

From *The Enclosed Garden of the Truth, or Hadîqa*  
By Hakim Sanai (1080—1141 AD)

Above: Quddus, “The Most Holy” in Arabic, one of 99 names of God in the Islamic tradition.



## ZOROASTRIAN PRAYER OF PROTECTION



Said Ahura Mazda, the All-Knowing Creator, the Wise Mighty Lord of Heaven, to Zoroaster: "I am the Keeper. I am the Creator and the Maintainer. I am the Discerner. I am the Most Beneficent Spirit. My name bestows Health. My name is the Holy, the Glory, the Farsighted, the Protector, the Well-Wisher. My name bestows Prosperity."

Said Zoroaster: "He is the Light and the Source of Light. He is Wisdom and Intellect. To the Righteous One who is upright in thought, upright in words spoken, and upright in deeds, the Keeper, the All-Knowing Creator shall grant *Vohumano*—Good Mind, *Ameretad*—immortality, *Haurvatad*—health, *Asha Vahista*—the best truth, *Armaiti*—devotion and piety, and *Khshathra vairya*—abundance of every earthly good."

I honor the Keeper. I honor the Creator and the Maintainer. I honor the Most Beneficent Spirit. I honor the Light and the Source of Light. I honor Wisdom and Intellect.

I am the Righteous One. I invoke the name of the Keeper and the Creator: direct me always to be upright in thought, upright in my words spoken, and upright in my deeds, so that I might be worthy of Good Mind, immortality, health, the best truth, devotion and piety, and abundance of every earthly good.



Let every nature of the world receive the utterance of my hymn: Open, thou Earth. Let every bolt of the Abyss be drawn for me. Stir not, ye Trees. I am about to hymn creation's Lord, both All and One. Ye Heavens open and ye Winds stay still. Let God's Deathless Sphere receive my word. Ye Powers that are within me, hymn the One and All, sing with my Will, Powers all that are within me. O blessed Gnosis, by thee illumined, the Light that mind alone can see, I joy in joy of Mind. For Thou art God, Thy Man thus cries to Thee, through Fire, through Air, through Earth, through Water, and through Spirit, through Thy creatures. Tis from Thy Aeon I have found Praise-giving; and in Thy Will, the object of my search, have I found Rest.

*From The Hymns of Hermes: Echoes from the Gnosis (G. R. S. Mead, 1906)*

Of the Mystical Orphic Hymns (100-300 AD)

LXXXVI  
TO THE DIVINITY OF DREAMS

*Recited while burning aromatic incense.*

*Invocation before sleep, to have and remember prophetic dreams.*

Thee, I invoke, blessed power of dreams divine,  
Angel of future fates, swift wings are thine.  
Great source of oracles to humankind,  
When stealing soft, and whispering to the mind,  
Through sleep's sweet silence, and the gloom of night,  
Thy power awakens thy intellectual sight;  
To silent souls the will of heaven relates,  
And silently reveals their future fates.  
Forever friendly to the upright mind,  
Sacred and pure, to holy rites inclined;  
For these with pleasing hope thy dreams inspire;  
Bliss to anticipate, which all desire.  
Thy visions manifest of fate disclose,  
What methods best may mitigate our woes;  
Reveal what rites the Gods immortal please,  
And what the means their anger to appease;  
Forever tranquil is the good man's end,  
Whose life thy dreams admonish and defend.  
But from the wicked turned averse to bless,  
Thy form unseen, the angel of distress;  
No means to check approaching ill they find,  
Pensive with fears, and to the future blind.  
Come, blessed power, the signatures reveal  
Which Heaven's decrees mysteriously conceal,  
Signs only present to the worthy mind,  
Nor omens ill disclose of monstrous kind.