

*Above, the gemmed azure is
The naked splendour of Nuit;
She bends in ecstasy to kiss
The secret ardours of Hadit.
The winged globe, the starry blue,
Are mine, O Ankh-af-na-khonsu!
I am the Lord of Thebes, and I
The inspired forth-speaker of Mentu;
For me unveils the veiled sky,
The self-slain Ankh-af-na-khonsu
Whose words are truth. I invoke, I greet
Thy presence, O Ra-Hoor-Khuit!*

*Unity uttermost showed!
I adore the might of Thy breath,
Supreme and terrible God,
Who makest the gods and death
To tremble before Thee:—
I, I adore thee!*

*Appear on the throne of Ra!
Open the ways of the Khu!
Lighten the ways of the Ka!
The ways of the Khabs run through
To stir me or still me!
Aum! let it kill me!*

*The light is mine; its rays consume
Me: I have made a secret door
Into the House of Ra and Tum,
Of Khephra and of Ahathoor.
I am thy Theban, O Mentu,
The prophet Ankh-af-na-khonsu!*

*By Bes-na-Maut my breast I beat;
By wise Ta-Nech I weave my spell.
Show thy star-splendour, O Nuit!
Bid me within thine House to dwell,
O winged snake of light, Hadit!
Abide with me, Ra-Hoor-Khuit!*

Iznad, draguljna modrina je
gola krasota boginje Nuite;
Ona sklanja se v navdušenju, da
poljubila bi skriti žar Hadita.
Krillata obla, zvezdno nebo
Sta moja, o Ankh-f-n-Khonsu.
Jaz sem Gospodar tebanski,
in Mentujev glasnik navdihnjeni;
Meni razkrij zakrito nebo,
Ki sem samoizničeni Ankh-f-n-Khonsu,
Katerega besede so resnica. Prizivam Te
In pozdravljam Tvojo prisotnost; o
Ra-Hoor-Khuit.

Najvišja popolnost izpričana!
Občudujem mogočnost Tvojega daha,
Najvišji in strašni Bog,
Ki storiš, da bogovi in smrt
Trepetajo pred Teboj: —
Jaz, jaz te občudujem!

Pojavi se na Rajevelem prestolu!
Odpri poti Khuja!
Razsvetli poti Kaja!
Poti Khabs potekajo skozme,
Da me vznemirijo ali pomirijo!
Aum! naj bom ubit!

Svetloba je moja, njeni žarki me požirajo:
Naredil sem skrivna vrata
V hišo, kjer domujejo Ra in Tum,
Khepra in Ahathoor.
Tvoj Tebanec sem, o Mentu,
Prerok Ankh-f-n-Khonsu!

Pri Bes-na Maut si bijem prsi;
Pri modrem Ta-Nechu pletem svoj urok.
Pokaži svojo zvezdno krasoto, O Nuith!
Dovoli mi v tvoji Hiši prebivati,
O krillata svetlobna kača, Hadith!
Ostani z mano, Ra-hoor-Khuit!

*Saith of Mentu the truth-telling brother
Who was master of Thebes from his birth:
O heart of me, heart of my mother!
O heart which I had upon earth!
Stand not thou up against me a witness!
Oppose me not, judge, in my quest!
Accuse me not now of unfitness
Before the Great God, the dread
Lord of the West!
For I fastened the one to the other
With a spell for their mystical girth,
The earth and the wonderful West,
When I flourished, o earth, on thy breast!*

*The dead man Ankh-f-n-khonsu
Saith with his voice of truth and calm:
O thou that hast a single arm!
O thou that glitterest in the moon!
I weave thee in the spinning charm;
I lure thee with the billowy tune.*

*The dead man Ankh-f-n-khonsu
Hath parted from the darkling crowds,
Hath joined the dwellers of the light,
Opening Duaut, the star-abodes,
Their keys receiving.
The dead man Ankh-f-n-khonsu
Hath made his passage into night,
His pleasure on the earth to do
Among the living.*

Reče Mentujev resnico-govoreči brat,
ki je bil gospodar Teb od svojega rojstva:
O srce moje, srce moje matere!
O srce, ki sem ga imel na zemlji!
Ne pričaj zoper mene!
Ne nasprotuj mi, sodnik, v mojem iskanju!
Ne obsodi me za nesposobnost
Pred Velikim Bogom, Strašnim
Gospodarjem Zahoda!
Kajti trdno sem ju povezal skupaj
Z urokom za njuno mistično združitev,
Zemljo in čudoviti Zahod,
Ko sem uspeval, o zemlja, na твоjih prsih!

Mrtvi Ankh-f-n-Khonsu reče
Z glasom resnice in spokoja:
O enoroki!
ki odsevaš se v luni!
Zapletam te v vrtnčasti urok;
Vabim te z valujočo melodijo.

Mrtvi Ankh-f-n-Khonsu
se je ločil od nezavednih množic,
In se pridružil prebivalcem svetlobe,
Otvorjajoč Duaut, domovanja zvezd,
Sprejevši njih ključe.
Mrtvi Ankh-f-n-Khonsu
je izvršil svoj prehod v noč,
Da bi zaužil življenje na zemlji
Med živimi.