All aspects of the divine feminine have a side that is mysterious, shrouded, veiled. We see this in the famous veil of Isis-Neith of the Egyptian mysteries, the veil of Mary mother of Jesus, and the ancient veiled goddesses Cybele, Brigid, Atargadis, and Demeter.

“The conquest of the Otra Mare Vitae or super-liminal and ultra terrestrial world would be more than impossible if we make the mistake of underrating women. The delightful Word of Isis comes forth from the deep bosom of all ages awaiting the moment of its fulfillment. The ineffable words of the Goddess Neith have been carved in letters of gold on the radiant walls of the temple of wisdom: I am the one who has been, is, and will be, and no mortal has lifted my veil.”
- Samael Aun Weor, The Mystery of the Golden Blossom

“God as love is Isis, whose veil no mortal has lifted. Who would lift the terribly divine veil? Woe to the profane and profaners who attempt to lift the veil of Isis. The Divine Mother is not a woman, nor is she an individual. She is in fact an unknown substance. Any form that she takes disintegrates afterwards - that is love.”
- Samael Aun Weor, The Yellow Book

Divine Mother

The Divine Mother, loving matrix and substance of the universe, always disintegrates her form, her form is always unknown.

Divine Mother Death

Known as Hecate, Coatlique, Kali, the female goddesses of death. Death is the final crown of everyone, is unknown, and yet contemplating her mystery is the greatest aspiration of the sincere seeker of the mysteries of life and death.

Divine Mother Cosmic Space

The Prakrit is both the Abyss and the divine primordial Chaos that precedes even the Absolute Abstract Space. The Prakriti is the cosmic womb of creation.

Divine Isis

The Divine Isis, priestess of the temple, initiator of the sexual mysteries, inspires a deep love that can never be understood by the intellect and can never be experienced by the profane.

Divine Mother Nature

Mother nature provides our physical world, all of nature, and our own bodies and is most closely related with our physical mother. She also gives birth to the internal bodies of the soul with her own elements of nature, and yet she always remains obscured.

Practice

Filled with hope, joy and faith, we can pray to that mysterious part of our inner divine Being:

Oh Isis, Mother of the Cosmos,
root of Love, Trunk, Bud, Leaf, Flower and Seed of all that exists.
We conjure Thee, Naturalizing Force,
we call upon the Queen of the space and of the night,
and kissing your loving eyes, drinking the dew from your lips,
breathing the sweet aroma of your body, we exclaim:
   Oh, Thou, Nuit, Eternal Seity of Heaven,
   who art the Primordial Soul,
Thou who art what was and what shall be, whose veil no mortal has lifted,
   when Thou art beneath the irradiating stars
   of the nocturnal and profound sky of the desert,
   with purity of heart and in the flame of the serpent we call upon Thee!