THE GHOST OF ABEL
A Revelation In the Visions of Jehovah
Seen by William Blake

To LORD BYRON in the Wilderness

Can a Poet doubt the Visions of Jehovah, Nature has no Outline: but Imagination has. Nature has no Tune, but Imagination has. Nature has no Supernatural & dissolves. Imagination is Eternity.
Scene A rocky Country. Eve fainting over the dead body of Abel which lays near a Grave. Adam kneels by her. Jehovah stands above.

Jehovah Adam! Adam! Jehovah Adam! I will not hear thee more thou Spiritual Voice.

Adam Is this Death? Jehovah It is vain. I will not hear thee henceforth. Is this thy Promise that the Woman's Seed should bruise the Serpent's Head? Is this the Serpent's Curses? Seven times O Eve thou hast faintened o'er the Dead. Ah, Ah! Eve replies Is this the Promise of Jehovah? O it is all a vain delusion to This Death & this Life & this Jehovah.

Jehovah A Voice is heard coming on.

Voice O Earth cover not thou my Blood; cover not thou my Blood Enter the Ghost of Abel.


Jehovah What Vengeance dost thou require Abel Life for Life! Life for Life! Jehovah He who shall take Cain's life must also Die O Abel And who is he? Adam wilt thou, or Eve thou do this.

Adam It is all a vain delusion of the old Creative Imagination. Eve came away & let us not believe these vain delusions. Abel is dead & Cain slew him! We shall also Die a Death. And then, what then! he as poor Abel a Thought, or as this! O what shall I call thee Form Divine? Father of Mercies That appearest to my Spiritual Vision: Eve seest thou also. I see him plainly with my Minds Eye. I see also Abel living. That terribly affected as We also are. Yet Jehovah sees him.
Alive & not Dead: were it not better to believe Vision
With all our might & strength tho we are fallen & lost
Adam & Eve thou hast spoken truly let us kneel before his feet.

They Kneel before Jehovah.

Abel: Are these the Sacrifices of Eternity, Jehovah, a Broken Spirit
And a Contrite Heart, & I cannot Forgive, the Accuser hath
Ented into Me as into his House & I loathe thy Tabernacles
As thou hast said so is it come to pass. My desire is with Cain
And He doth rule over Me: therefore My Soul in innumerable
Cries for Vengeance: Sacrifice on Sacrifice Blood on Blood
Jehovah: I have given you a Lamb for an Atonement instead
Of the Transgressor, or no Flesh or Spirit could ever Live

Abel: Compelled I cry O Earth over not the Blood of Abel

Abel sinks down into the Grave from which arises Satan
Armed in glittering scales with a Crown & a Spear
Satan, I will have Human Blood & not the blood of Bulls or Goats.
And no Atonement. O Jehovah, the Elohim live on Sacrifice
Of Men; hence I am God of Men. Thou Human O Jehovah.

By the Rock & Oak of the Druid creeping, Mislewe & Thorn.
Cains City built with Human Blood, not Blood of Bulls & Goats
Thou shalt Thyself be Sacrificed to Me thy God on Calvary

Jehovah: Such is My Will

Thyself that Thou Thyself go to Eternal Death
In Self Annihilation even till Satan Self subdued Put off Satan
Into the Bottomless Abyss whose torment ariseth for ever & ever.

On each side a Chorus of Angels entering Sung the following

The Elohim of the Heathen Sware Vengeance for Sin! Then Thou stoodst
Forth O Elohim Jehovah in the midst of the darkens of the Oath, All Cloathed
In Thy Covenant of the Forgiveness of Sin. Death O Holy! Is this Brotherhood
The Elohim saw their Oath Eternal Fire: they rolled apart trembling over The
Mercy Seat: each in his station fixed in the Firmament by Peace Brotherhood and
The Curtain falls

Love

C. J. The Voice of Abels
Blood