Kenneth Grant has laid claim that the Liber AL vel Legis was actually written on April 1, 2 and 3, 1904ev.
THE EQUINOX OF THE GODS
The Official Organ of the A.-A.-R.

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the Law.
Love is the law, love under will.
The word of the law is

THE EQUINOX
The Official Organ of the O.T.O.

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An. V

SEPTEMBER, MCMXXXVII E. V.
Issued by the O.T.O.
body that V.V.V.V. is a Mr. Smith of Clapham, which is not true. V.V.V.V. is the Light of the World itself, the sole Mediator between God and Man; and in your present frame of mind (that of a poopstick) you cannot see that the two statements may be identical for the Brothers of the A.:A.:! Did not your great-grandfather argue that no good thing could come out of Nazareth? ‘Is not this the carpenter’s son? is not his mother called Mary? and his brethren, James and Joses, and Simon, and Judas? And his sisters, are they not all with us? Whence then hath this man all these things? And they were offended in him.’"

Similarly with regard to the writing of Liber Legis, Fr. P. will only say that it is in no way “automatic writing,” that he heard clearly and distinctly the human articulate accents of a man. Once, on page 6, he is told to edit a sentence; and once, on page 19, W. supplies a sentence which he had failed to hear.

To this writing we now turn.

It must have been on the first of April that W. commanded P. (now somewhat cowed) to enter the “temple” exactly at 12 o’clock noon on three successive days, and to write down what he should hear, rising exactly at 1 o’clock.

This he did. Immediately on his taking his seat the Voice began its Utterance, and ended exactly at the expiration of the hour.

These are the three chapters of Liber Legis, and we have nothing to add.
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To this writing we now turn.

It must have been on the 7th of April that W. commanded P. (now somewhat cowed) to enter the "temple" exactly at 12 o'clock noon on three successive days, and to write down what he should hear, rising exactly at 1 o'clock.

This he did. Immediately on his taking his seat the Voice began its Utterance, and ended exactly at the expiration of the hour.

These are the three chapters of Liber Legis, and we have nothing to add.
The conundrum starts when we go back to Crowley’s original publication. In the following scan, notice that he says: “Between March 23 and April 8 the hieroglyphs on the Stele were evidently translated by assistant-curator at Boulak…” indicating that he more than likely knew about this stele before the reception of AL.
But these next two scans add more confusion to the issue. He goes back to claiming the
dates that have come into common acceptance for the transmission of AL.

no more than "I will give you rest," in the future; while
Nuit, in the present, says: "I give unimaginable joys on
earth," making life worth while; "certainty, not faith, while
in life, upon death," the electric light Knowledge for the
churchyard corpse-candle Faith, making life fear-free, and
death itself worth while: "peace unutterable, rest, ecstasy,"
making mind and body at ease that soul may be free to trans-
cend them when It will.

I have never written such English; nor could I ever, that
well I know. Shakespeare could not have written it: still
less could Keats, Shelley, Swift, Sterne or even Wordsworth.
Only in the Books of Job and Ecclesiastes, in the work of
Blake, or possibly in that of Poe, is there any approach to such
succinct depth of thought in such musical simplicity of form,
unless it be in Greek and Latin poets. Nor Poe nor Blake
could have sustained their effort as does this our Book of the
Law; and the Hebrews used tricks of verse, mechanical props
to support them.

How then—back once more to the Path!—how then did it
come to be written?

VIII

I shall make what I may call an inventory of the furniture of
the Temple, the circumstances of the case. I shall describe the
conditions of the phenomenon as if it were any other unex-
plained event in Nature.

1. The time.

Chapter I was written between Noon and 1 p.m. on
April 8, 1904.
OF THE GODS

Chapter II between Noon and 1 p.m. on April 9, 1904.
Chapter III between Noon and 1 p.m. on April 10, 1904.

The writing began exactly on the stroke of the hour, and ended exactly an hour later; it was hurried throughout, with no pauses of any kind.

2. The place.

The city was Cairo.

The street, or rather streets, I do not remember. There is a ‘Place’ where four or five streets intersect; it is near the Boulak Museum, but a fairly long way from Shepherd’s. The quarter is fashionably European. The house occupied a corner. I do not remember its orientation; but, as appears from the instructions for invoking Horus, one window of the temple opened to the East or North. The apartment was of several rooms on the ground floor, well furnished in the Anglo-Egyptian style. It was let by a firm named Congdon & Co.

The room was a drawing-room cleared of fragile obstacles, but not otherwise prepared to serve as a temple. It had double doors, opening on to the corridor to the North and a door to the East leading to another room, the dining-room, I think. It had two windows opening on the Place, to the South, and a writing table against the wall between them.

3. The people.

A. Myself, age 28½. In good health, fond of out-door sports, especially mountaineering and big-game shooting. An Adept Major of the A.:A.:., but weary of mysticism and

Who’s telling what truth?
Who’s lying?
What sort of ‘Trickster’ is at play here?