

Behold, Lucius! I have been moved by your prayers and come now to you. I am the mother of all living things, the mistress of all the elements. I am the beginning and begetting impulse of all ages, the greatest of divine powers, the queen of souls, the first of the heavenly beings, the singular likeness of the gods and the goddesses. I am She who send forth at my nod the lightnings that peak the heavens, the breezes that nourish the sea, and the silences lamented by the shades below. My power is one, though I am worshipped throughout the earth in various manifestations, in diverse cults, and in alternate names. Thus, the primeval Phrygians called me Pessinuntia the Mother of the Gods; the autochthonous inhabitants of Attica Cecropeian Minerva; the wavy Cypriotes Venus of Paphos; the archers of Crete Dictynnian Diana; the three-tongued Sicilians Stygian Proserpina; the ancients of Eleusis Actaeon Ceres; some Juno, others Bellona, or Hecate, or Rhamnusia. However, the Ethiopians who are darkened by the dawning rays of the rising Sun and the Egyptians who rule them with their venerable learning — for they reverence me with the rites that are sacred unto me — both peoples alike call me their queen by the name of Isis. Behold! I have taken pity upon your hardships. Behold! I am here to cherish you and to tend to you. Leave now your weeping; your lamentations cease. Cast off your grieving. For in my protection a new day dawns for you. Direct, therefore, your obedience unto my these my commandments. This day, which shall dawn from that loathsome night, is proclaimed by a cult that is everlasting unto me. ... You shall live blessed; you shall live glorious under my watchful care; and when you have completed the space of your mortal age you shall earn a place among the departed, even in that very same Underworld hemisphere as I inhabit. There you shall worship me, whom you now see before you, shining forth in Archeron's darkness and reigning in the reaches of the Styx. You shall inhabit the Elysian Fields, ever worshipping at my feet as I smile upon you."

—— trans. RTM

"En adsum tuis commota, Luci, precibus, rerum naturae parens, elementorum omnium domina, saeculorum progenies initialis, summa numinum, regina manium, prima caelitem, deorum dearumque facies uniformis, quae caeli luminosa culmina, maris salubria flamina, inferum deplorata silentia nutibus meis dispenso: cuius numen unicum multiformi specie, ritu vario, nomine multiugum totus veneratur orbis. Inde primigenii Phryges Pessinuntiam deum matrem, hinc autochthones Attici Cecropeiam Minervam, illinc fluctuantes Cyprii Paphiam Venerem, Cretes sagittiferi Dictynnam Dianam, Siculi trilingues Stygiam Proserpinam, Eleusini vetusti Actaeam Cererem, Iunonem alii, Bellonam alii, Hecatam isti, Rhamnusiam illi, et qui nascentis dei Solis inchoantibus inlustrantur radiis Aethiopes utrique priscaeque doctrina pollentes Aegyptii, caerimoniis me propriis percolentes, appellant vero nomine reginam Isidem. Adsum tuos miserata casus, adsum favens et propitia. Mitte iam fletus et lamentationes omite. Depelle maerorem. Iam tibi providentia mea inlucescit dies salutaris. Ergo igitur imperiis istis meis animum intende sollicitum. Diem qui dies ex ista nocte nascetur aeterna mihi nuncupavit religio... Vives autem beatus, vives in mea tutela gloriosus, et cum spatium saeculi tui permensus ad inferos demearis, ibi quoque in ipso subterraneo semitondo me, quam vides, Acherontis tenebris interlucentem Stygiisque penetralibus regnantem, campos Elysios incolens ipse, tibi propitiam frequens adorabis."