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## **EPITHET I — Inanna kur-ša-ĝen-na ba-an-du<sup>11</sup>**

**“She Who Walks the Mountain as the Storm Breaks”**

Syllabic Breath:

in-an / na / kur-ša-ĝen / na / ba-an-du

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### **Atmosphere of the Image**

The artwork holds the feeling of a cosmic threshold.

Her face emerges from shadow and starlight,

marked by the balance of opposites —

dark and light, stillness and motion,

the eternal turning of the Two.

Beside her, the looping form of infinity

and the radiant star speak of cycles,

continuity,

and the truth that ascent and descent

are not opposites —

they are the same path seen from different directions.

Her expression is calm but knowing,

as if she already understands  
that transformation begins the moment  
one steps toward it.

This is Inanna as the storm-walker,  
the one who advances into the unknown  
with both softness and unwavering will.

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## The Epithet (Interpretation)

Inanna kur-ša-ĝen-na ba-an-du<sub>11</sub>

names the Inanna who moves through upheaval  
not as a victim of the storm,  
but as its companion.

To speak this epithet  
is to call upon the part of yourself  
that is ready to step into transition—  
not yet stripped,  
not yet transformed,  
but aware that change is already humming in the air.

Here, Inanna stands at the first moment of the journey:  
when the path is still visible,  
when the crown still gleams,  
when the self is intact  
but the call to descend has already begun.

Your artwork reflects this threshold perfectly:

the yin and yang of the world around her,  
the star igniting beneath,  
the centered gaze that says,  
“I know what I am walking into.”

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## Breath Ritual — The Threshold Breath

This breath practice mirrors her steady entrance  
into the mystery.

### **1. Inhale — “in-an”**

Feel length rise through the spine,  
as if preparing to cross a sacred boundary.

### **2. Exhale — “na”**

Release into your center.  
Allow the breath to settle like dust before a storm.

### **3. Inhale — “kur-ša-ŷgen”**

Draw breath deeply into the belly and ribs,  
inviting both light and shadow to meet within you.

### **4. Exhale — “na / ba-an-du”**

Let the breath fall gently  
like the first step into a deeper world.  
Repeat 3–5 times  
until you feel yourself rooted, steady, and ready.

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## **Reflection Prompt**

What boundary are you standing at now—  
and what part of you already knows  
it is time to cross?

## **EPITHET II — Dumu-sal dNanna**

**“Beloved Daughter of the Moon”**

Syllabic Breath:

du–mu / sal / Na–an–na

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### **Lunar Atmosphere of the Image**

This artwork feels like a moon-soaked vigil.

She kneels in the deep blue of night,  
fire rising from her crown like a silent hymn,  
while the crescent moon curves behind her  
in a gesture of shelter and ancestral memory.

The clay vessels beside her  
evoke ancient hands, ancient rituals,  
as if she is tending the quiet flame of an old devotion.

Here, everything speaks in the language of the elements:

earth beneath her,  
water waiting in the jars,  
fire above her,  
air humming through the trees,  
spirit moving in her stillness.

This is Inanna as Dumu-sal dNanna—  
the moon's beloved daughter,  
the one who learns through listening  
and glows by simply being.

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## The Epithet (Interpretation)

To invoke Dumu-sal dNanna  
is to call upon the Inanna who understands  
the rhythm of lunar time—  
the rise, the dimming, the returning.

Her sovereignty is not forged in noise  
but in the soft certainty of presence.

She is the flame that knows how high to rise,  
and when to let the darkness teach.

The artwork captures this truth:  
her posture is open,  
her face serene,  
her fire steady but not consuming.

Illumination here comes from within,

not from the sun,  
but from a quiet interior brilliance.

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## Breath Ritual — The Lunar Pulse

A simple practice aligned with this epithet:

### **1. Inhale — “du–mu”**

Let the breath rise gently, warming the chest  
like the first spark of an inner flame.

### **2. Exhale — “sal”**

Release tension from the shoulders and jaw.  
Allow your awareness to widen, like the night sky.

### **3. Inhale — “Na—an-na”**

Draw breath into the belly,  
receiving the wisdom that lives in silence.  
Repeat 3–7 times  
until your body feels as luminous and rooted  
as the Daughter of the Moon herself.

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## Reflection Prompt

Which part of you glows quietly,  
asking to be honored without performance?

# **EPITHET III — Nin-an-na Za-lag-ga**

**“She Who Shines With Radiance”**

Syllabic Breath:

ni-in / an-na / za-lag-ga

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## **Atmosphere of the Image**

This artwork feels like dawn breaking through the body.

She is crowned not with metal but with blossoms,  
petals glowing in a halo of light.

Her skin shimmers with a warmth that suggests  
something newly awakened  
and unapologetically alive.

The floral crown doesn't decorate her —  
it grows from her.

Color radiates outward  
as though the heart itself has blossomed  
after long darkness.

Her expression is serene,  
but there is quiet exhilaration in her gaze,  
the kind of joy that arrives  
only after surviving the night.

This is Inanna as the Luminous Queen—  
the one who emerges aglow,

soft yet unbreakable,  
shining from within.

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## The Epithet (Interpretation)

Nin-an-na Za-lag-ga

names her as “Lady Radiant of Heaven,”  
the one whose light is not borrowed  
but self-generated.

This epithet marks the part of the ascent  
where inner radiance returns—

not suddenly,  
but with a gentle, expanding glow.

She is not adorned with jewels;  
she is the jewel.

She becomes the light she once wore.

Your artwork reflects this beautifully:  
color blooming from the inside out,  
petals unfolding like the heart’s own language,  
and her expression resting somewhere between peace  
and rebirth.

This is the radiance that follows remembrance.

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## Breath Ritual — The Blooming Light

A breath to awaken inner glow.

### **1. Inhale — “ni-in”**

Draw breath into the heart space,  
feeling it warm and expand.

### **2. Exhale — “an-na”**

Soften the shoulders and throat,  
letting your inner light rise gently.

### **3. Inhale — “za-lag-ga”**

Imagine brightness blooming from your chest  
and radiating outward.

Repeat 3–7 cycles  
until your entire being feels  
subtly illuminated.

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## **Reflection Prompt**

Where is light returning to you now—  
quietly, steadily,  
like a blossom opening toward morning?

## **EPITHET IV — Im-ḥul-gal an-na**

**“She of the Great and Terrible Winds of Heaven”**

Syllabic Breath:

im-ḥul / gal / an-na

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## **Atmosphere of the Image**

The artwork feels like standing at the edge of a cliff where the wind speaks.

Her hair flows like currents of air,

soft but powerful,

as if the atmosphere itself is moving through her.

Light bends around her in gentle arcs,

and behind her, roots and branches rise

like the memory of a sacred tree —

a living mandorla,

a threshold between earth and sky.

Her expression is one of clarity,

as if she hears something most cannot—

the secret voice traveling on the wind.

This is Inanna as the Wind-Born,

the one who carries messages between realms,

whose breath stirs worlds,

whose presence moves like weather.

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## **The Epithet (Interpretation)**

To name her Im-*hul*-gal an-na

is to invoke the Inanna who commands the vast currents of heaven.

She is not the gentle breeze;

she is the force that clears the path,  
the gust that reveals truth,  
the wind that strips away illusion  
and calls the soul into clarity.

This epithet marks a turning point in the ascent:  
the moment when Inanna reclaims not her ornaments,

but her force.

Not through chaos,

but through presence.

Your artwork embodies this perfectly:

she stands in stillness,

yet everything around her moves.

She is the calm at the center of the storm,

the eye of the wind,

the quiet through which revelation arrives.

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## Breath Ritual — The Wind of Becoming

### 1. Inhale — “im-ħul”

Draw breath as if pulling air from a vast sky,

filling the ribs and back.

### 2. Exhale — “gal”

Let the breath sweep through the body,

clearing heaviness and stagnation.

### **3. Inhale — “an-na”**

Feel the breath rise up the spine,  
awakening spaciousness and perspective.  
Repeat 5–7 breaths  
until the mind feels clarified  
and the body feels gently stirred.

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### **Reflection Prompt**

What truth is the wind trying to tell you—  
not through words,  
but through the way your life is shifting?

### **“She Who Is Beloved of the Lady of the Sacred Mountain”**

Syllabic Breath:

nin–ur / sag / Ȏu–ten

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### **Atmosphere of the Image**

This artwork feels like stepping into a fragrant meadow at the height of spring.  
She rises from a tapestry of flowers — golden, coral, and rose tones —  
as if blooming is not around her,  
but happening through her.  
Light brushes her shoulders with warmth,  
and the wind plays gently through her hair.  
Her face glows with a softness that carries strength underneath,

a presence that feels grounded, embodied, deeply alive.

This is Inanna in her earth aspect:

the one who remembers the body,

the soil,

the pulse of life beneath the surface.

She is both the bloom and the blossom-bearer.

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## **The Epithet (Interpretation)**

Nin-ur-sag- $\hat{g}u$ <sup>10</sup> connects Inanna to Ninhursag,

the ancient mother of mountains, fertility, and sacred earth.

This epithet honors the Inanna who is not only celestial,

but profoundly incarnate—

rooted in land,

in breath,

in the generative power of being alive.

It marks the stage in the ascent

when radiance becomes embodied,

when light returns into the flesh,

when the body itself becomes a sanctuary.

Your artwork reflects this beautifully:

flowers rising around her like a blessing,

light held gently on her skin,

and her posture open,

welcoming,

as if she knows she has returned to herself fully.

This is the Inanna who carries life-force,

who rejoices in creation,

who remembers that the body is holy.

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## Breath Ritual — The Blooming Body Breath

### 1. Inhale — “nin—ur”

Draw breath deep into the belly,

as if inhaling the scent of warm flowers.

### 2. Exhale — “sag”

Feel your chest soften and open,

like petals unfolding in sunlight.

### 3. Inhale — “gu—ten”

Allow the breath to rise into the heart space,

inviting warmth and embodied presence.

Repeat 3–7 times

until your body feels grounded, vibrant, and alive.

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## Reflection Prompt

What part of your life is asking to bloom now—

not in theory,

but in your body,

your senses,

your living experience?

## Atmosphere of the Image

This artwork carries the quiet intelligence of the deep forest.

She stands among leaves and blossoms,  
the world around her layered in greens and whites—  
a living tapestry of growth and shelter.

Her expression is thoughtful,  
not outwardly focused but inwardly perceiving,  
as if seeing with a vision that has nothing to do with the eyes.

Light filters through the branches  
in soft, dappled patterns,  
suggesting that clarity sometimes arrives slowly,  
in fragments,  
in gentle illuminations.

This is Inanna as the Clear-Sighted One,  
the lady of intuitive understanding,  
the one who sees beyond appearances  
into essence.

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## The Epithet (Interpretation)

To name her Nin-zi-dagal  
is to invoke Inanna's capacity for deep perception —  
not analytical,

but intuitive;

not sharp,

but spacious.

This epithet marks the point in the ascent

when insight returns —

not as certainty,

but as quiet knowing.

She no longer seeks answers externally.

She becomes the field

in which answers arise.

Your artwork reflects this aspect flawlessly:

the forest surrounding her feels like a mind grown calm,

the blossoms like truths slowly revealing themselves,

and her gaze turned slightly inward

as if listening to the wisdom that grows in stillness.

This is the Inanna who sees through fog,

through confusion,

through illusion —

not with force,

but with presence.

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## Breath Ritual — The Seeing Breath

### 1. Inhale — “nin-zi”

Let breath rise into the upper chest and collarbones,

inviting clarity into the mind.

## **2. Exhale — “da–gal”**

Release long and slow,  
creating inward space  
for insight to appear without being forced.

Repeat 5–7 cycles  
until breath feels spacious  
and the inner vision feels unobstructed.

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## **Reflection Prompt**

What have you begun to see clearly now—  
not with the mind’s urgency,  
but with the soul’s quiet recognition?

## **EPITHET VII — Nin-giš-gišimmar**

**“She Who Is the Lady of the Sacred Tree”**

Syllabic Breath:

nin–giš / giš–im–mar

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## **Atmosphere of the Image**

This artwork feels like entering a hidden grove.  
She appears crowned in white blossoms,  
flowers nestled through her hair and around her body

as though the forest itself has adorned her.

Her posture is both natural and regal—

not a queen above nature,

but a queen of nature.

The flowers shine softly,

their petals open and abundant,

creating an aura of gentle wildness around her.

There is a sense that she stands in a place

where human and plant wisdom meet,

where breath and blossom share the same rhythm.

This is Inanna as the Tree-Born Lady,

the one who roots and rises,

who holds the wisdom of growth,

branch, leaf, and bloom.

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## **The Epithet (Interpretation)**

To invoke Nin-giš-gišimmar

is to call upon Inanna in her form as the Lady of the Sacred Tree —

the cosmic axis,

the living world,

the bridge between realms.

This epithet marks the stage in the ascent

where Inanna reconnects with her rooted sovereignty—

a sovereignty not built on power over,

but power within.

She becomes the Tree:

rooted in the depths,

reaching toward the heavens,

holding life between.

Your artwork reveals this beautifully:

she does not wear a crown;

she has grown one.

She does not stand separate from nature;

she is woven into it.

This is the Inanna who carries the wisdom of the living world,

who rises not despite her roots

but because of them.

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## Breath Ritual — The Root-and-Crown Breath

### 1. Inhale — “nin—giš”

Draw breath downward through the spine,

feeling roots extend into the earth.

### 2. Exhale — “giš—im—mar”

Let the breath rise up the body,

branches lifting,

heart blooming open.

Repeat 3–7 cycles

until you feel rooted and lifted

at the same time.

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## **Reflection Prompt**

What part of your life is asking to be rooted more deeply—  
so that something higher in you  
can finally rise?

## **EPITHET VIII — Nin-me-sar-ra**

**“She Who Holds the Divine Powers”**

Syllabic Breath:

nin–me / sar–ra

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## **Atmosphere of the Image**

This image burns with vitality.  
She stands bathed in warm light,  
flames of color rising from her hair  
as though her thoughts themselves are made of fire.  
Roses surround her —  
lush, open, unapologetically alive —  
mirroring the strength and softness she carries together.  
Her face is illuminated from within,  
eyes bright,  
lips set in a knowing calm,

as if she remembers her belonging  
to something ancient and powerful.  
Nothing about her is dormant.  
Everything is awake.  
This is Inanna as the Keeper of the Me,  
the living powers of creation,  
civilization,  
beauty,  
wisdom,  
and cosmic law.

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## The Epithet (Interpretation)

To name her Nin-me-sar-ra  
is to invoke Inanna as the wielder of the me —  
the sacred powers that shape the world.  
These are not powers of domination,  
but powers of essence:  
creativity, desire, intuition, sovereignty, justice, art, beauty.  
This epithet marks the part of Inanna's ascent  
when she reclaims not only identity,  
but agency —  
the right to shape, choose, express, create.  
Your artwork reflects this with perfect clarity:  
her hair alight like a crown of living flame,

roses blooming in fierce tenderness,  
and her entire presence radiating  
strength without hardness,  
beauty without fragility,  
sovereignty without arrogance.

This is Inanna fully remembering  
who she is.

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## Breath Ritual — The Fire-of-Heart Breath

### 1. Inhale — “nin-me”

Draw breath into the center of the chest,  
allowing warmth to gather  
behind the sternum.

### 2. Exhale — “sar-ra”

Release outward,  
imagining light radiating from the heart  
like a steady flame.

Repeat 5–7 cycles  
until you feel the heart warm,  
present,  
and empowered.

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## Reflection Prompt

What inner power is returning to you now—  
not loudly,  
but unmistakably?

## EPITHET IX — Nin an-ki-a-ke<sub>4</sub>

**“She Who Belongs to Heaven and Earth”**

Syllabic Breath:

nin-an / ki-a / ke<sub>4</sub>

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### Atmosphere of the Image

The final artwork glows with a sense of fulfillment.

She stands among flowers in full bloom,  
their colors soft and welcoming,  
their shapes open and receptive.

Her face is serene—  
not searching,  
not striving,  
but at ease.

The light around her has the tone of early morning:

golden, gentle, restorative—  
the kind of light that arrives after a long night  
and quietly says,  
“You made it.”

This is Inanna in her wholeness:

not only radiant,

not only strong,

but integrated.

She belongs here.

To body, to breath, to earth—

and equally to the unseen world above.

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## **The Epithet (Interpretation)**

Nin an-ki-a-ke<sup>4</sup>

means “Lady who belongs to both Heaven and Earth.”

This is the final stage of her ascent

because it restores the truth that descent itself was never a fall—

but an initiation.

She is no longer the Inanna of the upper world,

nor the Inanna stripped in the Great Below.

She is both.

This epithet honors the Inanna who carries

light and shadow,

rise and descent,

above and below

in equal measure.

Your artwork expresses this integration perfectly:

her sweetness does not erase her strength,

her radiance does not deny her depth.

She has returned to the world  
with a calm that cannot be taken from her.  
She is the bridge between the realms—  
and the bridge within the self.

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## Breath Ritual — The Union Breath

### **1. Inhale — “nin-an”**

Draw breath up through the crown,  
inviting sky, clarity, and spaciousness.

### **2. Exhale — “ki-a”**

Let the breath descend down the spine  
into the belly, the hips, the legs,  
connecting with earth.

### **3. Inhale — “ke<sub>4</sub>”**

Feel breath gather at the heart center,  
uniting above and below within you.

Repeat 7 cycles  
to root heaven in body  
and body in spirit.

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## Reflection Prompt

Where do Heaven and Earth meet in you now—  
in the way you breathe,

the way you choose,  
the way you walk in the world?  
create

## A Note From the Creator

This Codex began as a single image—  
a shape, a gesture, a whisper of color  
that insisted on becoming more.

I did not know then  
that I was painting a descent,  
or that each stroke was guiding me  
into my own forgotten chambers.

I only knew that something ancient  
was rising through the work.

Every piece of art in these pages  
taught me before it revealed itself.

Some arrived like storms,  
others like moonlight.

Some broke me open,  
others put me back together.

And somewhere along the way,  
I realized I was not documenting a myth—  
I was remembering it.  
Inanna's story is not a distant legend.  
It is a living pattern woven through us,

waiting for attention,

waiting for breath.

As I created the Gates and Epithets,

I felt her presence in small, quiet ways:

in the way color insisted on shifting,

in the way a line curved with unexpected softness,

in the way symbols appeared

before I had words for them.

I came to understand

that she does not arrive with instruction.

She arrives with invitation.

And this book—

this Codex of descent, breath, light, and return—

is my answer to that invitation.

It is an offering,

a remembering,

a bridge between worlds.

If these pages have touched you,

if they have mirrored something

you thought was yours alone,

if they have brought you even a single moment

of clarity, softness, or recognition—

then this work has already done

what it was meant to do.

Thank you for walking this path with me.

May you carry its wisdom gently,

and may its light continue to unfurl in you

long after the last page is turned.

With reverence,

and with an open heart.