

"Ultimately arrives at the position we Satanists advocate,
that of the Self as the only God in one's life" - Church of Satan

sophia bestiae *the wisdom of the beast*



"The Da Vinci Code hinted at Christ & Mary Magdalene,
the Sophia Bestiae goes much, much further
and reveals the secret truth behind God..."

What every human should know about God
edward o'toole

"Deserves to be widely distributed, preached in churches,
taught in Sunday Schools, aired on the radio
and discussed with urgency" - Vexen Crabtree

Sophia Bestiae

The Wisdom of the Beast



What everyone should know about God

By Edward O'Toole

Sophia Vestiae

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Reviews

"Here is an unusual tome which sets out to prove that the God of the "Holy" scriptures is malevolent, alien to those of European ethnic origin, neither omnipresent nor omnipotent, and may have been in fact an alien visitor who harassed the primitive Israelites into subjugation and worship. Also posited is that the hero of Genesis is The Serpent, and that the true Satan—the adversary of God—is Man. O'Toole quotes from biblical passages to provide evidence for his theories and even presents one of the Gnostic texts discovered in Nag Hammadi as an alternative, and God-damning, creation myth. Ultimately he arrives at the position we Satanists advocate, that of the self as the only proper God in one's life."

- **The Church of Satan**

"Sophia Bestiae can take its place at the front of a line of books stretching forwards in time from as far back as the second century... Edward O'Toole lays bare the Old Testament versus that show without a doubt, exactly where the Marcionites got their ideas from. You don't have to look any further than the OT, with a clear mind, to see that its God is evil. But this is the conclusion of the book, and it is the beginning of this volume that makes the most profound impression... It charts the history of the battle between light and darkness in very human terms. Only slowly did it dawn on me what the true scope and meaning of this story was. Several times I had to pause reading in order to take in the vastness, drama, and significance of what I was reading...

The climax for me was the point where it becomes clear why God has such strange and strict rules about the Tree of Knowledge. So many things clicked into place! When God expels Adam and Eve, and deploys Cherobin armed with flaming swords to guard it, I was in awe at the deeper understanding I know had of the Genesis creation myth. Edward O'Toole showed me exactly how and why God can behave in the seemingly immoral and inhumane way that it does...

...And to end at the beginning: The opening story of Sophia Bestiae deserves to be widely distributed, preached in churches, taught in Sunday Schools, aired on the radio and discussed with urgency. What are known as "God's evil verses" in the Bible, the lists of atrocities and admissions of evil behaviour by God, in the Old Testament in particular, also deserve to be widely publicized. This book achieves both of those ends."

- **Vexen Crabtree**

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Edward O'Toole has spent most of his adult life living and working in a variety of countries including Israel, Poland and Switzerland, and has always maintained that writing, art and esoterica are his *raison d'être*.

He studied poetry, culture and creative writing under the famed poet, George Szirtes, in Norwich, England, and, until its closure, was Phenomena Magazine's Esotericist-at-large.

He currently lives in the Carpathian Mountains of Slovakia with his wife and three children.

Also written by the author and published by Crystal Dreams:

Clavis, 2006, ISBN 1-59146-035-2

Grimoire Bestiae, 2006, ISBN 1-59146-666-0

"In order for the artist to have a world to express he must first be situated in this world, oppressed or oppressing, resigned or rebellious, a man among men."

- Charles Baudelaire

The disciples said to Jesus, "Master, why are you laughing at our prayer of

thanksgiving? We have done what is right."

Jesus answered and said to them, "I am not laughing at you. You are not doing this because of your own will but because it is through this that your god will be praised."

- Gospel of Judas (Trs. Rodolphe Kasser, Marvin Meyer, and Gregor Wurst)

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introduction

1 Thessalonians

5:21, 22 Prove all things; hold fast that which is good. Abstain from all appearance of evil.

Exodus

23:2 Thou shalt not follow a multitude to do evil

Psalms

47: 2 For the LORD most high is terrible

Jeremiah

48: 10 Cursed be he that doeth the work of the LORD deceitfully, and cursed be he that keepeth back his sword from blood

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God is love, God is Great, God is forgiveness. Or is He? Do you say these phrases because you have conclusive proof of such or because you have had it drummed into you since birth? Have you ever even read the Bible? This work intends to give a more objective view on who God is, where He comes from, and what He wants. For the moment, pretend you've never heard of the Bible, or God, or the Christian religion. Let's imagine you're picking up that thick tome for the first time, without any preconceptions or prior indoctrination. There's no Priest looking over your shoulder now. Just you and a book – a very serious book as it has affected the lives of countless millions for the last 2000 years and, until recently, those who questioned it were imprisoned, tortured and killed (the first Inquisition was created in 1184 to annihilate the Cathar 'heresy' following a Crusade to do the same thing, not as a means of fighting witchcraft. All of the Inquisitions – e.g. the Medieval, the Episcopal, the Papal, the Roman, the Spanish and the Portuguese – were created to eradicate differences in opinion among Christians; only the Roman way was permitted.)

The recent controversy surrounding certain books pertaining to Mary Magdalene and Jesus' bloodline has shown that perhaps not everything that you've been told is the exact truth. Perhaps there's another viewpoint – one long silenced through bloody punishment.

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It is my intention to prove the following:

- a) That the god of Christians and Jews has no place among those of European ethnic origin
- b) That God is neither good, nor loving, nor benevolent and is in fact pure evil, with a penchant for killing women and babies
- c) That God is not the Supreme Being, is neither omnipresent nor omnipotent and is also not the only god
- d) That God is, or was, an alien visitor who harassed the primitive Israelites and subjected them with cruelty and fear-inducing violence until they worshipped Him
- e) That the Serpent of Genesis is the true hero of the Old Testament as it faced the Wrath of God in order to help Man
- f) That the true enemy of God – the genuine Satan – is Man

To set the tone of Sophia Bestiae, an example of God's actions and hypocrisy:

Genesis 6:5 - 7 And the LORD saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually. And it repented the LORD that He had made man on the earth, and it grieved Him at His heart. And the LORD said: 'I will blot out man whom I have created from the face of the earth; both man, and beast, and creeping thing, and fowl of the air; for it repenteth Me that I have made them.'

And so God caused the Flood, which killed every single living thing apart from Noah, his family, and as many

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animals as he could squeeze onto a barge with 6660 square metres storage space. To put this into perspective, God killed innocent children, women and animals. There is no other way of looking at this. If the Bible is to be believed (and according to the Church it is the Word of God) then God deliberately slaughtered via drowning everybody and everything not connected to Noah. Mothers would have watched their babies gasping for their last breaths of air as the water continued to rise; the screams of the dying would have slowly become little more than weak pleas for help. And God watched imperviously on.

But, God did feel guilt for the virtual annihilation of Life after recovering from his hissy-fit?

Genesis 8:21 And the LORD smelled the sweet savour [Ed – the burning flesh of sacrificed animals, something God really likes the smell of as we shall see in detail anon]; and the LORD said in His heart: 'I will not again curse the ground any more for man's sake; for the imagination of man's heart is evil from his youth; neither will I again smite any more every thing living, as I have done.

Well, except on Judgement Day when He's planning to do it again. He lied. God has the taste for the blood of innocents and revels in the stench of burning flesh so what else could be expected from Him?

Jeremiah 25:33 And the slain of the Lord shall be at that day from one end of the earth even unto the other end of the earth: they shall not be lamented, neither gathered, nor buried, they shall be dung upon the ground

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To start with, we will refer only to what is in the Bible – the King James Canon as that is the most universally known and respected version.

So, let us begin....

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Author's Note

And now we unleash The Beast.

To begin you must redefine the world. Forget what you've been told, observe what you are told everyday, contrast and compare. If something doesn't feel right then it probably isn't – follow your Gut Reaction, don't allow yourself to be swayed by a more powerful, vampiric personality. Look at everything and listen to everything with an open mind. Don't take anything for granted.

Belief. It all starts with Belief. Belief en masse. Belief crawling out of the walls. Dollops of Belief served in overflowing bowls for breakfast, lunch, dinner and

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supper. It's contagious. Stop Believing and look and learn and formulate your own theories.

Belief is the opposite of Knowledge. You don't *know* but you've been told to *believe*. Stop it. Go and learn. I can't reiterate this enough.

The Truth is not easy to find. It's hidden in plain view and we are so accustomed to obeying the commands of others that our own opinions of what is right and wrong – what *feels* right and wrong – are quashed in order to conform.

This book is dedicated to all those who have taken a step back, taken a deep breath and looked at the world through their own eyes.

For those Brothers and Sisters in the Great Work, regardless of the Path they presently follow, I salute you.

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Part 1



*Who is God and from where does He
come?*

The Bible, as it is known today, was decided upon in a council meeting in Nicea in the 4th Century CE; a meeting instigated by the Roman Emperor Constantine who wished to lay down a set of rules concerning his version of Christianity in order that he could subject the Empire to one definitive strain, rather than the widely disparate collection of theosophies that then existed. However, it is not the purpose of this book to show the fallacy that is the Christian Religion as we are focused purely on the abomination known as God. Instead, I will now present to you one curious, untitled text that was discovered at Nag Hammadi, Egypt, in 1945. It is only one of many texts that show an utterly different perspective of the 'Christian' religion and concerns the Origin of God. It is easy to understand why it has remained hidden for over 1500 years – its owners must have feared for their lives when the Christians began the persecution and execution of heretics.

I will not quote the entire translation of *On The Origin Of The World* (translated by Hans-Gebhard Bethge and Bentley Layton, and found in codices II and XIII of the Nag Hammadi library), instead I will present it to you as a Creation myth in story form. To simplify matters and make it more readable, I have replaced a few of the Gnostic names with more easily recognizable ones, e.g. Ialdabaoth becomes God.

This story was originally published in book form by myself as a Screen-novel entitled 'God?', ISBN 1-4116-7812-5. It is fundamental for understanding the nature of God according to *Sophia Bestiae*.

The Characters:

Pistis – The Mother of God

God – (known as Ialdabaoth in the original)

Adon – God’s son (known as Adanaïos in the original)

Prona – God’s daughter (known as Pronaia in the original)

Sabo – God’s son and the Hero of the story (Sabaoth in the original)

Sofia – God’s daughter

Zoe – Daughter of Pistis, Sister of God, wife and aunt of Sabo

Yao - another of God’s sons

Death – the one and only

Man of light – a Light immortal

Eros – A light immortal

The Serpent – son of Eve, a Seraphim, hero of the Light

The Holy Spirit – daughter of Zoe and Sabo

The Christos – son of Zoe and Sabo

Justice – A light immortal

‘For, even if they should say something true, one who loves the truth should not, even so, agree with them. For not all true things are the truth, nor should that truth which merely seems true according to human opinions be preferred to the true truth... that according to the faith.’ (Clement of Alexandria, regarding a Gnostic sect, 2nd Century CE)

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God?

Many eons ago, in the Heavens, there was an enormous and brilliant white crystal fortress. Unfathomably immense and perfect in every way, it was known as the Empire of Light. Joined to its side was a township of dirty, falling-down shacks and hovels named Shadow Town, where everything was dark and slovenly and imperfect.

The sky was permanently a dark twilight. There were no stars. There was no day or night, no moon or sun, just continually a very dark blue sky. The only trees were dried fig types and there were no flowers.

Within Shadow Town, mindless, disfigured and deformed zombies staggered through the swampy streets. Doors hung broken from rotten frames. Rags used as windows flapped in the never ending wind. The air was filled with the constant sound of moaning and crying. Shadow Town was the ultimate in agony and suffering, disease and deprivation.

While the Empire of Light was clearly visible, none of its light shone on the town, only its shadow.

The hooded figure of a woman, Pistis, staggered through a rotten doorway into the filthy muddy street. She stumbled through the mulch, occasionally pushing aside one of the mindless townspeople, and then stopped and looked up at the Empire of Light. She pulled back her hood to reveal a beautiful, intelligent

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face – very different to the furrowed, dirty brows of the other townspeople.

She shook her head at the white fortress, a realm beyond her station.

“Soon you shall have an equal...” Pistis rubbed her swollen, pregnant belly in anticipation.

Pistis stumbled away from the fortress and along a track leading towards an immense body of pitch black water. She reached the edge and fell in.

Inside the black water, Pistis tumbled and twisted in the black depths as bubbles escaped her mouth. She broke the surface, gasping for breath. Her eyes popped open from the incredible pain. She ripped off her cloak and prepared to give birth

Pistis struggled to keep afloat as contractions screamed through her body. Suddenly her arms pulled something into the air and an awful cry filled the twilight.

Pistis smiled, exhausted, as her baby, God, yelled. Behind His wrinkly, membrane covered body, the Empire of Light watched imperviously on.

“God. My little lion,” Pistis whispered to her baby.

Back in Shadow Town, Pistis, once again hooded, placed her baby, bundled in rags, on the doorstep of a hovel. She knocked loudly on the rotten wood of the door, and then quickly moved away into the darkness.

An old woman – another mindless zombie – appeared in the doorway and looked about her but saw nothing. She was just about to go back inside when she saw the baby. The old woman stooped to pick up the bundle and God's eyes opened wide. They were as black as the lake he was born in.

Years later, when God had aged considerably and had become a muscular, square faced, young man, he was sitting in a drinking pit, surrounded by several disfigured and deformed Shadow Towners. They were hanging onto every word he spoke and all of them were quite drunk.

God gestured towards the Empire of Light with his battered mug. "Bastards! What gives them the right to live there while we rot here?"

"Why do you always think there's someone in there? I've never seen anyone either coming or going." Said a Shadow Towner in a slurred voice

"I sense it." Said God, annoyed at being interrupted. He turned to all of his underlings. "Am I not the unborn one? If any deserve to live there, it is I, God the Lion!" God sneered and then continued. "Am I not of Divine birth? Perhaps even from the shiny fortress itself? I, who have more power than any, will claim the Empire of Light for my own one day!"

However, unnoticed by God and His followers, sitting in the corner of the drinking pit was a hooded figure. Pistis shook her head sadly – this was not what she had intended son to become: a jealous, ignorant, brutal fool – not the Divine creation she had hoped for. In her hands she cradled something long and sword shaped, wrapped in rags.

God awoke from his drunken sleep in a gutter. There was no day in Shadowtown, only an endless twilight. He clutched His head as His hangover took form. He sat up and realized that He was holding something in His

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hand – the bundle that His mother, Pistis, had been carrying.

He unwrapped the package and held up a sword that looked like evil incarnate. It was obviously not for decoration.

God inspected the hilt and found it had a lion's face embossed on it. The lion was snarling and black and seemed to have been made from a solid piece of black metal.

He then looked into His other hand and found it contained a map drawn on vellum. He watched His reflection in the black blade, and saw the Empire of Light also reflected.

He grinned with powerlust.

Following the map, God led a motley horde of Shadowtowners across deserts and endless plains until they reached an immense hill that provided a view of the entire panorama. God drove His sword down into the rocky hilltop and spread both arms, crucifix style. “It is I who am God, and no other exists apart from me!” He shouted into the blue-black sky. The Horde dropped to their knees and revered Him.

Time passed and the Horde increased in numbers and their major occupation became the building of a great fortress for their leader, God.

Roads were laid stretching away from the building, heading in all directions as far as the eye could see. Small towns grew until, by the time the fortress was built, it was the centre of a large Kingdom.

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God's Chaos Fortress, once completed, resembled the Empire of Light but was a grotesque parody in that every aspect exuded evil. It was obvious that God had tried to emulate the Empire of Light, but had unintentionally allowed his diseased, power-crazy mind to interfere.

The Court of the Chaos Fortress was gigantic with columns and walls decorated with dark carvings of twisted, partially-human forms engaged in all acts of depravity. At the far end was a large throne. On it sat God in his new armour.

Surrounding the walls were angels, Archangels and others, also wearing the same uniform.

The armour was similar in composition to God's sword. It was Chaos armour. Each angel and Archangel wore the ultimate black, evil, and demonic suits of plate mail with visors and helmets designed from nightmares.

God's children – each a ruler of one of the six realms in his empire – stood before him. At that moment, only Adon the King, Prona the Virgin Daughter and Sabo were at Court.

Sabo listened patiently while his brother Adon told his father about the state of his realm.

Prona, a beautiful and bizarre mixture of Chaos and virginity, leaned on her father's knee – showing that she was obviously His favourite.

While Adon droned on, mostly supplicating his father, a herald burst into the court.

The herald was close to death from fatigue. He struggled past the demonically armoured Archangels guarding God's throne and fell to his knees before the God Himself.

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"My Lord..." said the herald

"I'm God, not a Lord!"

The herald was too exhausted to care. "My... God..."

War has broken out in the six realms."

God didn't understand. "What?"

"War has brok..."

God signalled His trusted Archangel generals to

overhear. "But Adon, Prona and Sabo are here!"

The herald, dying, said: "My... God... Yao, Eloai, and

Orarios are under siege."

God beat His hand with His fist. "Fool! Who is causing the disturbance?"

"It's more than a disturbance, my God." Said the herald,

slipping into a coma, "Assemble and dispatch your

forces to..."

The herald died.

God kicked the dead messenger in desperation – His

mind wasn't fast enough to make decisions quickly.

"And with whom are we supposed to be going to war with? Eh?"

"Perhaps the Troublemaker, Divinity?" said an

Archangel, nervous about addressing God when He was angry.

God was enraged at the suggestion. "What? Do my

subjects not revere me? Am I not the Aleph and..."

The Archangel tried again. "Sofia *is* your daughter..."

"Curse the day that I gave breath to her name!"

The Archangel slinked away, knowing all too well the punishment for having an argument with God.

Another messenger entered the court and knelt before

God. "Your Highness, Eloai's realm has fallen! You must send troops!"

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God kicked away the newly arrived herald and faced His Archangel Generals. "So be it. To war!"

The Archangels in their Chaos armour saluted their God and rallied for war. They then moved off, leaving God with His three children.

Prona's eyes moved from one General to the next with lustful intention. She licked her lips sensually.

Sabo shook his head slightly – he knew something like this would happen but he had hoped against it.

Adon instantly jumped to his father's call – as stupid as his father.

Throughout the dark countryside, the long train of God's Chaos army meandered its way towards where Sofia and her meagre collection of troops did battle. The scene was utter pandemonium. Sofia, in battle armour but without a helm, was in the midst of the fighting. She was beautiful and had the blood of others splattered on her.

Suddenly, a Chaos warrior swung his mace at her head. Sofia ducked and spun her body around, cutting the knight down with her sword. As she stood up again, another Chaos warrior brought his axe down towards her head. Sofia parried the blow and swung her sword to her side where another warrior was attacking.

The noise of the battle was unbelievable. Screams and the clash of metal on metal and metal on bone and flesh rang out. Bodies lay everywhere and the combatants fought over and around the dead.

Sofia looked at her troops and saw that they were losing ground to the continual push of the Chaos knights. She

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chopped the head off a Chaos knight, then held up her sword to rally her troops.

“In the name of Wisdom! Onwards!” She cried.

The fighting resumed and Sofia's troops were once again full of battle lust.

A long way away from the battle was Pistis' Fortress. It looked like something between the Empire of Light and God's fortress in design. It was in 8th Heaven and the countryside was very beautiful and peaceful. While the fortress and everything in it was whitish, it did not have the purity of the Empire of Light – it was a sort of pale imitation.

In the throne room, deep inside the fortress, Pistis sat on her throne, surrounded by her own loyal Archangels.

They were all watching a large screening mirror that showed Sofia's battle as it happened in real time.

The Archangels – seven in total – wore blue-white armour.

“It's all going wrong,” Pistis muttered to herself. “My son is naught but a blind, jealous fool. What was done must be undone before it's too late.”

Pistis looked at her Archangels, who nodded solemnly in response.

God and his children and the immense trail of his army finally arrived at the battlefield.

God called a halt by raising his sword. His troops spanned out to either side, forming a long black wall of armour that stretched as far as the eye could see. He grinned at Sabo, who smiled weakly back.

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"Daughter or no daughter, Sofia will learn not to challenge my realm!" God said to His son before turning to His troops. "Destroy the Troublemaker!" A deafening roar of agreement erupted from the Chaos troops. God raised and then lowered his sword, pointing it at the fray.

Chariots, pulled by demonic horses, thundered into battle. The long black line broke ranks as the newly-reinforced Chaos army screamed and charged towards SOFIA and her angels.

"I AM God!" God bellowed.

God spurred his horse and charged, followed immediately by Adon.

Sabo held back for a short while and watched his father and brother. He looked sad.

On her side of the field, Sofia was drenched in sweat and blood. She finished off another Chaos knight, and then looked towards the enemy.

The sound of battle became muted as realization dawned. She saw God and his forces reinforcing her opposition. Her own insurrectionary army was dwindling rapidly. She realized that she was fighting a lost cause. She would, however, not surrender.

A new rage enveloped her and she called her battle cry, "For Wisdom!", encouraging her troops on.

God dismounted and began hacking His way through both the enemy and His own troops to get at Sofia – who he could see occasionally in the distance.

Adon fought by his side.

"Kill the Troublemaker! Kill Sofia!" shouted God.

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Sofia heard her father calling her name and she looked up to see God still far away.

And then everything froze.

The battle stopped with the combatants locked in their various poses. Even those collapsing dead and injured to the ground hung in midair. Everything went quiet. Absolute silence.

Sofia looked about her, nervously. "What magic is this?", she wondered.

The Seven Archangels of Pistis stepped through rips in reality and appeared before Sofia, as if the battlefield was a painting.

Sofia adopted a defensive stance, ready to fight the strange knights.

The Archangels formed a circle around her but made no move to attack.

Sofia slowly turned in a circle, trying to protect herself from all angles. And then she too froze.

Pistis stepped through a rip in reality and joined her Archangels. She looked sadly at the beautiful female-knight.

"My poor Sofia, your effort was valiant, but unsuccessful." Said Pistis. "There will come a time when your wisdom will be needed. Yes, you still have a part to play and..." Pistis gestured towards God's frozen enraged face, "...It's best not to waste it."

Pistis stepped up to Sofia, whose eyes moved and clearly showed her fear. Pistis smiled and then blew a mist onto the woman.

An intense blackness fell on the scene with only Sofia illogically suspended in it. Sofia began to morph into the Tree of Knowledge, her arms becoming branches,

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her body the trunk and her legs the roots, suspended in black nothingness, entirely alone.

After the battle and the disappearance of Sofia, God held a feast in His Chaos fortress.. Discordant music was played while God entertained His children and Archangels by boasting of his exploits in the battle. "You see? I don't need anyone! Single handed I destroyed Sofia and removed her presence. It's as if she never existed!"

However, the injuries of the Archangels and other revellers showed that Sofia had existed and they bore the scars to prove it.

"I am God. No other God exists but me!"

The Archangels all agreed, totally, with God – they'd seen what happened when someone didn't.

Suddenly, God felt an icy wind on His neck as if someone was blowing on it. He looked around but could see nothing. Sabo was the only other person to notice.

Invisible, Pistis whispered to God and Sabo overheard.

"You are mistaken, you blind fool."

God thought his lackeys were playing games with Him.

"Who said that? Who dares to speak against me?"

Sabo strained to listen. The others looked on, totally ignorant.

Pistis continued. "They can't hear me, my little Lion.

There is an immortal man of light who has been in existence since long before you were created."

God was really annoyed. "Who is saying that?"

"He will appear to you and trample your people as if they were made of clay!" whispered Pistis.

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God was totally frustrated. "NO! IT'S NOT TRUE!
ONLY I AM IMMORTAL! ONLY I AM God!"

Sabo was intrigued by this hidden voice and her message. The others looked uncomfortable by what appeared to be further evidence of God's madness. Pistis continued. "You, and all of your creations, are abominations. The man of light will illuminate your defect and you will be destroyed, and returned to the Abyss of your birth. You will cease to be."

God jumped up from His throne and spun around, searching for His tormentor. "No! No! No!"

The voice disappeared and, after a short while, God realized that He was once more alone. He looked towards his children and Archangels, who greeted Him with concerned, nervous smiles. He sat back down on His throne.

Sabo excused himself and walked through the hall and left the fortress.

Outside the fortress, Sabo looked around for the voice's owner. He came to a small pond. The black water rippled and Pistis' face appeared.

Sabo became nervous and unsure if following the voice was wise. "Who are you?"

Pistis was calm and ignored the question. "I sense in you great hope, Sabo."

"How do you know my name?" asked Sabo.

Again Pistis ignore the question. "You dislike your father, your sister and brothers."

Sabo looked about him, fearing that God would overhear. He answered quietly "Yes. He's insane. His mind is chaotic. My siblings follow him blindly."

"Do you believe in the light?" asked Pistis.

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Sabo shrugged. "Father says it will be His one day."

Pistis sneered. "Ha! He was born in the Abyss and it is to there he will return!"

Sabo frowned. "Then he isn't immortal?"

"More immortal than some, less than others." Answered Pistis, enigmatically.

Sabo was confused. "Tell me more about the Man of Light."

"Do you wish to serve light?"

Sabo feared a trick question. "Like my sister, Sofia?"

Pistis smiled sadly. "Sofia served wisdom, a facet of light. Fear not for her. She has yet a part to play, and an important one. Do you wish to serve light?"

Sabo considered for a moment. "Yes. Yes, I think I do."

"Do you renounce your father and his Chaos?"

"Yes." Replied Sabo, decided.

Pistis nodded. "Then you shall serve light as Lord of all my Forces!"

Pistis' face disappeared from the water and in its place was once again Sabo's reflection. He watched in amazement as his Chaos armour morphed into a more impressive version of the blue-white armour of Pistis's Archangels'.

His hair turned blonde and all signs of aging were removed from his features. Sabo began to emit a sense of Light.

Once more, one of God's children was to meet Him on the battlefield. An almost exact replica of Sofia's last stand: Sabo and the Forces of Light, all in blue-white armour, faced the far superior Chaos forces of God. Sabo sat firmly in the saddle of his white horse, holding a white sword.

Sophia Vestiae

The air was cold and the sky dark. Breath from men and horses appeared as mist.

Sabo didn't stand a chance against his father's army.

Sabo yelled, "For the Light!" He lowered his sword, spurred his horse and screamed as he led his Angels into a charge against the overwhelming Chaos army.

"I am God!" God retorted and led the charge of his own demonic horde.

Soon, the two sides clashed and fighting broke out everywhere.

Sabo was an accomplished swordsman, far better than Sofia. His face was full of determination as he cut down the opposition.

As before, Pistis and her Archangels watched the battle in the Screeing mirror in her throne room. Things did not look good.

Pistis sighed. "My demented son is more powerful than I thought. His children are no match for him and time is short."

"Perhaps Sabo needs instruction? He is still naïve in our ways." Said an Archangel.

Another Archangel agreed. "He has the spirit, but not the knowledge."

"Sofia had the knowledge, but not the means."

Answered another.

Pistis nodded and considered her options. "So be it. We will lose the battle, but not the war. Fetch him here."

An Archangel frowned. "Here?"

Pistis thought for a moment. "You're right. He is still tinged with Chaos." She considered her options. "The seventh realm."

Sophia Vestiae

The Seven Archangels bowed and then stepped backwards through rips in reality which reformed after they had left.

Zoe, beautiful daughter of Pistis, and the sister of God, stepped out from behind her mother's throne.

"I shall await him there, mother." Said Zoe.

Pistis smiled softly. "Go, my sweet."

As Zoe stepped into a rip in reality and disappeared, Pistis spoke quietly and determinedly to herself. "We shall undo what I have done."

The battle continued and the field was utter pandemonium.

Sabo's forces were being decimated by the Chaos knights.

God swung his Lion-hilted sword left and right, hacking through both his own and Sabo's troops. He was getting very close to Sabo.

God yelled insanely. "So, my son!" He stabbed and then used his boot to help withdraw his blade from a fallen knight.

"You shall learn that there is but One God!"

Sabo shouted and hacked his way towards his father.

"No father!" He parried and returned blows from all sides. "You are an abomination!"

Just as they were about to engage, the battle froze.

The seven Archangels stepped through rips in reality and surrounded Sabo.

Like his sister before him, Sabo prepared a defensive stance.

One of Pistis' Archangels shook his head. "Now is not the time to die."

"Come, Sabo. The seventh realm awaits you." Said another.

Sophia Vestiae

Sabo, the Archangels and all the surviving Forces of Light disappeared, leaving only their dead. The battle scene unfroze and the Chaos troops found themselves fighting non-existent opponents. The black clad army slowly stopped what it was doing and looked to God for further instruction. They were very, very confused. God sank to his knees and wailed, childlike, in despair to the dark sky above Him. "It's not fair! I was winning! Who is doing this to me?"

The Seventh Realm had beautiful rolling countryside with no sign of construction anywhere. Sabo and his remaining troops appeared suddenly on the brow of a hill and looked about them in confusion and amazement. Zoe, with three of her own Archangels, stepped up to Sabo and spoke with warmth but also divine reserve. "Welcome, Sabo, to the seventh realm." She gestured to the land about her. "This will be your home, and I will be your teacher." The three Archangels stepped forward and bowed to Sabo. Zoe indicated the Archangels. "These will be your attendants. Command them and they shall obey." Sabo was stunned. He saw that his troops and the Archangels were waiting for him to speak. He was new to the role of ruler. Sabo tried to hide his excitement and nervousness. "Erm... I suggest that first we build somewhere to live." Zoe smiled, appreciating her new pupil's lack of experience. The troops roared in agreement and banged their weapons and shields.

Sabo gained momentum, encouraged by the reaction. "We will need a mansion. A mansion seven times greater than God's own!"

The great mansion was slowly built and a kingdom made, along with a great sense of camaraderie. Zoe and Sabo became closer.

Pistis, in her throne room and surrounded by her Archangels, watched all via her Screeing mirror. She smiled, pleased. "Yes. Perhaps he is the one..." "Then you will stick to the rules of wisdom?" asked an Archangel, concerned. Pistis nodded. "I must..."

Sabo's Mansion was eventually finished as an immense, beautiful, blue-white structure. Sabo sat on his throne, with Zoe standing by his side. They had become very close to one another, but still hadn't consummated their relationship physically. The three Archangels looked on as designers presented a large diagram of The Cherubin Machine to Sabo. The design was on an easel-type structure and was very complicated. Zoe was adamant in the design of the machine. "No. Lions, men, calves and eagles." "But that will make sixty four forms! It's too complicated!" complained the Designer, who looked to Sabo for support. Sabo shrugged. Zoe continued in her instruction. "And seven Archangels. That totals seventy one."

Sophia Vestiae

Sabo interrupted. "Plus my throne will be atop it, making *me* the seventy second."

Zoe smiled, happy that Sabo understood. Then she turned her attention back to the Designer. "If this machine works, we might actually stand a chance against God. It would be good, therefore, if you could design it according to the specifications."

The Designer looked rebuked, bowed and then pushed his design away

Later, in the Seventh Realm, in a woodland glade, Sabo reclined in the grass, chewing on a grass stalk. Zoe sat next to him, looking at a small stream, as if remembering something.

"My mother's realm is the closest in harmony to the Empire of Light." Said Zoe.

"Have you ever seen it? The Empire, I mean?" asked Sabo.

Zoe shook her head. "Only in my dreams."

"Sometimes I dream of peace." Sabo sat upright and looked at Zoe. "Things are different here. It's as if God didn't exist. Like He's just a bad memory."

Zoe shook her head sadly. "He still exists, my Prince. Never forget why my mother brought you here."

"It all seems so wrong." Said Sabo. "I mean, we support the Light and yet we're planning to fight, to have war, to kill..."

Zoe agreed. "That is the way of things. God must be destroyed."

"Can't we just leave Him be? He has the six kingdoms... He can't get here without invitation."

Zoe sighed. "You still don't understand, do you? This isn't the end, my Prince. This is only the beginning."

Sophia Vestiae

God's power increases constantly and His quest for godhood has sent Him mad."

"You don't have to tell me that, I am His son."

Zoe looked as though she was about to say 'I am his sister', but didn't. Instead, she stated: "My mother has seen the future. God will find that even He isn't powerful enough to rule all of the immortals and so will seek His divinity elsewhere."

Sabo looked confused. "Where else is there? I thought..."

Zoe interrupted him. "My mother says that once He's reached a certain level He'll create His own realm and there..."

Sabo nodded, understanding the implications. "...He really will be God."

Sabo laid a hand gently on hers. They looked longingly at each other for a moment, before both looked away, confused.

God sat on His throne, deep in thought.

Prona sat at His feet, twirling her hair.

Adon hovered close to his father, obviously wanting to speak but nervous of disturbing him

God, His black eyes still staring into the distance, sensed Adon. "What is it, Adon?"

Adon cleared his throat, nervously. "Father... Sabo's kingdom..."

"I told you never to mention his name again!" shouted God.

Adon winced. "Sorry father. The sixth kingdom... the one that's now without a ruler..."

God unconsciously stroked Prona's hair while listening. "Yes, what of it?"

Sophia Vestiae

Adon, hiding the repulsion he felt towards his sister and her relationship with his father, replied, "I was thinking that perhaps I could..."

God snorted and shook his head in disgust. "You? YOU? No. None of you are of any use. Whoever's turning my children against me is powerful. And I need someone with power to fight back."

Adon was confused. "But father, I thought you were the only immortal? You've always told us that..."

God smirked. "Perhaps I lied. I *am* the only immortal I know about..."

A twinkle of insanity flickered through the black depths of God's eyes as he remembered the construction of His realm.

Outside of His fortress, now in the hidden past, God stood outside His new castle, looking pleased. The Horde waited before Him.

God made a gesture with His hand and a rip in reality appeared.

The Horde looked on terrified as demonic nightmare beasts slipped through and devoured them. God watched on in amusement as the last of His people from Shadow Town were destroyed amid screams and the sound of bones crunching.

He reopened the rip and the beasts returned to their plane.

God walked towards a black pool and knelt beside it. The pool, similar to the Abyss in which He was born, rippled. God reached His hand inside and pulled out a screaming infant. He blew on it with a mist and said: "Yao."

Sophia Vestiae

Much later, God was still pulling beings from the pool. His children were all there – all babies, and there was already a fair sized army of Chaos knights, Archangels and other demonic creatures.

He replaced the since eaten Shadowtowners with His own, twisted creations.

Adon grew concerned as his father continued to reminisce. “Father?”

God suddenly realized that everyone was watching Him and that the throne room was utterly quiet.

Adon pressed on. “Who is the immortal man of light?”

God brushed aside the query and returned to His delusional insanity. “Ha! There's no such person! I am the only God! I am the only Immortal!”

Adon was not so sure. “Then why do you want someone powerful to destroy something that doesn't exist?”

God ignored His son's reasonable question, and also ignored the pained looks on His courts' faces.

In the Seventh Realm, in Sabo's mansion, Sabo was sitting atop the newly built Cherubin Machine – a bizarre contraption that looked like a cross between a giant box and a chariot. He looked down at Zoe and smiled. On each of the Machine's four sides were an eagle, a calf, a lion, and a man; various other engravings of Archangels were also carved on it.

Zoe nodded to her student and Sabo pulled a lever.

The inhabitants of the Seventh Realm, who were also gathered in the throne room, let out a collected gasp of apprehension and took a step back.

Sophia Vestiae

The chariot's wheels began to turn, slowly at first, but the Chariot didn't move. The wheels increased in speed until they became just a blur.

In the space between the old throne and the Chariot a rip began to open in reality, as if projected from the Chariot.

"It's working! It's working!" Shouted Sabo excitedly. Zoe looked pleased, and the other watchers gasped again as the first of the seventy two gods appeared. As the gods stepped through the rip and ambled about in a group, each of a unique race of man, they each spoke a different language – their conversation was a total babble of voices, and yet they understood each other.

As the last god entered the Seventh Realm, there was a pause, and Sabo looked concerned.

There should have been others.

There was a general sense of anti-climax in the throne room as the machine had only partly worked.

Sabo was about to switch the lever off when Zoe cried "No! Wait! Look!"

Sabo looked to where Zoe was pointing and saw the first of the Seraphim emerging from the rip in reality. The Seraphim were serpent-men. They were perfect and beautiful and wore exquisite white battle armour. They had bat-like wings, which folded close to their bodies. They looked more like men than snakes, but their eyes and skin were reptilian. Their weapon of choice was a strange looking spear.

The Seraphim continued to pour out of the tear and formed up around Sabo, chanting collectively "Sabo! Sabo! Sabo!"

They began worshipping him.

Sophia Vestiae

Sabo drew his sword and held it aloft.

Zoe smiled, knowing that they finally stood a chance against God.

Several years went by and Pistis invited her extended family to her Fortress.

Pistis sat in the highest, central throne. Sabo and Zoe sat, holding hands, slightly lower, to her right, and beside them were their children – Israel, Christos, and their daughter, the Holy Spirit, with her seven handmaidens seated on the floor before her.

There was one empty throne to Pistis' left. It was positioned much lower than Sabo's, and whereas his seemed to be bathed in light, the empty throne was bathed in darkness, and looked rotten and disfigured. Suddenly, from the far end of the throne room, the great doors swung open and God, along with a fair-sized retinue of demonically armoured Archangels, entered. God wore his customary battle dress and looked very impatient. Adon and Prona were, as ever, by his side. The Chaos forces marched through the immense hall, snarling at Pistis' own forces and subjects as they passed them.

God called a halt with his hand as he reached the thrones. He looked at the empty throne and then to where his son, Sabo was sitting.

"I've prepared a seat for you. Our family shall be united." Said Pistis to her son.

God snarled. "I am God! I will not sit.... On that!" He stuck His finger in Sabo's direction. "Why is he here?" And then God looked more closely at Pistis and asked: "And who are *you*?"

Sophia Vestiae

Pistis shook her head sadly. "Come my little Lion. Take the seat you have earned."

"Who... are... you?"

Pistis gestured to the empty throne. "Please, God..."

God was furious about being relegated to bottom rank when He believed He was supreme. "You have not heard the last of this, foul woman!" He then turned His attention to Sabo. "And you! Traitor! You'll be seeing me soon enough!"

God made an offensive, angry gesture to Pistis' little group and then turned. He, and His Chaos forces, marched out of the throne room.

Back in His Chaos fortress, God paced up and down His throne room, deeply concerned. His Chaos forces look decidedly on edge at their Master's action and kept out of his way.

On His ghastly throne sat a crown.

A herald crept up to Him, nervously, and announced: "My... God. He has arrived."

God's face showed his utter pleasure at the message and he clasped the Herald's shoulder in gratitude, and then quickly pushed him out of the way.

The most evil looking man in history had arrived. And his name was Death.

Following Death were his seven daughters and seven sons, along with their incest-produced 49 demon offspring.

God greeted Death like a long lost friend, too insane to notice just how bad Death was. "I hope you had a good journey?"

"Pleasant enough..." replied Death

"Good, good." Said God and then coughed in Adon's direction.

Adon, with great displeasure and reluctance, moved towards the throne. He picked up the crown and held it with longing for a moment, then sighed and brought it to his father.

Death knelt before his new Master and God placed the crown on his head.

"Arise Death, King of the Sixth Realm." Said God. Death's family clapped and cheered but the Chaos forces looked on mutely – perhaps God had gone too far.

In the Seventh Realm, Sabo and Zoe held a garden party. A great sense of lightness and happiness was in the air. They have had several more children, seven girls and seven boys to be exact – the exact opposites of what Death brought with him.

A period of laughter and music.

The calm before the storm.

God sat on His throne, holding a large drinking bowl, filled with dark ale. About Him were Adon, Prona, and several High-ranking Chaos Archangels.

As God was about to drink from the bowl, He saw something in the liquid. He saw when Pistis gave birth to Him.

As He realized that she was His mother, and that He wasn't the only Immortal, He wailed in pain. God threw the bowl to the floor where it clattered and bounced. Everyone watches Him as He buried His face in His hands and wept.

Sophia Vestiae

The onlookers were concerned. God lifted up his tear-stained face, with an unbelievably insane look on it. He still refused to believe.

God began to laugh madly at everyone. "It is I who am God! No other one exists apart from me!"

While none of his creations appeared ready to dispute the statement, God decided to put it to the test. He stood up and in a commanding voice shouted: "If anything existed before me, let it appear, so that we may see its light!"

In the Seventh Realm, the Garden Party was in full swing.

Suddenly, thunder could be heard and the ground shook with an earthquake. Everyone stumbled and screamed.

Zoe and Sabo looked at each other with great concern

From high above God's fortress, a great shaft of bright, white light, appeared from the sky and pierced through the roof of the building.

Inside, in the Throne room, God flinched out of the way as the white light shot through the ceiling and down to the floor.

The light beam pulled back to the sky revealing the Man of Light. The Man of light was golden haired, golden skinned, and golden armoured. He was extremely handsome and had a countenance of Divine arrogance. He noticed God and sneered.

As on the battle field, the occupants of the throne room froze, leaving only God and Prona with the ability to move. Prona's eyes opened with ecstatic lust. She

instantly lusted the Man of Light. He, in turn, saw her as repulsive.

"Greetings, abominable defect." Said the Man of Light to God.

"Are you the one prophesized?" asked God.

"I am the beginning of your end." Replied the Man of Light.

Prona, hypnotized by the first man to enter her father's castle who didn't look like he should have horns, crawled over to the Man of Light like a dog.

The Man of Light looked down at her in disgust. "What are you doing?"

"Please take me! Take me please!" begged Prona.

"Get away from me, you disgusting whore!" answered the Man of Light.

"I'm a virgin! Please, please take me. I'll die without you..." pleaded Prona.

"You'll die if you get any closer..." said the Man of Light

"Please, please take me..." continued God's daughter.

The Man of Light kicked the girl with his golden boot and immediately wiped it after doing so.

Prona, both physically and emotionally hurt, tried again.

Same reaction.

She looked to God for support. He had the same look of disgust on His face as His golden counterpart at His daughter's reactions.

Prona picked herself up off of the floor and wiped herself down. She held up her head proudly and walked out of the throne room to a winding staircase.

God and the Man of Light watched as she left the room.

Sophia Vestiae

Prona made her way up the thin, stone, winding staircase, resolved and muttering to herself. "If he won't have me, then no-one will..."

She reached a wooden door and opened it to access the roof of the fortress. She walked onto the roof and towards the battlements. She climbed up and looked down.

Prona stretched out her arms in a crucifix position, and then fell to her death.

However, instead of breaking her body on contact with the ground, she passed through it and fell through the sky and ground of each of the six realms that were positioned like steps on a ladder, her eyes wide with fear the entire time.

She broke through the final realm, the First Realm of God's Kingdom, and entered nothingness. It appeared that she would be falling in blackness for all eternity when suddenly she saw The Tree of Knowledge fast approaching.

Prona screamed as she hit an invisible ground twenty or thirty feet away from the Tree.

Her body did not pass through the ground, instead her body splattered and her blood went everywhere.

Droplets of blood rebounded off the invisible ground and flew through the air, and then landed again.

Prona's body began to sink into the nothingness, disappearing in it.

At the garden party, the earthquakes stopped and the guests paused. They waited to see if everything had returned to normal.

Sophia Vestiae

Pistis and her Archangels also felt the earthquake. They gathered in front of the Screeing Mirror to see what was happening in God's Chaos fortress.

God and the Man of Light looked at each other.

"It has begun..." said the Man of Light

God looked confused. "What's happened?"

The Man of Light sneered, and then walked out of the throne room.

The Chaos forces, and God's remaining children, recovered from their freezing. Everyone looked confused. Suddenly, the ground trembled again.

Where Prona had sunk into the invisible ground, there was a stirring in the darkness.

A man's hand pushed through and into the air. It found a grip on the invisible ground and began to pull the rest of its body out.

With the Tree of Knowledge the only backdrop, Eros – a man who emitted an absolute sense of sexual lust – emerged.

Eros stood and raised his head to the realms above. He looked up at the holes in the ground levels of each of the six realms where Prona had passed through.

He smiled knowingly and then shot into the air, passing through each of the realms in reverse order.

God looked around His throne room for the Man of Light. He was not particularly pleased that the Man of Light had obviously done something to his daughter, mad as she might have been.

Sophia Vestiae

The Chaos forces watch as their Master looked under his throne, behind drapes. Their faces showed that they were more than a little worried about him.

There was an immense 'KNOCK KNOCK' on the throne room door; an echoing thumping sound. All eyes, even God's, looked to its source.

The door to the throne room opened and in walked Eros, totally naked. His sense of sexual appetite spread like a virus rapidly amid those in the room – all that is save for God.

The Chaos forces were beside themselves with a newfound lust.

Watching her screeing mirror, Pistis smiles to herself.

"God's going to have a hard time explaining that..."

"They'll question His Immortality", observed an Archangel.

"They'll realize He's not alone", said another.

A third Archangel was not so sure. "Maybe so. But now he'll have to do something desperate in return. He'll lose his status otherwise."

Pistis, still looking in the mirror, smiled and pointed.

"Look! His power is slipping from him already!"

Pistis and her Archangels watched in the Screeing Mirror as an orgy took place in God's throne room. The seething mass of armoured bodies released an aeon of pent up brutal sexuality while God frantically moved around, pulling Archangels off of Demons, Angels off of His children.

From where Eros had pulled himself out of the ground, a grapevine emerged and stretched itself over the land.

Sophia Vestiae

From the location of each of the droplets of blood, plants and trees grew. Water bubbled out of nothingness; clear, blue water, not the black liquid of the heavenly realms. It spread until it formed lakes and rivers.

Earth was being born.

In God's throne room, the orgy, extremely loud and bestial, was well underway. While God attempted to get His forces back into some sort of order, Eros – standing in the centre of the festival – adopted a crucifix position and then burst into a million different sparks, with bits of him landing on the revellers.

The Man of Light stood in the doorway, grinning, pleased with the scene that he had helped bring about. He raised his hand to call the heavenly beam that had brought him down to God's realm earlier.

Several of the orgy's participants noticed his actions. The heavenly beam zoomed down through the ceiling, but, just as it touched his hand, it shot back up again, leaving the Man of Light confused and still standing in the same place.

He tried again with same effect.

The revellers slowly began turning their attention to the Man of Light, and recovering from their orgy.

The Man of Light was growing concerned. He tried again and this time no light appeared whatsoever. Instead, a rip in reality appeared and Justice entered the throne room.

The Chaos forces had begun to realize something was very much amiss with these proceedings and looked between the two light immortals and God.

Their master had been telling lies about his uniqueness.

Sophia Vestiae

Justice spoke sadly to the Man of Light. "I'm sorry. You're tainted. The way up is now barred."

The Man of Light could not believe what he had just heard. "This can't be! I've done what was prophesized!" Justice nodded. "I know. I'm really very sorry." He thought for a moment while observing the distressed Man of Light. "Wait..."

Justice stepped back through the rip in reality, leaving the Man of Light to the scrutiny of the Chaos Hordes and the now grinning God.

The Man of Light was beginning to feel very uncomfortable at the prospect of having to remain in his adversary's realm.

The rip in reality reopened and Justice reappeared. This time he had a happy look.

"We have conferred." Justice said. "There is a place for you... Go there and be cleansed."

Just as the Man of Light breathed a sigh of relief, believing himself to be allowed to return upwards, the ground beneath his feet gave way. The Man of Light, with a horrified expression, fell through the floor and continued to drop through each of the six realms until he landed on the newly born Earth.

Unlike Prona, he landed with an 'OOF' in a crouched position. He looked about him and was quite pleased with what he saw.

The panorama was breathtaking.

Flowers were popping up everywhere, along with trees and bushes. The Tree of Knowledge, however, was still the largest thing in sight – it was enormous.

Beside this immense tree, another started to grow. The voice of Justice echoed from above announcing it to be the Tree of Life Immortal.

The Chaos forces, looking a little abashed by their recent stunt, shuffled over to the gaping hole in the floor. While they looked down, God observed the sticky bodily secretions that had spilled all over the floor of his throne room.

The millions of sparks from Eros's explosion were fusing like little bursts of energy in the secretion. It looked like a galaxy of stars.

As if consisting of acid, the spark-secretion combinations, millions of them, began to eat their way through the floor.

On Earth, in Paradise, the Man of Light held his hands up as rain caused by the spark-secretion combinations fell groundwards.

Each drop that fell onto the ground or into water re-emerged as an animal or bird, and soon Paradise was teeming with a myriad of life.

For the first time ever, stars began to form in the heavens and the moon began to rise. It was truly a beautiful sight in comparison to the eternal twilight. The Man of Light looked happy.

In the Seventh Realm, in Sabo's mansion, Pistis, escorted by her seven Archangels addressed Sabo and Zoe.

"We've won, God will lose face and his creations will abandon him. Without worshippers, he can't be a god." Said Sabo.

Pistis disagreed. "No. His insanity provides him with cunning. His jealousy provides him with motive. He'll never give up."

Sophia Vestiae

"What can he do now? He must face the consequences of having lied to his creations. With their knowledge that there is more than one immortal, surely they'll choose another god?" asked Sabo.

Pistis was not so sure. "Somehow he'll use this event to his advantage."

"Paradise." Said Zoe. "He'll do something to Paradise." Sabo was slow in understanding. "His own realm! The light has made it for him!"

Pistis nodded. "In its haste, Even the Light has made an error..."

"Then we must pre-empt Him." Said Sabo, determined. "What is He likely to do?"

The three contemplated the possibilities.

God was looking decidedly uncomfortable.

Adon, Death and several Archangels stood before his throne and by their looks it was plain that they knew they'd been lied to.

"It is I who am God. There's no other god but me." Said God.

A Chaos Archangel indicated the gaping hole in the floor where the Man of Light had fallen through. "Is that not the work of a god, also?"

God thought for a moment. "Yes. Yes, I believe it is. And we have to stop him before he destroys us with his infectious light."

Adon was not amused by his father's contradictions. "You lied to us, Father."

God ignored him. "The Man of Light will spread his seed and fill the new Paradise with his own creations. Such power beneath us, and above us, will destroy us. We must ruin his plans before he is able to ruin ours."

Sophia Vestiae

"Your plans, God, your plans." Observed Death.
"We shall need a diversion..." said God, oblivious to the general mood in the throne room.

Once more on the battlefield, this time God's Chaos forces were led by Death; the opponent was Sabo but this time the forces were more evenly matched. The Chaos forces, black armored and demonic, had a vast array of medieval-type weaponry. They had Scorpions and Mangonels, and a row of archers that matched their forces in length. Foot troops, with pikes, axes and swords, stood several columns thick before the lines of chariots and cavalry. Death seemed pleased with his chances.

On Sabo's side of the field, the blue-white armoured legions of Light were also impressive. While lacking the machinery of the opposition, they had a fair number of archers and the Seraphim. Hundreds and thousands of the serpent-men warriors were positioned in the front ranks, their alien spears glistening even in the twilight. Heavy Cavalry stood impatiently waiting for the order to charge. Sabo inspected his troops.

In Pistis' fortress, Zoe was with her mother and the seven Archangels, all watching God in the screeing mirror.

In God's throne room, God and a group of Archangels were up to something. They didn't realize that they were being observed.

Sophia Vestiae

God held a lump of clay in his hands. "While the Light's attention is on the battlefield, and its own survival," he began shaping the clay into a human figure. "We shall get our revenge on that blasted Man of Light."

The Archangels watched as God, certainly not the most skilful of sculptors, crafted the figure into a fair replica of the Man of Light – even the face was similar.

God was beginning to show exertion at the effort of making the figure. "With such creations, our golden boy will believe them to be his own." He held up the figure so that all could see its face. "He will think that they have been made in his own image and he will love them as his own."

Pistis, after seeing what God was up to in her mirror, turned to Zoe. "He's a fool! He doesn't have the power to fill his figures with life. Without the Divine Spark, they'll be empty vessels – harmless toys!"

"Perhaps not harmless." Said an Archangel.

Zoe agreed. "He'll still fill Paradise with his abominations, and the Man of Light will be blinded by his own vanity and take them for his own. God will have his godhood after all, and the servant of the light will be the servant of God's creation. My brother wins..."

Pistis chewed her lip, deciding what to do. "I can't interfere..."

Zoe looked at her mother. "No, but I can. That is why I was born, is it not, mother?"

The ungodly wail of a multitude of Chaos trumpets resounded from the far end of the battlefield. The ground beneath Sabo's forces' feet and hooves began to

shake. Billows of dust arose in the distance as Death led his men on a charge.

Suddenly, the air was filled with arrows. Seraphim and Archangels collapsed to the ground, peppered with the black shafts of Chaos.

Rocks hurled through the air as the mangonels targeted the forces of light.

Sabo, knowing that the majority of his troops were Seraphim foot soldiers, wanted to wait until the enemy was closer before ordering the advance so as not to tire them out on a long run.

Another sheet of arrows rained down and more of the forces of Light dropped.

Sabo was frustrated and his men pleaded with their eyes to be released from their stagnant, and deadly position. Sabo, however, was a good commander and knew it would be folly to start too early.

Giant bolts shot through the ranks as the Scorpions were fired. The ground shook as the Chaos cavalry and chariots neared.

Sabo began counting, his lips moving slightly.

He slowly drew his gleaming sword and held it high into the air, even as another volley of arrows poured down.

Sabo looked towards the oncoming horde with set determination. He pointed his sword at the enemy and the Forces of Light screamed their battle cries.

“For the Light!” They roared.

And then they charged.

The seven Archangels stood in a circle around Pistis and Zoe.

“Are you ready, my child?” Pistis asked her daughter.

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Zoe nodded.

Pistis waved her hand and a hole appeared between them in the ground. Far, far below was Paradise and, specifically, a large, blue body of water.

“Now!” said Pistis. “I can't hold it forever!”

Zoe blinked and a single golden teardrop of Light appeared in the corner of her eye. She blinked again and it dropped. It plummeted down through the hole.

The two women and the Archangels watched as it fell through the six realms and landed in the water far below.

The hole closed and Pistis collapsed, exhausted.

On Paradise, the water appeared calm and blue but then started to bubble. More and more bubbles appeared until finally a beautiful, naked, pregnant woman – identical to Zoe – stepped out of the water and walked onto the land.

The woman, who was called Eve, started having contractions. She walked over to the Tree of Knowledge and there delivered her baby – a Seraphim who was to be known as The Serpent.

Eve was beyond exhaustion. “I have borne a man as Lord.”

The fledgling Seraphim rapidly grew to full size. It stretched its bat wings and shook itself. Without looking around, it flapped its wings and flew upwards and over the forest, leaving Eve alone.

Because the two sides were so evenly matched, they had reached a stalemate. The dead and dying lay all around – a vast sea of misery and pain.

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Death and Sabo were fighting a personal duel. Both were extremely proficient, but both were near collapse. Their attacks were feeble, and they stumbled about, ready to drop.

As they continued to fight we the souls of the dead arose from the corpses and begin marching towards the edge of the field. Sabo's forces' souls were heading back to his fortress, and Death's to God's.

Sabo and Death were too engrossed in their own fighting to notice. They eventually collapsed with exhaustion among the dying.

In the Seventh Realm, Sabo's forces' souls were marching in a long column towards Sabo's Mansion. Suddenly, Adon appeared, along with a whole horde of Chaos Archangels. They were brandishing strange poles, which they fired at the souls.

The souls became trapped in a dark mist.

"You see Father, I can do something right." Adon muttered to himself.

The dark mist, along with the souls inside it, began to compress. Adon held out his hand and the compressed mist floated towards it. Adon grasped the ball-shaped object in his hand and listened to the myriad of agonized voices emitting from it.

Adon smiled and then he, and his Archangels, step through rips in reality and disappeared.

Pistis, awake once more, along with Zoe and the Archangels, watched in the screeing mirror as God waved His hand and sent His clay figurine, which was to become known as Adam, down to Paradise.

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Pistis and Zoe watched silently and then Pistis altered the view in the mirror so that they could watch the battlefield where Sabo and Death were still asleep on the ground.

In Paradise, Adam lay on the ground, inanimate. A lion licked his face but he didn't respond.

Eve walked over to him. The lion moved out the way but didn't run as there was no sense of fear or danger in Paradise.

Eve looked about her and then knelt down next to Adam and stroked his hair and face. She leaned in close to his face and whispered in his ear: "Adam, get up. Arise upon the earth!"

Adam slowly opened his eyes and looked up at her. He tried to speak but found it very difficult. "You've given me life. Why?"

"You must destroy the work of Chaos, Adam. As above, so below..." replied Eve.

Time passed in Paradise but there was always a sense of intense peace and tranquillity as it was a time long before any vice was created.

Adam was walking around, disjointedly as he'd only just come alive, sniffing flowers and generally observing Earth for the first time.

Eve was close by and feeling very maternal towards him. Their lives were utter harmony.

Some distance away, the fabric of reality ripped and seven Chaos Archangels appeared. Adam and Eve didn't see them.

The Archangels stood a bit away, observing. They were perplexed as to why God's creation was walking

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around, as he'd been left inanimate, and as to who the woman was – although they had a pretty good idea as to who was responsible.

A Chaos Archangel indicating Eve to his compatriots.

“Who... is... that?”

“She's obviously from the Light.” Replied another.

“Well, there's one way to stop her going back to where she came from...” Said a third.

They all grinned.

The first Chaos Archangel nodded in complete understanding. “If she's soiled...”

“...tainted by Chaos...” Continued another.

A different Chaos Archangel smiled. “She ain't going nowhere.”

“What about Adam?” asked one.

“What about him?” answered another.

The first Chaos Archangel was unsure how to phrase what he was thinking. “Well... he's not one of us anymore, is he?”

One replied: “He never was. He was meant as a...”

“...a distraction.” Finished another.

The first nodded in agreement. “Seems as though *they* got to him before the Man of Light. Let's just hope it hasn't gone too far.”

The Seven Chaos Archangels slipped into the bush to plan.

That evening, at dusk in Paradise, Adam was lying down, chewing on a stalk of grass while Eve stood close by, looking at the planet Venus in the sky.

Suddenly, the Seven Chaos Archangels rushed in. They grabbed Eve and dragged her away, kicking and

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screaming, while one of them beat Adam unconscious with a large stick. They took Eve to a dark cave. Inside the cave, they tied the battered and bloody Eve in a crucifix position on a moveable frame. The cave was lit by unnatural looking torches and was very dark and eldritch.

The Chaos Archangels' faces were heavily shadowed in the meagre, flickering light. They questioned Eve: "Who sent you? Who are you? Are you from the Light?" "What existed before you?" replied Eve in a slurred voice, blood dribbling from her swollen mouth. The Archangels looked surprised by the reply. Eve tried to be brave. "Was not the Light first?" One of the Chaos Archangels slapped her face hard with his mailed fist and said "Spoil her."

The moveable frame was swung into a horizontal position and the Chaos Archangels began removing their codpieces.

Then they raped her.

Pistis saw what was happening in the cave via her screeing mirror, her eyes filled with tears. "You have gone too far this time, my son..."

The next day, Adam awoke with a splitting headache. He looked around and saw the battered and bloody fetus-coiled figure of Eve close by.

The Seven Chaos Archangels stood before him. They were silhouetted in the sunlight, causing Adam to hide his eyes.

"Welcome, Adam, to Paradise..." said one.

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Adam was confused. Hadn't he been living in Paradise already? He looked over at Eve, who was sleeping fitfully.

The Archangels noticed his gaze. "Adam, when God the Father created you, He feared you would be lonely so He made you a wife."

A Chaos Archangel pointed at Adam's chest where there was a gaping, fresh scar where his rib had been removed. "We fashioned her from one of your ribs." Adam gingerly touched his chest and winced in pain. This was all very strange for him.

A Chaos Angel, who was holding the still-bloody rib behind his back, out of Adam's sight, said: "We call her 'Eve', which means the Mother of Life."

"As your wife, she'll bear many children." Said another. "She is from you, Adam. She is 'woman'. You must not tolerate any deception from her." Joined in another, sternly. "She is yours to command; to do with as you please."

Adam, not overly bright, was pleased with this.

Several months passed and the human inhabitants of Paradise had settled into a routine.

Adam was stuffing his face with berries from a bush while Eve, heavily pregnant, rocked psychotically. They were both very dirty and very primitive.

Several more months passed and Adam was drinking from a stream, directly via his mouth – much like an animal. Eve sat on the bank watching over a toddler, Abel, running about naked. The child looked nothing like Adam, more like one of the Chaos Archangels.

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God was sitting on his throne. The Seven Chaos Archangels were before him.

"They are like animals...." Said a Chaos Archangel to God, concerning the state of Adam, Eve and their child.

"Are you certain?" enquired God.

"My God, they have no idea who they are or from where they've come. They are totally ignorant."

Answered another Archangel.

But God was not entirely convinced. "She's still the product of the light.

What if she remembers? She will infect Adam and we'll be back where we started."

"But, my God, Even if she remembers, her body is far too tainted to return to her realm." The Chaos Archangel smiled, remembering what they had done to Eve in the cave, "We saw to that..."

God thought for a moment. "There's still a chance though. What if they eat from the Tree of Knowledge?"

A Chaos Archangel bowed before God. "We shall see to it that they don't..."

Moments later, in Paradise, the Chaos Archangels appeared through a rip in reality. Very quickly and very brutally, the seven Chaos Archangels dragged Adam and Eve up to the Tree of Knowledge and rubbed their faces against its bark as though they were puppies that'd messed on a carpet.

"Do you understand? Do You?" said an Archangel, furiously. "The Lord God created you and he has no wish to see you dead. This is the Tree of Death. If you eat from it, you will die! Do you understand?"

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The Chaos Archangels pulled the terrified Adam and Eve away from the tree and left them sobbing on the ground, frantically agreeing with the Archangels. The Chaos Archangels stepped back through the rip in reality, leaving the pair, and their small child, in terror. Adam dragged himself off to drink at a stream and the toddler followed.

Eve remained where she was sat. She felt that something was drastically wrong but she didn't know what.

Suddenly, there was a disturbance in the bushes. Eve looked around and was terrified by the appearance of the Serpent. She didn't remember that he was her son. The Serpent looked at her and was overcome with concern. "Mother!"

He ran to her and took her in his arms.

At first, Eve tried to pull away from him, screaming and kicking, but she eventually gave in and sobbed on his powerful shoulder.

"What did they say to you?" asked The Serpent, quietly.

"That 'God' said not to eat from the Tree of Knowledge?"

Eve looked confused as this was a different term for the Tree than she'd been forcefully told. "Knowledge?"

The Serpent shook his head furiously. "The Tree of Knowledge."

Tears appeared in Eve's eyes. "They said if we ate from it, we would die."

The Serpent held his mother close. "Don't be afraid. In that Death, you will not die. That abomination, God, knows that if you eat its fruit, you'll *remember*. You will have the knowledge of the gods and you'll be as one with them."

"This can't be true! Why would they lie?" asked Even in disbelief.

The Serpent examined her face with his eyes. "Oh mother! What have they done to you?" He slammed his reptilian fist into his palm. "It's jealousy – He's jealous that another should be the same as He."

The Serpent, determined, released his mother and walked up to the tree. He reached up and plucked one of the fruit. He turned around and brought it to Eve.

"Eat it mother, remember who you are."

Eve was reluctant to take the fruit but she slowly capitulated and took a bite. Her teeth crunched through the skin and the juice entered her mouth. Eve's eyes suddenly appeared brilliant, as if charged by electricity. She slowly withdrew the fruit from her mouth and frowned at the Seraphim.

The Serpent smiled.

A few days later, God decided to put in a personal appearance to check on the lack-of-progress of His creation in Paradise. He had a full retinue of Chaos Archangels with Him. However, He soon became concerned when He wasn't able to locate Adam

"Adam! Where are you?" God shouted.

A Chaos Archangel spotted the humans and pointed them out. "My God. They're over there!"

God looked to where the Chaos Archangel was pointing. Beneath the foliage He could see the bare feet of Adam, Eve and their toddler. God became very angry. "Adam? Why are you hiding?"

Adam didn't reply.

"Adam, I can see you. Answer me." God ordered.

"I was afraid." Replied Adam, nervously.

God looked to His Archangels, who shrugged. He then looked back at Adam. "What do you mean 'Afraid?' Come out here at once!"

Adam, Eve and their child stepped out from the bush, hiding their naked forms.

God did not fail to notice the implications of their action. "Why are you covering yourselves? Adam, who told you that you were naked?"

Adam pointed at Eve. "The woman you gave me. She gave me the fruit..."

God frowned. "The fruit of the Tree of Knowledge... I mean Death?"

Adam nodded, his eyes lowered.

God turned to Eve, his voice in agony. "What have you done?"

Eve was more defiant than Adam. "The Serpent urged me, and I ate."

All eyes suddenly turned towards the Serpent who was walking up to them. He showed no fear whatsoever of the Chaos forces.

God screamed angrily at The Serpent. "YOU! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?"

The Serpent shrugged. "Knowledge is power, is it not oh abominable defect?"

God tried to reply but only managed primal grunts, He was that furious. He waved His hand at the Seraphim.

"ONTO YOUR BELLY, ACCURSED CREATURE!"

The Serpent began to painfully morph into a snake.

Eve tried to run to him but Adam held her back.

God turned the focus of His anger on Eve. 'And you!

For ruining my creation I curse you and all of

womankind to live with blood and pain from now until

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the end of time! You shall deliver in agony!" He pointed at the still morphing Serpent. "And you shall fear him and his kind. As you shall kill him, he too shall bite you!"

God then ordered the Chaos Archangels to take Adam away to test just how far his corruption had gone. Countless animals were paraded before Adam and he could name them all. They were no longer just beasts. Take him away. Let me see how far this has gone. "Enough!" Shouted God. "It is clear he knows too much."

"Surely he now knows the difference between light and chaos?" asked a Chaos Archangel.

God turned to the Archangels. "I want the Tree of Life sealed. I don't want Adam or his whore anywhere near it..."

Later, God and his seven Archangels, along with Adam, Eve and the toddler, watched as a whole platoon of Cheroubin Fire demon-knights surrounded the Tree of Life. No one in their right mind would have gone near them and their swords of flame.

God turned to Adam, Eve and their child, Abel. "Should you have eaten from the Tree of Life, you would have become immortal. You would have become Lord and despised and disdained me. I cannot let you denounce me to the entire universe." God took a deep breath before announcing their sentence. "From this day hence, you shall be expelled from Paradise. You shall wander the desert and eat bread toiled from the earth by your own sweat and blood. You shall remember me, and Paradise, and shall long for it always – for you shall see

nothing as beautiful. You shall regret, deeply, what you have done.”

God waved His hand and a rip in the reality of Paradise opened. Beyond it was a harsh and desert wilderness. With bowed heads, Adam, Eve and the toddler walked through it and into the dusty wind that lashed at their skin.

The three took a final look back and saw God's angry face as the rip closed and Paradise disappeared, leaving them in the desert.

Pistis, her Archangels, Zoe and Sabo held a meeting in Pistis fortress.

“God has cheated. He has removed the pieces.” Stated Pistis.

“What can we do? He's taken the souls of half of my forces? How can I fight him now?” asked Sabo.

“There is always a way...” replied Pistis.

“I say we attack while he's unprepared.” Said Zoe, ignoring Sabo's look of horror at the unsporting suggestion. “If we are to remove ourselves of Chaos, we need to do as Chaos has done. We must expel Chaos from the heavens!”

Pistis smiled and nodded at the symmetry of her daughter's words. “Send them to join their creation...” Sabo was unhappy with the plan. “But then they'll be closer to Adam and his offspring. They will be able to twist his mind against us!”

“We shall deal with that should the problem arise.”

Retorted Zoe. “Sabo, assemble your remaining legions...”

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In God's throne room, God was examining Adon's compressed dark mist of souls. "And what, exactly, do you wish for me to do with that?"

Adon was glad to at last be able to make his suggestion. "Imprison them, father."

God frowned, confused. "But they are already imprisoned."

Adon shook his head. "And still in the heavenly realms... We could trap them into the offspring of your creation. That way, they'll be stuck on Earth for all eternity and the Light will be unable to reincarnate them."

God saw the wisdom in His son's suggestion. "Very well, Adon. Perhaps I've misjudged you. From this day forth, the soiled bodies of man shall be the prison of the Souls of the Light." God grinned, insanely. "Yes. Yes, I can see that that will do just fine."

In the twilight of the Chaos Realm, the long train of the Forces of Light approached God's fortress with Sabo leading his army.

Adam, Eve and their toddler were sheltering in a cave from the blinding sun. They were naked, unkempt and dirty.

A lion roared outside.

Adam grabbed a stick and ran to the cave's entrance and fended off the predator, then returned to his small and primitive family.

Pistis was watching various scenes on her screeing mirror – Adam and Eve in the cave, Sabo and his troops lining up for battle against God's, which were being lead

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by Death. It was clear that Sabo would lose the battle as Death's troops were far larger.

Pistis consulted her Archangels. "Why must I be constrained by the rules if my son isn't?"

An Archangel answered, "If you break the rules, you will bring on the end of all..."

Pistis nodded gravely. "Perhaps I can offer some support though?"

"Beware that you don't go too far." Warned another archangel.

Pistis glared. "I'm no fool..."

On the battlefield, the two sides were lined up and ready for wholesale slaughter. Sabo, as always, showed no fear of his possible demise. He was just about to signal the charge when Pistis, and her seven Archangels appeared in the middle of the battlefield.

A quiet fell on both armies as the hooded woman turned to face Death and his legions of Chaos.

"Zoe! Come forth and rid us of the enemy!" said Pistis, very loudly. To her right, a rip in reality appeared and Zoe stepped through.

Death and his men wondered what was happening. Pistis spoke quietly to her daughter. "Now it's up to you..."

Death signalled for his archers to fire on the two women and just as a rain of arrows descended, Pistis raised a barrier of light – like a blue-white, translucent dome – about her, Zoe and the Archangels.

The arrows disintegrated on contact.

Zoe was more than a little nervous as she was unsure whether the barrier would hold but gathered her courage. "Forces of Chaos! In the name of the Light I

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banish you from the Heavenly Realms! Your place shall be on the Earth, along with your creation!"

Lightning shot from the sky and arced its way through the screaming forces of Chaos.

Death yelled in anguish as he and his men were blasted from the heavens.

A silence descended and Pistis dropped the barrier.

Pistis looked worried. "Something's wrong. God wasn't among them."

Zoe's eyes widened. "You mean...?"

Later, on Earth, the sound of chanting filled a cave lit by burning campfires. The cave dwellers, the descendents of Adam and Eve, were worshipping a grotesque wall painting, which bore an uncanny resemblance to one of the Chaos Archangels in armour, but painted through the eyes of a Neanderthal.

The entire cave was filled with chanting and worshipping as a shaman sacrificed a goat and emptied its blood into a clay bowl. The Shaman tore out its heart and held it up to the painting on the rock face.

Later, on Earth, in a wooden temple with the large skull of a horned Serpent above its entrance, another ritual was taking place, this time a human sacrifice involving a virgin girl.

Later, on Earth, in an immense stone and marble temple decorated with animal-headed gods, another sacrifice takes place – this time involving hundreds of victims. Death, as a ghostly apparition, oversaw the proceedings.

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Pistis sat on her throne, surrounded by Sabo, Zoe and their son, The Christos. They were all watching the screening mirror showing the various sacrifices performed on Earth in God's name.

"I'm sorry. Unless we do something soon, we're going to lose Earth forever," said Pistis.

"What can we do? God's still supplying the souls of our dead, and his forces below are feeding them with his lies." Said Sabo. "There's nothing we can do."

Pistis disagreed. "**You** must make a sacrifice."

"Gladly!" said Sabo. "But how?"

Pistis shook her head. "Not how. Who..." Pistis turned to look at The Christos, who was watching the scene sadly.

"But he's our son!" cried Zoe.

Pistis was adamant. "For the sake of mankind, my child, and for the sake of the Universe, he must go..."

God, along with a whole new retinue of Chaos forces and his remaining children, were looking in a drinking bowl of dark ale. In the murky liquid they could see a Palestinian hillside where a group of toga and tunic wearing arabs were sitting around listening to The Christos.

"If your leaders say to you, 'Look, the Father's kingdom is in the sky,' then the birds of the sky will precede you. If they say to you, 'It is in the sea,' then the fish will precede you. Rather, the Father's kingdom is within you and it is outside you." Stated The Christos. "When you know yourselves, then you will be known, and you will understand that you are children of the living Father. But if you do not know yourselves, then you live in poverty, and you are the poverty."

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God was most displeased by the Forces of Light's attempt to corrupt his creation. He addressed his Archangels concerning The Christos. "Get that fool removed at once! He'll destroy everything!"

"Father, if you kill him you'll make him a martyr and the people will look deeper into his words." Said Adon. "Sages are only killed when a government fears the truth."

God was fuming. "Then what do you suggest? Let him continue his infernal ramblings until every last soul has broken free from their clay prisons?"

Adon shook his head. "No father. I agree that he must be removed, but we should offer our own interpretation...That way, we can twist his martyrdom to our own advantage."

God raised an eyebrow. "And how do we do that? We'd have to kill every last person who disagreed with us."

Adon smiled. "And why not?"

Adon pointed into drinking bowl where Roman flags and eagles could be seen. He directed his finger to a Roman eagle on a standard bearing a red Roman flag until only the eagle could be seen. God nodded and waved his hand.

The Roman eagle became the decoration of the pulpit on which a heavy, leather bound bible is placed, inside a Catholic Cathedral.

The voice of a Priest could be heard as he read to the masses of Christians in the giant, stone building. "And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt

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bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven. Then charged he his disciples that they should tell no man that he was Jesus the Christ."

Suddenly, a Cathar ran into the Cathedral.

The Priest stopped his reading as the entire congregation looked at the newcomer.

The Cathar pointed to the Priest. "He's lying to you! You don't need churches and priests and bishops! God is within you. Know yourself! Know God! And it's not the same God he's talking about!"

Soldiers suddenly appeared and dragged the Cathar screaming and kicking out of the church.

God looked at Adon. "They're losing faith... it is time to help them renew it..."

Another battlefield, this time on earth, in a Earth desert. The banners and flags of the two opposing armies flapped in the baking wind; the cross of the Christians and the Crescent Moon of the Moslems. The Crusades had begun.

Pistis shook her head while looking at the battle in her screeing mirror.

As she looked closer she saw that the armies were modern – with jeeps, planes, tanks, and rockets. Time on earth, under God's rule, was slipping by very quickly and the war had obviously been going on for quite some time.

Pistis stood up, solemn. "Enough is enough..." She pulled back her hood. Her face changed expression from stoic and beautiful intelligence to one of wrath. "No more rules, no more restraint..."

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The Archangels backed away, troubled, as they saw Pistis in her true power. She was one angry woman. Pistis noticed the concern on her attendants' faces. "The end of all? So be it. I have controlled myself for an eon. It's time that I put an end to my son's insanity. Once and for all."

Pistis walked over to the Screeing mirror. She waved her hand in front of it so that the image changed to that of God's throne room revealing, inside the mirror, her son and His remaining children.

Pistis screamed at her son. "God!"

God looked up to see the wrathful face of His mother looming in the court, her eyes as black as His. He physically jumped back in His seat and then quickly recovered. He stood up and drew His sword and began slashing at the air where Pistis' face hung.

However, her face was naught but a projection and this frustrated God into bellowing a primal howl.

"I bore you so that you may be as one with the Light."

Said Pistis. "I bore you so that you may be a bridge between the Shadows of Darkness and the Empire of the Light."

God screamed in anger and frustration. "Leave me alone!"

The entire court was stunned by the proceedings.

Pistis pressed on. "You have failed me, God. You have failed yourself. You are neither Darkness, nor Light – you are Chaos. Your soul is twisted and your mind is seeped in hatred and jealousy." Pistis took a deep breath. "Your infernal reign is at an end."

Pistis' face disappeared.

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God looked about Him at His courtiers. That had been the ultimate challenge of His godhood.

Somehow, he knew, if he didn't react then He would lose His station.

He couldn't let His mother talk like that to Him before His creations.

"Adon, Yao, Oraios, Elaios..." Commanded God and His remaining, loyal sons stepped forward. "Prepare my armies."

In Sabo's mansion, a sense of anxiety enwrapped the throne room.

Sabo and Zoe looked at Pistis and her seven Archangels.

"But mother! You will bring the end of all!" Said Zoe.

"What if we lose?"

Pistis' face showed this to be a real possibility. "It's hard for you to understand, Zoe. Before all this," Pistis gestured the throne room, but implied the eight realms, "We were in a different place. Not just physically, but spiritually also. Out of all my race, I alone had intelligence and I believed that if I could bring a form into my world – a son who would combine the Light and the Darkness, conceived in the Abyss – then there might be hope for my people. I was wrong."

Sabo was shocked. "And you expect us to pay the price for your folly? To ease your conscience you'll destroy all of creation?"

Pistis shrugged. "I said you'd find it hard to understand."

"But why now, mother?" asked Zoe. "You've always been so reluctant to help in the past. Why break the rules now?"

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"Because it's gone too far." Replied Pistis. "God's never going to change..."

"Never going to change?" said Sabo, incredulously.

"You mean we've been battling him for eons because you really believed he would?"

Again, Pistis shrugged. "He's still my son..."

Zoe was stunned. "And I'm your daughter! You'd put his life over mine?"

"My mind is made up. I must go now, back to the land of my birth." Pistis turned to her Archangels. "Stay with Sabo. He needs you now more than I."

"Does it have to be this way?" asked an Archangel.

Pistis nodded sadly. "Farewell my children. If we win, we shall meet again..."

Pistis turned, lifted her hood back over her face and left, leaving the court in stunned silence.

In the United Nations Building, on Earth, the entire community of representatives of the world's nations were in uproar.

Physical fighting had broken out among the politicians. Shouting and screaming filled the hall as papers and cups were thrown about. Translators were trampled as factions were grouped and global war was declared. Death stood with arms folded, watching the proceedings with a look of amusement.

In the Seventh Realm, Sabo stood some distance away from his mansion, looking out across the scenery.

Zoe was standing close by, trying to comfort him but he was not being receptive.

"How can I fight him? I have half the army he has."

Asked Sabo.

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"But you have the strength of will." Relied Zoe.

"Against his will? He's totally insane..."

"Please, my Prince. My mother needs all the support she can get."

Sabo turned around, furious. "Your mother? How can you support her after all of this? We're just pawns to her. She's been playing games with us."

Zoe sighed. "I know that's how it seems."

Sabo continued. "Even you, her own daughter... she'd cast you aside in a flash to bring back her son."

Zoe looked away. "Well, I don't think that's going to happen. Please Sabo, one last try..."

Sabo was angry but considered the suggestion. "I don't have much to lose either way." He gestured his realm.

"You know, I really thought this would be forever."

Zoe shook her head. "Nothing's forever, my Prince.

Only the Light, and it's they who choose who stays."

"On what criteria? How do they choose?"

Zoe doubted even herself. "I really don't know..."

On the Shadowtown plains, the tiny, dark figure of Pistis made the tiring journey back to the town of her birth.

She reached a point where she could see the immense Empire of Light in the distance, and the shanty town by its side.

She pursed her lips, worried.

Outside of God's Chaos fortress, God turned to His sons and the remainder of His army. "Forward!"

The vast army began its march.

Sophia Vestiae

In the Seventh realm, in Sabo's mansion, Sabo and his depleted troops were suiting and mounting up. The look on their faces said that they already knew the outcome of the upcoming battle and it was going to be a bad one.

Zoe came running out of the castle, carrying Sabo's helm. "You forgot this..."

"I won't be needing it." Said Sabo. "Keep it as a reminder."

"Please don't say that..."

Sabo looked down at Zoe from his horse. "I've always loved you. From that very first day when you introduced me to my new home...."

Zoe felt her eyes watering. "And I have loved you also, my Prince."

Sabo leaned down from his horse and they kissed passionately.

The Forces of Light looked away, embarrassed.

Sabo released his wife from their embrace and then sat up straight in the saddle. A steely look of determination crossed his face. "Troops! To War and everlasting glory!"

The Forces of Light raised their weapons in salute. "For the Light!"

The Forces of Light began their march leaving Zoe and her daughter, the Holy Spirit, sadly watching.

Pistis worked her way through the fetid streets of Shadowtown until she reached the front gate of the Empire of Light.

The building was so unbelievably gigantic that Pistis could have probably fit through the keyhole, if there was one.

Sophia Vestiae

She dropped to her knees and then prostrated her hands and head before the gate. "Oh great Light, you that have been here before all else, hear my words of pity and pleading..."

Something, from inside the immense fortress, was watching and listening

On the battlefield of Megado, God's army was already in position and they were legion.

Sabo's forces came over the brow of a hill and looked down. They stood no chance whatsoever.

God realized this and grinned broadly.

Sabo defiantly raised his sword and decided against tactics. If he and his troops were going to die, then they would go out in one single charge.

Sabo recognised the resolute looks on his men's faces. Seraphim, Archangels, Pistis' Seven among them, archers and angels all watched him. They nodded or smile, slightly, as if to say 'it's okay, we're willing.' Sabo took great strength in his troops' loyalty and support, but there was a sadness in his eyes from this reaction.

He hoisted himself up in his saddle – portraying a proud and valiant figure.

He drew his sword and raised it high.

God saw Sabo's sword glinting in the distance and grinned.

"My son..." God muttered to Himself before shouting to His troops: "I AM GOD!"

God spurred his horse and charged, as did His entire army.

Sophia Vestiae

The Chaos troops screamed and bellowed as they charged across the field.

Sabo shouted "For the Light!"
And his own army replied: "For the Light!"
And then they too charged.

Outside of the Empire of Light, Pistis remained prostrate, begging. She was crying and had given up hope. She raised her head, showing her reddened eyes and tear stained cheeks and looked up at the brilliant gates of the Empire of light. "Why do you forsake me?" Much to her surprise, a slight rumbling noise started and which slowly got louder and louder.

Inside Sabo's mansion, Zoe and the Holy Spirit looked terrified as they felt the earthquake rumbling the foundations of the mansion.
They ran, trying to get outside the building, dodging falling columns and plaster as it began to crumble.

Zoe stumbled, her leg trapped by falling masonry. She called to the Holy Spirit: "Go! Leave me!"
The Holy Spirit refused. "No mother, come on!"
Zoe shook her head. "It doesn't matter now..."
The Holy Spirit ran back to her mother and began extricating her from the rubble. Above them an immense column started cracking and toppling.
Zoe saw that they were both going to be crushed. "Just go! Leave me!"
Just before the column crashed to the ground, the Holy Spirit pulled her mother free and they both staggered out of the ruined mansion.

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They collapsed on the grass and watched it fall to pieces.

On the battlefield the two sides ran at each other, screaming. The wave of black completely enveloped the ripple of blue-white.

The sounds of the most brutal, and the final, battle in history rang out.

Chaos was fighting to exterminate the Forces of Light and Sabo's troops were fighting to decimate their much larger foe.

Thunder rang out overhead and an earthquake began to rock the ground but the combatants didn't notice it.

The earthquake continued to increase in power until the knights were shaken from their feet and dropped to the ground.

"What the...?" said God as great gashes in the ground appeared and the knights of both sides begin falling through.

The entire sixth realm cracked and crumbled. It and the armies fell down to the fifth where that too began to collapse.

One by one, the heavenly realms crumbled and collapsed until the combatants and an awful lot of rubble were plummeting to Earth.

On Earth, global war had broken out and all nations were fighting. The Human combatants stopped and looked to the sky to see a whole host of immortals, falling from the heavens. They screamed and ran for cover.

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A dust fell on the earth, and for a moment there was calm. Coughing was the only indication of life as the living began crawling out of the rubble.

God stood up and brushed the dust down from His armour. He lifted up His sword and looked about Him. "What trickery is this?" He asked Himself.

As the mortals also clambered free they saw their God standing before them. Most of the humans bowed down before Him in utter worship.

God totally ignored them and left in search of His son. The humans, confused as to why their God was ignoring them, followed at a respectful distance until God had a huge crowd of followers tagging along behind.

The rubble covering Sabo was removed and he had to shield his eyes from the light of day.

A reptilian hand reached in and grabbed him and hoisted him free.

Sabo stood, injured and tried to get his bearings. He was cut and badly bleeding, and in no shape for a fight. He turned to see The Serpent.

The Serpent was holding Sabo's sword. "You'll need this..."

Sabo nodded his thanks, and then followed The Serpent as they ran to where, presumably, God was.

Also on Earth, Zoe and the Holy Spirit were sitting on the ground, very dusty and very confused. They both looked up and saw pieces of the heavens still falling.

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Sabo and The Serpent finally found God, and his parasitic entourage.

God saw his son and The Serpent and wailed in anger.

The humans, having noticed Sabo, looked at one another, confused. "Is that god? Or is God?" They asked themselves. A small fraction broke away and came to Sabo's side.

God saw that His own followers were much greater in number. It filled Him with ecstasy. "You see! They still remember! They haven't forgotten Paradise!

"That's because you've been twisting their minds." Said Sabo sadly, seeing that his father was truly mad.

God smiled. "Come, my son, let us end this once and for all."

God stepped forward, happily observing His son's wounds, knowing that Sabo didn't have the strength to face Him.

The Serpent advanced in Sabo's place, willing to fight for him, but Sabo prevented him. He laid a hand on the Seraphim's shoulder and said: "This is my fight..."

Sabo was going to lose. He was badly wounded and God was both far stronger and completely insane.

Sabo weakly raised his sword. "For the Light!"

And then he, and everyone else, froze.

The Man of Light stepped through a rip in reality and marched over to God. "So good to see you." He said.

God grimaced, being the only one left with the ability to move. "You again? Perhaps you'd like to taste my sword?"

God swung at the immortal, who merely waved a hand in response, freezing God in mid swing. "I think not..."

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God's eyes moved frantically. He couldn't believe that this was happening to Him.

The Man of Light sat himself down on a chunk of heavenly downfall. "Prophecies, eh?" He tutted. "You should pay more attention to them. Oh well, a tad late now..."

He looked about him at the utter destruction and shook his head. "This place is in a bit of a mess. I preferred it as Paradise. No matter, soon be rectified."

The Man of Light stood up and brushed himself down. He took a good, long look at God, shook his head once more and then sighed.

God's eyes registered the severity of the situation.

The Man of light smiled. "Goodbye..." He then waved his hand.

The Abyss. The same body of black water where God had been born and where He found Himself standing and sinking into.

All around him were the screaming, drowning figures of His creations – both mortal and Chaos forces. God struggled to get out but the Abyss was like quicksand. He frantically looked about him and saw Death, close by. The two looked at each other with absolute hatred. "You! You failed me!" Accused God.

Death snorted. "Failed you? You're insane!"

God roared: "I AM GOD!" and then swung His sword at Death. Death parried and returned with an axe blow. As the pair hacked away at each other, they were slowly sinking into the Abyss. Even as their last breaths erupted on the surface of the water, the occasional glint of black steel could be seen as they continued their battle until the very end.

Sophia Vestiae

Soon, the Abyss was quiet once more.

The Empire of Light began humming.
A bright light shot out of its sides like a nuclear explosion, turning Shadowtown into a crisp. The bright sheet of light continued infinitely outwards.

On Earth, once more unfrozen, Sabo and The Serpent met up with Zoe and the Holy Spirit. The group were united with much joy.

The white light appeared and blasted the entire surface of the planet, bathing the heroes in light.

The light eventually receded leaving Earth as a barren desolate place, with our heroes and the remaining Forces of light – along with those few humans sensible enough to have chosen the correct side.

The survivors looked about them in despair. Was that a punishment?

Suddenly, the Man of Light appeared and waved his hand. A rip in reality appeared, but unlike usually where it was not much larger than a man, it continued to grow and grow, revealing Paradise behind it. Soon, the rip covered the world and the desert was gone.

Paradise remained.

Our heroes looked in wonderment at the beauty of it all. The Man of Light smiled, and then raised his hand. This time, the heavenly beam enveloped him, and when it withdrew, he went with it.

Pistis, looking totally ragged, stumbled into a kneeling position. Her eyes were white – blinded by the light. There was a look of utmost peace on her tear stained face.

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The Man of Light appeared behind her and walked up to her.

He took her arm gently and lifted her into a standing position, and then he turned to the East where the sun had begun to rise for the first time in the heavenly realms.

The giant gate of the Empire of Light slowly opened and the Man of Light, escorting the fragile Pistis, walked towards it.

They disappeared inside its brilliance.

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Part 2



The Evidence

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2a - Clues to God's identity in the Bible

Note on the Chronology of the Old Testament

The Old Testament was written between 1400 and 400 CE, a couple of thousand years after the world was apparently created but seeing as though people lived for 900 years back then, what's a millennium or two between friends? To put this into perspective, can you tell me what the Irish god Lugh was doing 2000 years ago today? What he said and what he did? No? Qu'elle surprise....

The Old Testament as it is known by Christians today actually came from the Greek, not Hebrew, translation and is known as The Septuagint. It was written between 250 and 250 CE (approximately 4000 years after God created the world, and in an entirely different language to the original).

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God is Dark

Christians often describe god as being Light and yet the Old Testament clearly shows otherwise. We are often told that Darkness is Evil and Light is Good but in the beginning, when apparently there was nothing else but God alone, there was no Light. There was only Darkness and God dwelt in the Darkness and *was* Darkness, somewhat similar to the Aztec god Tezcatlipoca, god of night and lord of the world and all natural forces (and, amusingly, the enemy of Quetzalcoatl – the feathered SNAKE god). The Spirit of God floated in the Darkness until he created the temporary Light. If we accept the premise that Darkness is Evil and Light is Good then

surely God is Evil and created Good, but is still, by His very Nature, Evil.

Genesis

1:2 - 4 And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. And God said, Let there be light: and there was light. And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

15:12, 13 And when the sun was going down, a deep sleep fell upon Abram; and, lo, an horror of great darkness fell upon him. And he said unto Abram, Know of a surety that thy seed shall be a stranger in a land that is not their's, and shall serve them; and they shall afflict them four hundred years;

Exodus

20:21 And the people stood afar off, and Moses drew near unto the thick darkness where God was.

2 Samuel

22:10 - 13 He bowed the heavens also, and came down; and darkness was under his feet. And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: and he was seen upon the wings of the wind. And he made darkness pavilions round about him, dark waters, and thick clouds of the skies. Through the brightness before him were coals of fire kindled.

2 Chronicles

6:1 Then said Solomon, The Lord hath said that he would dwell in the thick darkness.

Psalms

18:11 He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

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97:2 *Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.*

139:12 *Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee*

Isaiah

8: 22 *And they shall look unto the earth; and behold trouble and darkness, dimness of anguish; and they shall be driven to darkness.*

Job

22:13 *And thou sayest, How doth God know? can he judge through the dark cloud?*

Joel

2:31 *The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before the great and terrible day of the LORD come.*

Amos

5:18 *Woe unto you that desire the day of the LORD! to what end is it for you? the day of the LORD is darkness, and not light.*

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God the Androgyne

Genesis

1:26 - 28 Then God said, "Let us make man in our image, in our likeness, and let them rule over the fish of the sea and the birds of the air, over the livestock, over all the earth, and over all the creatures that move along the ground." So God created man in his own image, in the image of God he created him; male and female he created them. God blessed them and said to them, "Be fruitful and increase in number; fill the earth and subdue it. Rule over the fish of the sea and the birds of the air and over every living creature that moves on the ground."

Should we ignore the fact that God doesn't create Eve until Genesis 2 ?, when God specifically states:

2:18 - 23 The LORD God said, "It is not good for the man to be alone. I will make a helper suitable for him." Now the LORD God had formed out of the ground all the beasts of the field and all the birds of the air. He brought them to the man to see what he would name them; and whatever the man called each living creature, that was its name. So the man gave names to all the livestock, the birds of the air and all the beasts of the field. But for Adam no suitable helper was found. So the LORD God caused the man to fall into a deep sleep; and while he was sleeping, he took one of the man's ribs and closed up the place with flesh. Then the LORD God made a woman from the rib he had taken out of the man, and he brought her to the man. The man said, "This is now bone of my bones and flesh of my flesh; she shall be called 'woman,' for she was taken out of man."

The above mentioned passages show us three things:

- a) God is either androgynous or a hermaphrodite, as He created both male and female in His own image, so should really be termed 'it' rather than 'He'.
- b) God created man and woman, and then later created Eve from Adam's rib. Therefore, there was another woman running around the Garden of Eden before Eve appeared. Traditionally, she is known as Lillith.
- c) The creation of Eve from Adam's rib is most likely a primitive culture's means of explaining cloning, as God's advanced alien technology would have been incomprehensible to the early nomadic Israelites.



is there only one God?

Or is He just one god among many?

The evidence speaks for itself:

Genesis

1:26 And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

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3:22 *And the LORD God said, Behold, the man is become as one of us, to know good and evil: and now, lest he put forth his hand, and take also of the tree of life, and eat, and live for ever:*

6:2 *That the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose.*

11:7 *Go to, let us go down, and there confound their language, that they may not understand one another's speech.*

18:1 - 6 *And the LORD appeared unto him in the plains of Mamre: and he sat in the tent door in the heat of the day; And he lift up his eyes and looked, and, lo, three men stood by him: and when he saw them, he ran to meet them from the tent door, and bowed himself toward the ground, And said, My Lord, if now I have found favour in thy sight, pass not away, I pray thee, from thy servant: Let a little water, I pray you, be fetched, and wash your feet, and rest yourselves under the tree: And I will fetch a morsel of bread, and comfort ye your hearts; after that ye shall pass on: for therefore are ye come to your servant. And they said, So do, as thou hast said. And Abraham hastened into the tent unto Sarah, and said, Make ready quickly three measures of fine meal, knead it, and make cakes upon the hearth.*

Exodus

15:11 *Who is like unto thee, O LORD, among the gods? who is like thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?*

18:11 *Now I know that the LORD is greater than all gods: for in the thing wherein they dealt proudly he was above them*

20:3 *Thou shalt have no other gods before me*

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22:20 He that sacrificeth unto any god, save unto the LORD only, he shall be utterly destroyed

22:28 Thou shalt not revile the gods, nor curse the ruler of thy people

23:13 And in all things that I have said unto you be circumspect: and make no mention of the name of other gods, neither let it be heard out of thy mouth

23:24 Thou shalt not bow down to their gods, nor serve them, nor do after their works: but thou shalt utterly overthrow them, and quite break down their images.

23:32 Thou shalt make no covenant with them, nor with their gods.

34:14 For thou shalt worship no other god: for the LORD, whose name is Jealous, is a jealous God

Numbers

33:4 For the Egyptians buried all their firstborn, which the LORD had smitten among them: upon their gods also the LORD executed judgments

Deuteronomy

6:14 Ye shall not go after other gods, of the gods of the people which are round about you;

Judges

11:24 Wilt not thou possess that which Chemosh thy god giveth thee to possess?

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1 Samuel

6:5 Ye shall give glory unto the God of Israel: peradventure he will lighten his hand from off you, and from off your gods.

28:13 And the king said unto her, Be not afraid: for what sawest thou? And the woman said unto Saul, I saw gods ascending out of the earth.

Psalms

82:1 God standeth in the congregation of the mighty, he judgeth among the gods.

82:6 I have said, Ye are gods; and all of you are children of the most High.

86:8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

96:4 For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

97:7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

136:2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Jeremiah

10:11 Thus shall ye say unto them, The gods that have not made the heavens and the earth, even they shall perish from the earth, and from under these heavens.

Zephaniah

2:11 The LORD will be terrible unto them: for he will famish all the gods of the earth; and men shall worship him, every one from his place, even all the isles of the heathen.

This is in stark contrast to Isaiah where it says:

44:8 Fear ye not, neither be afraid: have not I told thee from that time, and have declared it? ye are even my witnesses. Is there a God beside me? yea, there is no God; I know not any.

45:5-6 I am the LORD, and there is none else, there is no God beside me: I girded thee, though thou hast not known me: That they may know from the rising of the sun, and from the west, that there is none beside me. I am the LORD, and there is none else.

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Is God the Supreme Being?

God – and His acolytes – repeatedly state that God is in fact omnipotent, omnipresent and eternal, yet He often has problems finding someone if they're hiding behind a tree.

The Bible implicitly shows us that God is a physical Being – He created us in His own image and we look nothing like the Universe. He also appears on numerous occasions in physical form.

It is made apparent throughout the Bible that God generally has to be face to face with someone in order to see them. His lack of omnipresence is very revealing as to His claims of Godhood. The fact that He also has to

test people to see what their hearts truly feel is another contradiction of His claim that He knows what everyone feels – He basically has to have it shown to Him.

Genesis

3:8, 9 And they heard the voice of the LORD God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the LORD God amongst the trees of the garden. And the LORD God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou?

God can't see Cain when Cain leaves God's presence:

4:14 Behold, thou hast driven me out this day from the face of the earth; and from thy face shall I be hid; and I shall be a fugitive and a vagabond in the earth; and it shall come to pass, that every one that findeth me shall slay me.

If God is everywhere then why isn't He also in Nod?

4:16 And Cain went out from the presence of the LORD, and dwelt in the land of Nod, on the east of Eden.

In order to judge Babel, God had to put in a personal visit. Apparently He was unable to judge them from wherever He was holed up:

11:5 And the LORD came down to see the city and the tower, which the children of men builded.

18:9 And they (The Lord and two attendants) said unto him (Abraham), Where is Sarah thy wife? And he said, Behold, in the tent.

As with Babel, God has to personally visit Sodom and Gomorrah.

18:21 I will go down now, and see whether they have done altogether according to the cry of it, which is come unto me; and if not, I will know.

God has to actually tempt Abraham into sacrificing his own son before he can trust him – so much for knowing the thoughts of every man:

22:12 And he said, Lay not thine hand upon the lad, neither do thou any thing unto him: for now I know that thou fearest God, seeing thou hast not withheld thy son, thine only son from me

Exodus

God gets tired? So much for being eternal:

31:17 It is a sign between me and the children of Israel for ever: for in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, and on the seventh day he rested, and was refreshed

Numbers

22:9 And God came unto Balaam, and said, What men are these with thee?

2 Chronicles

32:31 God left him, to try him, that he might know all that was in his heart.

Job

God doesn't even know who His adversary is. In fact, he has to ask the same question again because He apparently forgets the answer.

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1:7 And the Lord said unto Satan, Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the Lord, and said, from going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

And

2:2 And the LORD said unto Satan, From whence comest thou? And Satan answered the LORD, and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

Hosea

8:4 They have set up kings, but not by me: they have made princes, and I knew it not.

God, however likes to tell us that He does in fact know everything and can see everything:

Psalms

44:21 Shall not God search this out? for he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

Proverbs

15:3 The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

Jeremiah

23:24 Can any hide himself in secret places that I shall not see him? saith the LORD. Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the LORD

What utter nonsense! Just hide in a city or behind a tree – or in a tent – and He can't find you. Doesn't stop him from razing the entire area to the ground and killing everyone in the vicinity though.



God in the flesh

One statement I often hear is that God has never appeared; that He is 'invisible'.

Au contraire.

The Supreme Being, who created the Universe and is the Universe, occasionally appears as a Man, usually when He's trying to find out something or test someone or pick up a sacrifice.

It is also worth noting that God only appears irregularly – and when He does He makes a big show of the fact.

Where does He go in the meantime?

Genesis

12:7 And the LORD appeared unto Abram, and said, Unto thy seed will I give this land: and there builded he an altar unto the LORD, who appeared unto him

17:1 And when Abram was ninety years old and nine, the LORD appeared to Abram, and said unto him, I am the Almighty God; walk before me, and be thou perfect

18:1 And the LORD appeared unto him in the plains of Mamre: and he sat in the tent door in the heat of the day;

26:2 And the LORD appeared unto him, and said, Go not down into Egypt; dwell in the land which I shall tell thee of:

26:24 And the LORD appeared unto him the same night, and said, I am the God of Abraham thy father: fear not, for I am with thee, and will bless thee, and multiply thy seed for my servant Abraham's sake.

Why would He have to say 'don't fear? God must be one scary-assed Being.

32:30 And Jacob called the name of the place Peniel: for I have seen God face to face, and my life is preserved.

35:1 And God said unto Jacob, Arise, go up to Bethel, and dwell there: and make there an altar unto God, that appeared unto thee when thou fleddest from the face of Esau thy brother.

35:9 And God appeared unto Jacob again, when he came out of Padanaram, and blessed him

Exodus

3:16 Go, and gather the elders of Israel together, and say unto them, The LORD God of your fathers, the God of Abraham, of Isaac, and of Jacob, appeared unto me, saying, I have surely visited you, and seen that which is done to you in Egypt:

4:5 That they may believe that the LORD God of their fathers, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob, hath appeared unto thee

6:3 And I appeared unto Abraham, unto Isaac, and unto Jacob, by the name of God Almighty, but by my name JEHOVAH was I not known to them

24:10 And they saw the God of Israel: and there was under his feet as it were a paved work of a sapphire stone, and as it were the body of heaven in his clearness

33:11 And the LORD spake unto Moses face to face, as a man speaketh unto his friend

Which sadly contradicts

33:20 And he said, Thou canst not see my face: for there shall no man see me, and live

Or when God shows His bottom instead:

33:23 And I will take away mine hand, and thou shalt see my back parts: but my face shall not be seen.

But at least He's modest:

34:6 And the LORD passed by before him, and proclaimed, The LORD, The LORD God, merciful and gracious, longsuffering, and abundant in goodness and truth

Deuteronomy

23:14 For the LORD thy God walketh in the midst of thy camp, to deliver thee, and to give up thine enemies before thee; therefore shall thy camp be holy: that he see no unclean thing in thee, and turn away from thee

34:10 And there arose not a prophet since in Israel like unto Moses, whom the LORD knew face to face,

Ezekiel

1:27 And I saw as the colour of amber, as the appearance of fire round about within it, from the appearance of his loins even upward, and from the appearance of his loins even downward, I saw as it were the appearance of fire, and it had brightness round about

Which is repeated in:

8:2 Then I beheld, and lo a likeness as the appearance of fire: from the appearance of his loins even downward, fire; and from his loins even upward, as the appearance of brightness, as the colour of amber

God made man in His own image? Where do the horns fit in? And spreading pestilence before Him? Does that sound like a good God to you?

Habakkuk

3:4 - 6 And his brightness was as the light; he had horns coming out of his hand: and there was the hiding of his power. Before him went the pestilence, and burning coals went forth at his feet. He stood, and measured the earth: he beheld, and drove asunder the nations; and the everlasting mountains were scattered, the perpetual hills did bow: his ways are everlasting.

Sophia Vestiae



God the alien

The Bible, on numerable occasions, shows that God – or His ‘Angels’ appear in clouds from the sky, or ‘Heavens’, or from within fire from the Heavens, or even within what can only be flying vehicles as described by Bronze Age man. God – and his pals – are without doubt extraterrestrial visitors who came to earth for their own reasons. God is similar in many passages to the Jon Frum Cargo Cult, except He also doles out ultraviolence along with His gifts of carved tablets and....and....more carved tablets – and His one act of leading the Israelites out of captivity (and back into it on several occasions) He does like to keep reminding them about. The fact that God Inc. has promised to return and unleash the fury of the

Apocalypse at some point in the future really does suggest that instead of waiting with joyous expectation, the human race should be preparing a nuclear ass-kicking for our Divine visitors. We are no longer some primitive desert dwellers but a technological race that can make up its own mind as to what its future is.

Genesis

19:24 Then the Lord rained upon Sodom and upon Gomorrah brimstone and fire from the Lord out of heaven

Exodus

9:23 And Moses stretched forth his rod toward heaven: and the Lord sent thunder and hail, and the fire ran along upon the ground; and the Lord rained hail upon the land of Egypt.

13:21 - 22 And the Lord went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud, to lead them the way; and by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light; to go by day and night: He took not away the pillar of the cloud by day, nor the pillar of fire by night, from before the people.

14:19 And the angel of God, which went before the camp of Israel, removed and went behind them; and the pillar of the cloud went from before their face, and stood behind them:

14:24 And it came to pass, that in the morning watch the Lord looked unto the host of the Egyptians through the pillar of fire and of the cloud, and troubled the host of the Egyptians

16:10 And it came to pass, as Aaron spake unto the whole congregation of the children of Israel, that they looked toward the wilderness, and, behold, the glory of the Lord appeared in the cloud.

19:9 *And the Lord said unto Moses, Lo, I come unto thee in a thick cloud, that the people may hear when I speak with thee, and believe thee for ever. And Moses told the words of the people unto the Lord.*

19:16 *And it came to pass on the third day in the morning, that there were thunders and lightnings, and a thick cloud upon the mount, and the voice of the trumpet exceeding loud; so that all the people that was in the camp trembled.*

24:18 *And Moses went into the midst of the cloud, and gat him up into the mount: and Moses was in the mount forty days and forty nights.*

33:9 – 10 *And it came to pass, as Moses entered into the tabernacle, the cloudy pillar descended, and stood at the door of the tabernacle, and the Lord talked with Moses. And all the people saw the cloudy pillar stand at the tabernacle door: and all the people rose up and worshipped, every man in his tent door.*

34:5 *And the Lord descended in the cloud, and stood with him there, and proclaimed the name of the Lord*

40:34 - 38 *Then a cloud covered the tent of the congregation, and the glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle. And Moses was not able to enter into the tent of the congregation, because the cloud abode thereon, and the glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle. And when the cloud was taken up from over the tabernacle, the children of Israel went onward in all their journeys: But if the cloud were not taken up, then they journeyed not till the day that it was taken up. For the cloud of the Lord was upon the tabernacle by day, and fire was on it by*

night, in the sight of all the house of Israel, throughout all their journeys.

Numbers

9:16 - 22 *So it was always: the cloud covered it by day, and the appearance of fire by night. And when the cloud was taken up from the tabernacle, then after that the children of Israel journeyed: and in the place where the cloud abode, there the children of Israel pitched their tents. At the commandment of the Lord the children of Israel journeyed, and at the commandment of the Lord they pitched: as long as the cloud abode upon the tabernacle they rested in their tents. And when the cloud tarried long upon the tabernacle many days, then the children of Israel kept the charge of the Lord, and journeyed not. And so it was, when the cloud was a few days upon the tabernacle; according to the commandment of the Lord they abode in their tents, and according to the commandment of the Lord they journeyed. And so it was, when the cloud abode from even unto the morning, and that the cloud was taken up in the morning, then they journeyed: whether it was by day or by night that the cloud was taken up, they journeyed. Or whether it were two days, or a month, or a year, that the cloud tarried upon the tabernacle, remaining hereon, the children of Israel abode in their tents, and journeyed not: but when it was taken up, they journeyed.*

10:11, 12 *And it came to pass on the twentieth day of the second month, in the second year, that the cloud was taken up from off the tabernacle of the testimony. And the children of Israel took their journeys out of the wilderness of Sinai; and the cloud rested in the wilderness of Paran.*

10:34 *And the cloud of the Lord was upon them by day, when they went out of the camp.*

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12:5 And the LORD came down in the pillar of the cloud, and stood in the door of the tabernacle, and called Aaron and Miriam: and they both came forth.

Deuteronomy

1:33 Who went in the way before you, to search you out a place to pitch your tents in, in fire by night, to shew you by what way ye should go, and in a cloud by day.

4:11 And ye came near and stood under the mountain; and the mountain burned with fire unto the midst of heaven, with darkness, clouds, and thick darkness.

5:22 These words the Lord spake unto all your assembly in the mount out of the midst of the fire, of the cloud, and of the thick darkness, with a great voice: and he added no more. And he wrote them in two tables of stone, and delivered them unto me.

26:15 Look down from thy holy habitation, from heaven, and bless thy people Israel, and the land which thou hast given us, as thou swarest unto our fathers

31:15 And the LORD appeared in the tabernacle in a pillar of a cloud: and the pillar of the cloud stood over the door of the tabernacle.

1 Kings

18:44 And it came to pass at the seventh time, that he said, Behold, there ariseth a little cloud out of the sea, like a man's hand. And he said, Go up, say unto Ahab, Prepare thy chariot, and get thee down that the rain stop thee not.

2 Kings

2:11 And it came to pass, as they still went on, and talked, that, behold, there appeared a chariot of fire, and horses of fire, and

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parted them both asunder; and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven.

6:17 *And Elisha prayed, and said, Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes, that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw: and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha*

2 Chronicles

5:13 - 14 *It came even to pass, as the trumpeters and singers were as one, to make one sound to be heard in praising and thanking the Lord; and when they lifted up their voice with the trumpets and cymbals and instruments of musick, and praised the Lord, saying, For he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever: that then the house was filled with a cloud, even the house of the Lord; So that the priests could not stand to minister by reason of the cloud: for the glory of the Lord had filled the house of God.*

6:33 *Then hear thou from the heavens, even from thy dwelling place, and do according to all that the stranger calleth to thee for; that all people of the earth may know thy name, and fear thee, as doth thy people Israel, and may know that this house which I have built is called by thy name.*

Nehemiah

9:12 - 13 *Moreover thou leddest them in the day by a cloudy pillar; and in the night by a pillar of fire, to give them light in the way wherein they should go. Thou camest down also upon mount Sinai, and spakest with them from heaven, and gavest them right judgments, and true laws, good statutes and commandments*

9:19 *Yet thou in thy manifold mercies for sookest them not in the wilderness: the pillar of the cloud departed not from them by day, to lead them in the way; neither the pillar of fire by night, to shew them light, and the way wherein they should go.*

Job

26:9 He holdeth back the face of his throne, and spreadeth his cloud upon it.

37:15 Dost thou know when God disposed them, and caused the light of his cloud to shine?

Psalms

2:4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision

18:8 - 9 There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it. He bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness was under his feet.

18:13 - 14 The Lord also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice; hail stones and coals of fire. Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them; and he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.

33:13 - 14 The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men. From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

This sounds like God's appeared on occasion with an entire armada, and taken 'gifts' (the *Anti*-John Frum) from his devoted Tribe:

68:17 - 18 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels: the Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place. Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men; yea, for the rebellious

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also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

68:34 *Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.*

78:14 *In the daytime also he led them with a cloud, and all the night with a light of fire.*

78:23 - 25 *Though he had commanded the clouds from above, and opened the doors of heaven, And had rained down manna upon them to eat, and had given them of the corn of heaven. Man did eat angels' food: he sent them meat to the full.*

97:2 - 5 *Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne. A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about. His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled. The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth*

99:7 *He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.*

102:19 *For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the Lord behold the earth*

104:3 *Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind*

144:5, 6 *Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke. Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.*

Isaiah

4:5 And the Lord will create upon every dwelling place of mount Zion, and upon her assemblies, a cloud and smoke by day, and the shining of a flaming fire by night: for upon all the glory shall be a defence.

19:1 The burden of Egypt. Behold, the Lord rideth upon a swift cloud, and shall come into Egypt: and the idols of Egypt shall be moved at his presence, and the heart of Egypt shall melt in the midst of it.

60:8 Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows

63:15 Look down from heaven, and behold from the habitation of thy holiness and of thy glory: where is thy zeal and thy strength, the sounding of thy bowels and of thy mercies toward me? are they restrained.

66:5 For, behold, the LORD will come with fire, and with his chariots like a whirlwind, to render his anger with fury, and his rebuke with flames of fire.

Jeremiah

4:13 Behold, he shall come up as clouds, and his chariots shall be as a whirlwind: his horses are swifter than eagles. Woe unto us! for we are spoiled.

Ezekiel

1:4 And I looked, and, behold, a whirlwind came out of the north, a great cloud, and a fire infolding itself, and a brightness was about it, and out of the midst thereof as the colour of amber, out of the midst of the fire.

Daniel

7:9 I beheld till the thrones were cast down, and the ancient of days did sit, whose garment was white as snow, and the hair of his head like the pure wool: his throne was like the fiery flame, and his wheels as burning fire.

Joel

2:2, 3 A day of darkness and of gloominess, a day of clouds and of thick darkness, as the morning spread upon the mountains: a great people and a strong; there hath not been ever the like, neither shall be any more after it, even to the years of many generations. A fire devoureth before them; and behind them a flame burneth: the land is as the garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness; yea, and nothing shall escape them.

Zechariah

6:1 And I turned, and lifted up mine eyes, and looked, and, behold, there came four chariots out from between two mountains; and the mountains were mountains of brass.



2b ~ God's actions in the Bible

We've now seen what God really is. What has He done? This benevolent Being has somehow managed to invade the mindset as the epitome of joy, goodwill and forgiveness.

How? The Bible clearly shows His actions as being otherwise.

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Sacrifice

One thing God really loves is the sweet stench of burned flesh. In fact, He loves it so much that there are several detailed passages in the Bible on just how to slaughter an animal, what to do with its blood and how to burn its remains just right – all according to God’s taste. Why did God create animals if His only intention was to have them slaughtered?

Genesis

4:4 And Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof. And the LORD had respect unto Abel and to his offering

8:20, 21 And Noah builded an altar unto the LORD; and took of every clean beast, and of every clean fowl, and offered burnt offerings on the altar. And the LORD smelled a sweet savour

15:9, 10 And he (God) said unto him (Abraham), Take me an heifer of three years old, and a she goat of three years old, and a ram of three years old, and a turtledove, and a young pigeon. And he took unto him all these, and divided them in the midst, and laid each piece one against another

22:2 And he said, Take now thy son, thine only son Isaac, whom thou lovest, and get thee into the land of Moriah; and offer him there for a burnt offering upon one of the mountains which I will tell thee of

Exodus

8:27 We will go three days' journey into the wilderness, and sacrifice to the LORD our God, as he shall command us.

10:25 And Moses said, Thou must give us also sacrifices and burnt offerings, that we may sacrifice unto the LORD our God

20:24 An altar of earth thou shalt make unto me, and shalt sacrifice thereon thy burnt offerings, and thy peace offerings, thy sheep, and thine oxen: in all places where I record my name I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee

22:29 *Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of thy ripe fruits, and of thy liquors: the firstborn of thy sons shalt thou give unto me*

29:16 – 22 *And thou shalt slay the ram, and thou shalt take his blood, and sprinkle it round about upon the altar. And thou shalt cut the ram in pieces, and wash the inwards of him, and his legs, and put them unto his pieces, and unto his head. And thou shalt burn the whole ram upon the altar: it is a burnt offering unto the LORD: it is a sweet savour, an offering made by fire unto the LORD. And thou shalt take the other ram; and Aaron and his sons shall put their hands upon the head of the ram. Then shalt thou kill the ram, and take of his blood, and put it upon the tip of the right ear of Aaron, and upon the tip of the right ear of his sons, and upon the thumb of their right hand, and upon the great toe of their right foot, and sprinkle the blood upon the altar round about. And thou shalt take of the blood that is upon the altar, and of the anointing oil, and sprinkle it upon Aaron, and upon his garments, and upon his sons, and upon the garments of his sons with him: and he shall be hallowed, and his garments, and his sons, and his sons' garments with him. Also thou shalt take of the ram the fat and the rump, and the fat that covereth the inwards, and the caul above the liver, and the two kidneys, and the fat that is upon them, and the right shoulder; for it is a ram of consecration:*

Leviticus

1:5 – 9 *And he shall kill the bullock before the LORD: and the priests, Aaron's sons, shall bring the blood, and sprinkle the blood round about upon the altar that is by the door of the tabernacle of the congregation. And he shall flay the burnt offering, and cut it into his pieces. And the sons of Aaron the priest shall put fire upon the altar, and lay the wood in order upon the fire: And the priests, Aaron's sons, shall lay the parts, the head, and the fat, in order upon the wood that is on the fire which is upon the altar: But his inwards and his legs shall he wash in water: and the priest shall burn all on the altar, to be a*

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burnt sacrifice, an offering made by fire, of a sweet savour unto the LORD.

4:24 - 26 *And he shall lay his hand upon the head of the goat, and kill it in the place where they kill the burnt offering before the LORD: it is a sin offering. And the priest shall take of the blood of the sin offering with his finger, and put it upon the horns of the altar of burnt offering, and shall pour out his blood at the bottom of the altar of burnt offering. And he shall burn all his fat upon the altar, as the fat of the sacrifice of peace offerings: and the priest shall make an atonement for him as concerning his sin, and it shall be forgiven him.*

5:7, 8 *And if he be not able to bring a lamb, then he shall bring for his trespass, which he hath committed, two turtledoves, or two young pigeons, unto the LORD; one for a sin offering, and the other for a burnt offering. And he shall bring them unto the priest, who shall offer that which is for the sin offering first, and wring off his head from his neck, but shall not divide it asunder:*

6:8 - 14 *And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying, Command Aaron and his sons, saying, This is the law of the burnt offering: It is the burnt offering, because of the burning upon the altar all night unto the morning, and the fire of the altar shall be burning in it. And the priest shall put on his linen garment, and his linen breeches shall he put upon his flesh, and take up the ashes which the fire hath consumed with the burnt offering on the altar, and he shall put them beside the altar. And he shall put off his garments, and put on other garments, and carry forth the ashes without the camp unto a clean place. And the fire upon the altar shall be burning in it; it shall not be put out: and the priest shall burn wood on it every morning, and lay the burnt offering in order upon it; and he shall burn thereon the fat of the peace offerings. The fire shall ever be burning upon the altar; it shall never go out. And this is the law of the meat offering: the*

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sons of Aaron shall offer it before the LORD, before the altar.

17:11 *For the life of the flesh is in the blood: and I have given it to you upon the altar to make an atonement for your souls: for it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul*

23:12, 13 *And ye shall offer that day when ye wave the sheaf an he lamb without blemish of the first year for a burnt offering unto the LORD. And the meat offering thereof shall be two tenth deals of fine flour mingled with oil, an offering made by fire unto the LORD for a sweet savour : and the drink offering thereof shall be of wine, the fourth part of an hin.*

Numbers

15:27 *And if any soul sin through ignorance, then he shall bring a she goat of the first year for a sin offering.*

18:17 *But the firstling of a cow, or the firstling of a sheep, or the firstling of a goat, thou shalt not redeem; they are holy: thou shalt sprinkle their blood upon the altar, and shalt burn their fat for an offering made by fire, for a sweet savour unto the LORD.*

28:11 – 13 *And in the beginnings of your months ye shall offer a burnt offering unto the LORD; two young bullocks, and one ram, seven lambs of the first year without spot; And three tenth deals of flour for a meat offering, mingled with oil, for one bullock; and two tenth deals of flour for a meat offering, mingled with oil, for one ram; And a several tenth deal of flour mingled with oil for a meat offering unto one lamb; for a burnt offering of a sweet savour, a sacrifice made by fire unto the LORD.*

29:5, 6 *And one kid of the goats for a sin offering, to make an atonement for you: Beside the burnt offering of the month, and his meat offering, and the daily burnt offering, and his meat*

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offering, and their drink offerings, according unto their manner, for a sweet savour, a sacrifice made by fire unto the LORD

Deuteronomy

12:27 And thou shalt offer thy burnt offerings, the flesh and the blood, upon the altar of the LORD thy God: and the blood of thy sacrifices shall be poured out upon the altar of the LORD thy God, and thou shalt eat the flesh.

However, the Bible contradicts itself by saying sacrifice ISN'T good, despite God's explicit request for it and his slaving at the smell of burned flesh:

Psalms

51:16 For thou desirest not sacrifice ... thou delightest not in burnt offerings.

Isaiah

1:11 I delight not in the blood of bullocks, or of lambs, or of he goats.

66:3 He that killeth an ox is as if he slew a man.

Jeremiah

6:20 Your burnt offerings are not acceptable, nor your sacrifices sweet unto me.

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Human Sacrifice

Sometimes, even a human sacrifice is called for

Judges

What the moral is to this tale, I've no idea. It would appear to be: God is a bastard for letting someone kill their own daughter or, Jephthah shouldn't have been allowed to have a daughter in the first place.

11:30 – 39 And Jephthah vowed a vow unto the LORD, and said, If thou shalt without fail deliver the children of Ammon into mine hands, Then it shall be, that whatsoever cometh forth of the doors of my house to meet me, when I return in peace from the children of Ammon, shall surely be the LORD's, and I will offer it up for a burnt offering. So Jephthah passed over unto the children of Ammon to fight against them; and the LORD delivered them into his hands. And he smote them from Aroer, even till thou come to Minnith, even twenty cities, and unto the plain of the vineyards, with a very great slaughter. Thus the children of Ammon were subdued before the children of Israel. And Jephthah came to Mizpeh unto his house, and, behold, his daughter came out to meet him with timbrels and with dances: and she was his only child; beside her he had neither son nor daughter. And it came to pass, when he saw her, that he rent his clothes, and said, Alas, my daughter! thou hast brought me very low, and thou art one of them that trouble me: for I have opened my mouth unto the LORD, and I cannot go back. And she said unto him, My father, if thou hast opened thy mouth unto the LORD, do to me according to that which hath proceeded out of thy mouth; forasmuch as the LORD hath taken vengeance for thee of thine enemies, even of the children of Ammon. And she said unto her father, Let this thing be done for me: let me alone two months, that I may go up and down upon the mountains, and bewail my virginity, I and my fellows. And he said, Go. And he sent her away for two months: and she went with her companions, and bewailed her virginity upon the mountains. And it came to pass at the end of two months, that she returned

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unto her father, who did with her according to his vow which he had vowed: and she knew no man.

2 Samuel

21: 8, 9 But the king took the two sons of Rizpah the daughter of Aiah, whom she bare unto Saul, Armoni and Mephibosheth; and the five sons of Michal the daughter of Saul, whom she brought up for Adriel the son of Barzillai the Meholathite: And he delivered them into the hands of the Gibeonites, and they hanged them in the hill before the LORD: and they fell all seven together, and were put to death in the days of harvest, in the first days, in the beginning of barley harvest.

21:14 And the bones of Saul and Jonathan his son buried they in the country of Benjamin in Zelah, in the sepulchre of Kish his father: and they performed all that the king commanded. And after that God was intreated for the land.

1 Kings

13:2 And he cried against the altar in the word of the LORD, and said, O altar, altar, thus saith the LORD; Behold, a child shall be born unto the house of David, Josiah by name; and upon thee shall he offer the priests of the high places that burn incense upon thee, and men's bones shall be burnt upon thee.

2 Kings

23:20 And he slew all the priests of the high places that were there upon the altars, and burned men's bones upon them.

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God lies and likes others to also

When God lies, or has his predictions contradicted, it shows his lack of Omnipotence; instead it demonstrates that perhaps more of His statements concerning His Divinity should be questioned for integrity.

Genesis

3:3 But of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God hath said, Ye shall not eat of it, neither shall ye touch it, lest ye die.

Exodus

1:18 - 21 And the king of Egypt called for the midwives, and said unto them, Why have ye done this thing, and have saved the men children alive? And the midwives said unto Pharaoh, Because the Hebrew women are not as the Egyptian women; for they are lively, and are delivered ere the midwives come in unto them. Therefore God dealt well with the midwives: and the people multiplied, and waxed very mighty. And it came to pass, because the midwives feared God, that he made them houses.

God, however, states:

20:16 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour

and

23:1 Thou shalt not raise a false report

and

23:7 Keep thee far from a false matter; and the innocent and righteous slay thou not: (but God frequently kills the innocent)

and

Leviticus

19:11 Ye shall not steal, neither deal falsely, neither lie one to another

and

Deuteronomy

5:20 Neither shalt thou bear false witness against thy neighbour

but apparently prostitutes are exempt from this rule and even get benefits for breaking it:

Joshua

6:17 And the city shall be accursed, even it, and all that are therein, to the LORD: only Rahab the harlot shall live, she and

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all that are with her in the house, because she hid the messengers that we sent. (God spared Rahab because she lied)

James

2:25 Was not Rahab, the harlot, justified by works, when she had received the messengers, and had sent them out another way?.

1 Kings

8:10 And Elisha said unto him, go, say unto him, Thou mayest certainly recover: howbeit the Lord hath showed me that he shall surely die.

22: 21 – 23 And there came forth a spirit, and stood before the LORD, and said, I will persuade him. And the LORD said unto him, Wherewith? And he said, I will go forth, and I will be a lying spirit in the mouth of all his prophets. And he said, Thou shalt persuade him, and prevail also: go forth, and do so. Now therefore, behold, the LORD hath put a lying spirit in the mouth of all these thy prophets, and the LORD hath spoken evil concerning thee.

But again,

Proverbs

12:22 Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord.

24:28 Be not a witness against thy neighbour without cause; and deceive not with thy lips.

Ephesians

4:25 Wherefore putting away lying, speaking every man truth with his neighbor.

A liar or a hypocrite? Or both? Hardly an icon of Truth...

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Is God as good as He says?

One thing that does stand out in the Bible is the repeated 'Fear God' motif. Either obey Him or He'll do nasty things to you.

Surely, if he created Us (and let's not forget the Universe also), then it's a little odd that He'd want to spend so much time following the deeds of Men just to catch them out so that He could punish them. But, as we've already seen with the sacrifice of animals and occasionally people, God does love to 'put the fear of God' into people.

Why? Who knows? He's clearly insane.

Genesis

God considers hiding the fact that he's about to annihilate Sodom from Abraham. Why?

18:17 And the LORD said, Shall I hide from Abraham that thing which I do;

Exodus

12:12 For I will pass through the land of Egypt this night, and will smite all the firstborn in the land of Egypt, both man and beast; and against all the gods of Egypt I will execute judgment: I am the LORD.

32:14 And the LORD repented of the evil which he thought to do unto his people

Two things there. Firstly, God's feeling guilty but secondly, and most importantly, why is He even considering 'doing evil' unto His people? Instead, god describes Himself as:

34:6 And the LORD passed by before him, and proclaimed, The LORD, The LORD God, merciful and gracious, longsuffering, and abundant in goodness and truth

Ooh you little liar!

Leviticus

25:17 Ye shall not therefore oppress one another; but thou shalt fear thy God: for I am the LORD your God.

Numbers

23:19 God is not a man, that he should lie; neither the son of man, that he should repent

Apparently, the author of Numbers didn't read Exodus 32:14...

32:13 And the LORD's anger was kindled against Israel, and he made them wander in the wilderness forty years, until all the generation, that had done evil in the sight of the LORD, was consumed.

Deuteronomy

4:31 (For the LORD thy God is a merciful God;) he will not forsake thee, neither destroy thee, nor forget the covenant of thy fathers which he sware unto them

6:2 That thou mightest fear the LORD thy God, to keep all his statutes and his commandments, which I command thee, thou, and thy son, and thy son's son, all the days of thy life; and that thy days may be prolonged

6:13 Thou shalt fear the LORD thy God, and serve him, and shalt swear by his name

6:24 And the LORD commanded us to do all these statutes, to fear the LORD our God, for our good always, that he might preserve us alive, as it is at this day

7:16 And thou shalt consume all the people which the LORD thy God shall deliver thee; thine eye shall have no pity upon them : neither shalt thou serve their gods; for that will be a snare unto thee

10:12 And now, Israel, what doth the LORD thy God require of thee, but to fear the LORD thy God, to walk in all his ways, and to love him, and to serve the LORD thy God with all thy heart

and with all thy soul

10:20 *Thou shalt fear the LORD thy God; him shalt thou serve, and to him shalt thou cleave, and swear by his name.*

31:12, 13 *Gather the people together, men and women, and children, and thy stranger that is within thy gates, that they may hear, and that they may learn, and fear the LORD your God, and observe to do all the words of this law: And that their children, which have not known any thing, may hear, and learn to fear the LORD your God, as long as ye live in the land whither ye go over Jordan to possess it.*

32:36 *For the LORD shall judge his people, and repent himself for his servants, when he seeth that their power is gone, and there is none shut up, or left.*

Which contradicts Deuteronomy 4:31

Joshua

4:24 *That all the people of the earth might know the hand of the LORD, that it is mighty: that ye might fear the LORD your God for ever*

1 Samuel

12:14 *If ye will fear the LORD, and serve him, and obey his voice, and not rebel against the commandment of the LORD, then shall both ye and also the king that reigneth over you continue following the LORD your God:*

2 Kings

17:39 *But the LORD your God ye shall fear; and he shall deliver you out of the hand of all your enemies.*

Job

28:28 *The fear of the LORD, that is wisdom.*

Psalms

19:9 *The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever.*

25:14 *The secret of the LORD is with them that fear him.*

33:8 *Let all the earth fear the LORD.*

33:18 *The eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him.*

34:9 *O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.*

96:4 *For the LORD is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.*

103:11 *Great is his mercy toward them that fear him.*

103:13 *The LORD pitieth them that fear him.*

103:17 *But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him.*

111:10 *The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.*

And overcoming that fear **IS** wisdom...

112:1 *Blessed is the man that feareth the LORD.*

115:13 *He will bless them that fear the LORD.*

128:1 *Blessed is every one that feareth the LORD.*

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147:11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him.

Proverbs

1:7 The fear of the LORD is the beginning of knowledge

22:4 By humility and the fear of the LORD are riches, and honour, and life.

24:21 My son, fear thou the LORD.

Ecclesiastes

5:7 For in the multitude of dreams and many words there are also divers vanities: but fear thou God.

12:13 Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

Jeremiah

5:22 Fear ye not me? saith the LORD: will ye not tremble at my presence?

Man's answer to that last question posed by the Homicidal Heavenly Host should be a resounding **NO**.

Sophia Bestiae



2c ~ God the Psychopath

Okay, so we get the point that we should fear Him, but what has He done to back up this command? Carnage, mayhem, slaughter, genocide – playground sports for the Homicidal King of Heaven.

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Crimes punishable by death
[according to God]

Exodus

21:15 And he that smiteth his father, or his mother, shall be surely put to death

22:18 Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live

22:19 Whosoever lieth with a beast shall surely be put to death

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31:14, 15 *Ye shall keep the sabbath therefore; for it is holy unto you: every one that defileth it shall surely be put to death: for whosoever doeth any work therein, that soul shall be cut off from among his people. Six days may work be done; but in the seventh is the sabbath of rest, holy to the LORD: whosoever doeth any work in the sabbath day, he shall surely be put to death.*

Leviticus

20: 9 *For every one that curseth his father or his mother shall be surely put to death: he hath cursed his father or his mother; his blood shall be upon him.*

20:10 *And the man that committeth adultery with another man's wife, even he that committeth adultery with his neighbour's wife, the adulterer and the adulteress shall surely be put to death.*

20: 11 *And the man that lieth with his father's wife hath uncovered his father's nakedness: both of them shall surely be put to death; their blood shall be upon them.*

20:12 *And if a man lie with his daughter in law, both of them shall surely be put to death: they have wrought confusion; their blood shall be upon them.*

20:13 *If a man also lie with mankind, as he lieth with a woman, both of them have committed an abomination: they shall surely be put to death; their blood shall be upon them.*

20:14 *And if a man take a wife and her mother, it is wickedness: they shall be burnt with fire, both he and they; that there be no wickedness among you.*

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20:15 *And if a man lie with a beast, he shall surely be put to death: and ye shall slay the beast.*

20:16 *And if a woman approach unto any beast, and lie down thereto, thou shalt kill the woman, and the beast: they shall surely be put to death; their blood shall be upon them.*

20:27 *A man also or woman that hath a familiar spirit, or that is a wizard, shall surely be put to death: they shall stone them with stones: their blood shall be upon them*

21:9 *And the daughter of any priest, if she profane herself by playing the whore, she profaneth her father: she shall be burnt with fire*

24:16 *And he that blasphemeth the name of the LORD, he shall surely be put to death, and all the congregation shall certainly stone him: as well the stranger, as he that is born in the land, when he blasphemeth the name of the Lord, shall be put to death.*

Is God included in this?

24:17 *And he that killeth any man shall surely be put to death.*

Numbers

1:51 *And when the tabernacle setteth forward, the Levites shall take it down: and when the tabernacle is to be pitched, the Levites shall set it up: and the stranger that cometh nigh shall be put to death.*

Deuteronomy

13:5 – 10 *And that prophet, or that dreamer of dreams, shall be put to death; because he hath spoken to turn you away from the LORD your God, which brought you out of the land of Egypt, and redeemed you out of the house of bondage, to thrust thee out*

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of the way which the LORD thy God commanded thee to walk in. So shalt thou put the evil away from the midst of thee. If thy brother, the son of thy mother, or thy son, or thy daughter, or the wife of thy bosom, or thy friend, which is as thine own soul, entice thee secretly, saying, Let us go and serve other gods, which thou hast not known, thou, nor thy fathers; Namely, of the gods of the people which are round about you, nigh unto thee, or far off from thee, from the one end of the earth even unto the other end of the earth; Thou shalt not consent unto him, nor hearken unto him; neither shall thine eye pity him, neither shalt thou spare, neither shalt thou conceal him: But thou shalt surely kill him; thine hand shall be first upon him to put him to death, and afterwards the hand of all the people. And thou shalt stone him with stones, that he die; because he hath sought to thrust thee away from the LORD thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt, from the house of bondage.

The above passage, which warrants a sentence of death on those found guilty of prophesying, is in blatant contradiction to:

1 Thessalonians

5:20 *Despise not prophesyings*

13:13 – 15 *Certain men, the children of Belial, are gone out from among you, and have withdrawn the inhabitants of their city, saying, Let us go and serve other gods, which ye have not known; Then shalt thou enquire, and make search, and ask diligently; and, behold, if it be truth, and the thing certain, that such abomination is wrought among you; Thou shalt surely smite the inhabitants of that city with the edge of the sword, destroying it utterly, and all that is therein, and the cattle thereof, with the edge of the sword.*

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17: 1 – 7 *Thou shalt not sacrifice unto the LORD thy God any bullock, or sheep, wherein is blemish, or any evilfavouredness: for that is an abomination unto the LORD thy God. If there be found among you, within any of thy gates which the LORD thy God giveth thee, man or woman, that hath wrought wickedness in the sight of the LORD thy God, in transgressing his covenant, And hath gone and served other gods, and worshipped them, either the sun, or moon, or any of the host of heaven, which I have not commanded; And it be told thee, and thou hast heard of it, and enquired diligently, and, behold, it be true, and the thing certain, that such abomination is wrought in Israel: Then shalt thou bring forth that man or that woman, which have committed that wicked thing, unto thy gates, even that man or that woman, and shalt stone them with stones, till they die. At the mouth of two witnesses, or three witnesses, shall he that is worthy of death be put to death; but at the mouth of one witness he shall not be put to death. The hands of the witnesses shall be first upon him to put him to death, and afterward the hands of all the people. So thou shalt put the evil away from among you*

17:12 *And the man that will do presumptuously, and will not hearken unto the priest that standeth to minister there before the LORD thy God, or unto the judge, even that man shall die: and thou shalt put away the evil from Israel*

18:20 *But the prophet, which shall presume to speak a word in my name, which I have not commanded him to speak, or that shall speak in the name of other gods, even that prophet shall die.*

22: 20 – 25 *But if this thing be true, and the tokens of virginity be not found for the damsel: Then they shall bring out the damsel to the door of her father's house, and the men of her city shall stone her with stones that she die: because she hath wrought folly in Israel, to play the whore in her father's house: so shalt thou put evil away from among you. If a man be found lying with a woman married to an husband, then they shall both*

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of them die, both the man that lay with the woman, and the woman: so shalt thou put away evil from Israel. If a damsel that is a virgin be betrothed unto an husband, and a man find her in the city, and lie with her; Then ye shall bring them both out unto the gate of that city, and ye shall stone them with stones that they die; the damsel, because she cried not, being in the city; and the man, because he hath humbled his neighbour's wife: so thou shalt put away evil from among you. But if a man find a betrothed damsel in the field, and the man force her, and lie with her: then the man only that lay with her shall die.

2 Chronicles

15:13 That whosoever would not seek the LORD God of Israel should be put to death, whether small or great, whether man or woman

Zechariah

13:3 And it shall come to pass, that when any shall yet prophesy, then his father and his mother that begat him shall say unto him, Thou shalt not live; for thou speakest lies in the name of the LORD: and his father and his mother that begat him shall thrust him through when he prophesieth.



*Murder of Innocents ~ babies, children and
women ~ committed by God, or in the Name
of God*

The gentle and loving Lord of Hosts shows His true side when it comes to rape and infanticide. The words spoken by the Priests in church are lies when considering the real nature of God – as written in His own book, the Bible!

Exodus

12:29, 30 And it came to pass, that at midnight the LORD smote all the firstborn in the land of Egypt, from the firstborn of Pharaoh that sat on his throne unto the firstborn of the captive that was in the dungeon; and all the firstborn of cattle. And Pharaoh rose up in the night, he, and all his servants, and all the Egyptians; and there was a great cry in Egypt; for there was not a house where there was not one dead.

Leviticus

26:22 I will also send wild beasts among you, which shall rob you of your children, and destroy your cattle, and make you few in number; and your high ways shall be desolate

1 Samuel

15:3 Now go and smite Amalek, and utterly destroy all that they have, and spare them not; but slay both man and woman, infant and suckling, ox and sheep, camel and ass.

Isaiah

13:13 – 18 Therefore I will shake the heavens, and the earth shall remove out of her place, in the wrath of the LORD of hosts, and in the day of his fierce anger. And it shall be as the chased roe, and as a sheep that no man taketh up: they shall every man turn to his own people, and flee every one into his own land. Every one that is found shall be thrust through; and every one that is joined unto them shall fall by the sword. Their children also shall be dashed to pieces before their eyes; their houses shall be spoiled, and their wives ravished. Behold, I will stir up the Medes against them, which shall not regard silver; and as for gold, they shall not delight in it. Their bows also shall dash the young men to pieces; and they shall have no pity on the fruit of the womb;

their eyes shall not spare children.

14:21 Prepare slaughter for his children for the iniquity of their fathers; that they do not rise, nor possess the land, nor fill the face of the world with cities

Jeremiah

51:22 With thee also will I break in pieces man and woman; and with thee will I break in pieces old and young; and with thee will I break in pieces the young man and the maid

Ezekiel

9:6 - 9 Slay utterly old and young, both maids, and little children, and women: but come not near any man upon whom is the mark; and begin at my sanctuary. Then they began at the ancient men which were before the house. And he said unto them, Defile the house, and fill the courts with the slain: go ye forth. And they went forth, and slew in the city. And it came to pass, while they were slaying them, and I was left, that I fell upon my face, and cried, and said, Ah Lord GOD! wilt thou destroy all the residue of Israel in thy pouring out of thy fury upon Jerusalem? Then said he unto me, The iniquity of the house of Israel and Judah is exceeding great, and the land is full of blood, and the city full of perverseness: for they say, The LORD hath forsaken the earth, and the LORD seeth not.

Hosea

9:11 - 14 As for Ephraim, their glory shall fly away like a bird, from the birth, and from the womb, and from the conception. Though they bring up their children, yet will I bereave them, that there shall not be a man left: yea, woe also to them when I depart from them! Ephraim, as I saw Tyrus, is planted in a pleasant place: but Ephraim shall bring forth his children to the murderer. Give them, O LORD: what wilt thou give? give them a miscarrying womb and dry breasts.

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*Crimes against humanity
committed by God*

God, the Being, should be tried for Crimes Against Humanity; in the main, for genocide.

Genesis is both the first book of the Bible and also the first sign of how God's warped mind works. How He can be seen as the Good Guy when He begins with slaughter – and continues virtually unabated – is a mystery that this book aims to unravel.

Genesis

3:16 – 19 Unto the woman He said: 'I will greatly multiply thy pain and thy travail; in pain thou shalt bring forth children; and thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee.'

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And unto Adam He said: 'Because thou hast hearkened unto the voice of thy wife, and hast eaten of the tree, of which I commanded thee, saying: Thou shalt not eat of it; cursed is the ground for thy sake; in toil shalt thou eat of it all the days of thy life. Thorns also and thistles shall it bring forth to thee; and thou shalt eat the herb of the field. In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken; for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.

6:5 – 7 *And the LORD saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually. And it repented the LORD that He had made man on the earth, and it grieved Him at His heart. And the LORD said: 'I will blot out man whom I have created from the face of the earth; both man, and beast, and creeping thing, and fowl of the air; for it repenteth Me that I have made them.'*

Exodus

23:23 *For mine Angel shall go before thee, and bring thee in unto the Amorites, and the Hittites, and the Perizzites, and the Canaanites, the Hivites, and the Jebusites: and I will cut them off.*

32:26 – 28 *Then Moses stood in the gate of the camp, and said, Who is on the LORD's side? let him come unto me. And all the sons of Levi gathered themselves together unto him. And he said unto them, Thus saith the LORD God of Israel, Put every man his sword by his side, and go in and out from gate to gate throughout the camp, and slay every man his brother, and every man his companion, and every man his neighbour. And the children of Levi did according to the word of Moses: and there fell of the people that day about three thousand men.*

Numbers

16:35 And there came out a fire from the LORD, and consumed the two hundred and fifty men that offered incense

16: 44 - 49 And the LORD spake unto Moses, saying, Get you up from among this congregation, that I may consume them as in a moment. And they fell upon their faces. And Moses said unto Aaron, Take a censer, and put fire therein from off the altar, and put on incense, and go quickly unto the congregation, and make an atonement for them: for there is wrath gone out from the LORD; the plague is begun. And Aaron took as Moses commanded, and ran into the midst of the congregation; and, behold, the plague was begun among the people: and he put on incense, and made an atonement for the people. And he stood between the dead and the living; and the plague was stayed. Now they that died in the plague were fourteen thousand and seven hundred, beside them that died about the matter of Korah.

25:1 – 9 And Israel abode in Shittim, and the people began to commit whoredom with the daughters of Moab. And they called the people unto the sacrifices of their gods: and the people did eat, and bowed down to their gods. And Israel joined himself unto Baalpeor: and the anger of the LORD was kindled against Israel. And the LORD said unto Moses, Take all the heads of the people, and hang them up before the LORD against the sun, that the fierce anger of the LORD may be turned away from Israel. And Moses said unto the judges of Israel, Slay ye every one his men that were joined unto Baalpeor. And, behold, one of the children of Israel came and brought unto his brethren a Midianitish woman in the sight of Moses, and in the sight of all the congregation of the children of Israel, who were weeping before the door of the tabernacle of the congregation. And when Phinehas, the son of Eleazar, the son of Aaron the priest, saw it, he rose up from among the congregation, and took a javelin in his hand; And he went after the man of Israel into the tent, and thrust both of them through, the man of Israel, and the woman

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through her belly. So the plague was stayed from the children of Israel. And those that died in the plague were twenty and four thousand.

Judges

1:4 And Judah went up; and the LORD delivered the Canaanites and the Perizzites into their hand: and they slew of them in Bezek ten thousand men

3:28, 29 And he said unto them, Follow after me: for the LORD hath delivered your enemies the Moabites into your hand. And they went down after him, and took the fords of Jordan toward Moab, and suffered not a man to pass over. And they slew of Moab at that time about ten thousand men, all lusty, and all men of valour; and there escaped not a man.

20:48 And the men of Israel turned again upon the children of Benjamin, and smote them with the edge of the sword, as well the men of every city, as the beast, and all that came to hand: also they set on fire all the cities that they came to.

1 Samuel

6:19 And he smote the men of Bethshemesh, because they had looked into the ark of the LORD, even he smote of the people fifty thousand and threescore and ten men: and the people lamented, because the LORD had smitten many of the people with a great slaughter

2 Kings

19:35 And it came to pass that night, that the angel of the LORD went out, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians an hundred fourscore and five thousand: and when they arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses.

1 Chronicles

21: 14, 15 So the LORD sent pestilence upon Israel: and there fell of Israel seventy thousand men. And God sent an angel unto Jerusalem to destroy it: and as he was destroying, the LORD beheld, and he repented him of the evil, and said to the angel that destroyed, It is enough, stay now thine hand. And the angel of the LORD stood by the threshingfloor of Ornan the Jebusite.

2 Chronicles

13:15 - 17 Then the men of Judah gave a shout: and as the men of Judah shouted, it came to pass, that God smote Jeroboam and all Israel before Abijah and Judah. And the children of Israel fled before Judah: and God delivered them into their hand. And Abijah and his people slew them with a great slaughter: so there fell down slain of Israel five hundred thousand chosen men.

14:9 – 12 And there came out against them Zerah the Ethiopian with an host of a thousand thousand, and three hundred chariots; and came unto Mareshah. Then Asa went out against him, and they set the battle in array in the valley of Zephathah at Mareshah. And Asa cried unto the LORD his God, and said, LORD, it is nothing with thee to help, whether with many, or with them that have no power: help us, O LORD our God; for we rest on thee, and in thy name we go against this multitude. O LORD, thou art our God; let no man prevail against thee. So the LORD smote the Ethiopians before Asa, and before Judah; and the Ethiopians fled.

28:6 For Pekah the son of Remaliah slew in Judah an hundred and twenty thousand in one day, which were all valiant men; because they had forsaken the LORD God of their fathers

Jeremiah

15: 1 – 4 Then said the LORD unto me, Though Moses and Samuel stood before me, yet my mind could not be toward this people: cast them out of my sight, and let them go forth. And it

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shall come to pass, if they say unto thee, Whither shall we go forth? then thou shalt tell them, Thus saith the LORD; Such as are for death, to death; and such as are for the sword, to the sword; and such as are for the famine, to the famine; and such as are for the captivity, to the captivity. And I will appoint over them four kinds, saith the LORD: the sword to slay, and the dogs to tear, and the fowls of the heaven, and the beasts of the earth, to devour and destroy. And I will cause them to be removed into all kingdoms of the earth, because of Manasseh the son of Hezekiah king of Judah, for that which he did in Jerusalem.

50: 21 *Go up against the land of Merathaim, even against it, and against the inhabitants of Pekod: waste and utterly destroy after them, saith the LORD, and do according to all that I have commanded thee.*

Ezekiel

35:3 - 9 *And say unto it, Thus saith the Lord GOD; Behold, O mount Seir, I am against thee, and I will stretch out mine hand against thee, and I will make thee most desolate. I will lay thy cities waste, and thou shalt be desolate, and thou shalt know that I am the LORD. Because thou hast had a perpetual hatred, and hast shed the blood of the children of Israel by the force of the sword in the time of their calamity, in the time that their iniquity had an end: Therefore, as I live, saith the Lord GOD, I will prepare thee unto blood, and blood shall pursue thee: sith thou hast not hated blood, even blood shall pursue thee. Thus will I make mount Seir most desolate, and cut off from it him that passeth out and him that returneth. And I will fill his mountains with his slain men: in thy hills, and in thy valleys, and in all thy rivers, shall they fall that are slain with the sword. I will make thee perpetual desolations, and thy cities shall not return: and ye shall know that I am the LORD.*



2d ~ Whose god is God?

One of the most important things about God that should be realized by Christians is that He is NOT your god. He is the god of the Tribe of Israel. If you're not Jewish, and of the Tribe of Israel, then why worship Him? Why not Quetzacoatl or Thoth instead? Both have equally as much merit and relevance.

Regardless of what comes later, e.g. the Roman New Testament, God is emphatically clear as to just whose god He is. He is the god of the Israelites and no one else.

Numbers

6: 27 And they shall put my name upon the children of Israel, and I will bless them.

Psalms

147:19, 20 He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel. He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

Isaiah

65:18, 19 But be ye glad and rejoice for ever in that which I create: for, behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy. And I will rejoice in Jerusalem, and joy in my people: and the voice of weeping shall be no more heard in her, nor the voice of crying.

Jeremiah

31:1 At the same time, saith the LORD, will I be the God of all the families of Israel, and they shall be my people.

31:33 But this shall be the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel; After those days, saith the LORD, I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and will be their God, and they shall be my people.

Ezekiel

3: 4 - 6 And he said unto me, Son of man, go, get thee unto the house of Israel, and speak with my words unto them. For thou art not sent to a people of a strange speech and of an hard language, but to the house of Israel; Not to many people of a strange speech and of an hard language, whose words thou canst not understand. Surely, had I sent thee to them, they would have hearkened unto thee. how to make more headings

Amos

*3:1, 2 Hear this word that the LORD hath spoken against you,
O children of Israel, against the whole family which I brought up
from the land of Egypt, saying, You only have I known of all the
families of the earth: therefore I will punish you for all your
iniquities.*

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The Twelve Tribes of Israel

God distinctly states that only 144,000 – 12,000 from each of the Tribes of Israel – will enter Heaven; no more and no less. I've no idea where the billions of Christians who have lived and died think they're going but it is most certainly not to the New Jerusalem – unless, that is, God lied....

Genesis

35: 22 – 26 And it came to pass, when Israel dwelt in that land, that Reuben went and lay with Bilhah his father's concubine: and Israel heard it. Now the sons of Jacob were twelve: The sons of Leah; Reuben, Jacob's firstborn, and Simeon, and Levi, and Judah, and Issachar, and Zebulun: The sons of Rachel; Joseph,

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and Benjamin: And the sons of Bilhah, Rachel's handmaid; Dan, and Naphtali: And the sons of Zilpah, Leah's handmaid: Gad, and Asher: these are the sons of Jacob, which were born to him in Padanaram.

This list is amended in Genesis 48 and 49 to become:

Simeon, Levi, Judah, Issachar, Zebulun, Benjamin, Dan, Naphtali, Gad, Asher, Ephraim and Manasseh

Reuben and Joseph were replaced by Ephraim and Manasseh. Later, Levi also loses his position as he and his descendants are made Temple attendants in:

Joshua

14: 3 For Moses had given the inheritance of two tribes and an half tribe on the other side Jordan: but unto the Levites he gave none inheritance among them.

From a much later source, and one we will be looking at in a later section of this book, the final state of the Tribes of Israel (and their positions surrounding the Tabernacle) is as follows:

The Eastern Tribes - Judah, Issachar, Zebulun

The Southern Tribes - Reuben, Simeon, Gad

The Western Tribes - Ephraim, Manasseh, Benjamin

The Northern Tribes – Dan, Asher, Naphtali



de - enter The Adversary

Satan, Lucifer and the Serpent

When it comes to good guys and bad guys, the Old Testament fails miserably in providing them. There's God on one hand – He who slaughters without reason – and on the other there's....

No one.

It's just God.

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Lucifer

Lucifer (also known as Morning Star or Light-Bringer, depending on the translation of the Hebrew *heilel ben Shachar*) appears ONCE in the entire history of the Jews, according to the King James Canon:

Isaiah

14: 12 – 15 How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning! how art thou cut down to the ground, which didst weaken the nations! For thou hast said in thine heart, I will ascend into heaven, I will exalt my throne above the stars of God: I will sit also upon the mount of the congregation, in the sides of the north: I will ascend above the heights of the clouds; I will be like the most High. Yet thou shalt be brought down to hell, to the sides of the pit.

That's him, I hear you cry! That's the Devil!

No it isn't. Most likely it's a reference to King Nebuchadnezzar of Babylon, as is evident from the clearly labeled 'man' of the subsequent passage:

14: 16 They that see thee shall narrowly look upon thee, and consider thee, saying, Is this the man that made the earth to tremble, that did shake kingdoms

And for Christians, perhaps you should be wary of associating this figure with that of what you, incorrectly, term 'evil' as this phrase reappears in

Revelation

22:16 I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches. I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star

But we're not quite ready to go down THAT road just yet, so we'll leave out the New Testament references to Satan, Lucifer, et al for now – and there are many of them.

So, if the only reference to Lucifer concerns a man and not a fallen angel (depite Milton and Blake's painstaking work to the contrary), where do we look to find the traditional embodiment of evil?

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Satan

Here we go. Now we're in safer territory. The big horned red one himself (although, didn't God say He himself had horns in Habakkuk 3:4?). Evil incarnate.

He's a lawyer. God's Prosecuting Attorney to be precise. No power of his own, he just obeys God's will and does what God tells him. No fallen angel, no rebel, no more evil than your average lawyer. He doesn't kill anyone, steal any souls, or do anything fundamentally bad. In the entire Old Testament.

Absolutely nothing.

Oh, wait. He does give Job boils...because God tells him to, and he does ask David to give a census of Israel, to which God slaughters everybody. Again.

Let us introduce The Adversary (or Prosecutor, depending on translation), or Shaitan as he is known in Hebrew. Whether he even deserves the definite article THE and instead should just be *the adversary*, no capital letters, is also up for debate.

We first meet Satan in

1 Chronicles

21:1 And Satan stood up against Israel, and provoked David to number Israel.

So David asks Joab to go and count how many people there are.

21:5 And Joab gave the sum of the number of the people unto David. And all they of Israel were a thousand thousand and an hundred thousand men that drew sword: and Judah was four hundred threescore and ten thousand men that drew sword.

That's a million people, including one hundred thousand armed men, plus 470,000 armed men in Judah.

So God killed them all.

21:7 And God was displeased with this thing; therefore he smote Israel.

Why? Who knows? It's what He does best, killing His own people. And what did Satan do? Erm...nothing.

The next time we meet Satan, God doesn't even know who he is (see Part 1: Is God the Supreme Being?, Job 1:7 and 2:2), but He apparently knows Satan's duties.

Job

1:7 – 11 And the LORD said unto Satan, Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the LORD, and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it. And the LORD said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, that there is none like him in the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God, and escheweth evil? Then Satan answered the LORD, and said, Doth Job fear God for nought? Hast not thou made an hedge about him, and about his house, and about all that he hath on every side? thou hast blessed the work of his hands, and his substance is increased in the land. But put forth thine hand now, and touch all that he hath, and he will curse thee to thy face.

Here we can see God bragging about the loyalty of Job, and Satan points out that Job is only loyal because God has always done nice things for him. If, Satan suggests, God did nasty things to Job then that loyalty would disappear.

Always up for harassing innocent people, God tells Satan to go and pester Job:

1:12 And the LORD said unto Satan, Behold, all that he hath is in thy power; only upon himself put not forth thine hand. So Satan went forth from the presence of the LORD.

Satan obeys God's command and Job has a hard time of it but doesn't die.

Note – it is God who commands Satan to annoy Job; Satan clearly is working for God here. He is most definitely not a rebel otherwise he would have said NO.

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And, just in case we missed the point in Job 1, it all gets repeated in Job 2.

2: 7 So went Satan forth from the presence of the LORD, and smote Job with sore boils from the sole of his foot unto his crown

Job clearly identifies God, and not Satan (who merely acts as God's messenger) as being the source of both Good and Evil:

2:10 But he said unto her [Job's wife], Thou speakest as one of the foolish women speaketh. What? shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil? In all this did not Job sin with his lips.

Satan appears in true form as God's Prosecuting Attorney in

Psalms

109:6, 7 Set thou a wicked man over him: and let Satan stand at his right hand. When he shall be judged, let him be condemned: and let his prayer become sin.

Again no evil, just prosecuting on behalf of God. And again in

Zechariah

3:1, 2 And he shewed me Joshua the high priest standing before the angel of the LORD, and Satan standing at his right hand to resist him. And the LORD said unto Satan, The LORD rebuke thee, O Satan; even the LORD that hath chosen Jerusalem rebuke thee: is not this a brand plucked out of the fire?

Apparently Prosecutors weren't popular back then either.

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So Satan, as with Lucifer, isn't evil. God is. There's also zero physical description of him – no red skin, no horns, no torn bat wings, nothing. Most of the imagery we know now stems from a bastardization of pagan deities such as Pan and Cernunnos, and from medieval literature. The Old Testament, the Word of God, doesn't deem him worthy of description.

To put it bluntly – Satan wasn't important.

What about the Serpent?

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The Serpent

The Serpent is a very strange creature indeed. Modern Bible 'interpretations' lump it, Lucifer, Satan and the Devil into one all-round character of evilness, but Genesis – the only book it appears in – defines it as just The Serpent. Books written over 2000 years later, such as Revelations or the works of Paul, conjoin all the flimsy second-raters but as they were writing 2000 years later and in Greek, not Hebrew, we can dismiss them immediately. After all, would you accept a 'late addition' to the Bible if it were written today in the 3rd millennium CE concerning what clothes Jesus wore on a particular day?

What did the Serpent do that was so evil? What was the Serpent? Where did it come from? Did God create the Serpent?

Firstly, the Serpent was not Satan or the Devil or anyone else. It is also the only talking animal mentioned in the Old Testament. It only spoke the truth and its truth contradicted God's lie that Adam would die if he ate from the Tree of Knowledge. God cursed the Serpent so that from then on it would crawl on its belly – which leads us to question how it moved before God's interference. The Serpent suggested that Eve, and Adam, eat from the Tree of Knowledge because:

Genesis

3:4, 5 And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die: For God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof, then your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as gods, knowing good and evil.

God's reaction to His creation's sudden awareness of the difference between good and evil is legendary and caused Man to be banished from Paradise and to face an eternity of pain and suffering.

A bit of an overreaction? That depends on what God was hiding from Man – his identity and motives.

Why then would the Serpent enlighten Man, and bring about his curse at the same time?

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3:14, 15 *And the LORD God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.*

Whatever the Serpent represents, it's certainly potent as God Himself even commands Moses to use its power:

Numbers

3:8, 9 *And the LORD said unto Moses, Make thee a fiery serpent, and set it upon a pole: and it shall come to pass, that every one that is bitten, when he looketh upon it, shall live. And Moses made a serpent of brass, and put it upon a pole, and it came to pass, that if a serpent had bitten any man, when he beheld the serpent of brass, he lived.*

As God Himself commanded the idol's creation, does this mean that the Serpent is exempt from the commandment:

Exodus

20:4 *Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth.*

It's certainly strange that The Serpent was the only talking animal and that its only interaction with Eve was to advise her to eat of the Tree of Knowledge.

Perhaps The Serpent was a remnant of Sumerian culture as the Louvre in Paris holds a famous steatite vase, some 500 years older than the Book of Genesis (roughly 2200 BCE), decorated with snakes and inscribed to the

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snake-headed fertility god Ningizzida, "Lord of the Tree of Truth/Life". Could the Serpent have been a god native to the region trying to warn Eve about the alien impostor? An Earth god looking out for Man but with not enough power to confront God directly?

Thousands of years later, when Christianity was getting its footing in the first centuries CE, the Gnostic Ophites would see the Serpent as the hero of the Bible, sent by Sophia (as we shall read later) to help Man in his war against the evil demiurge Ialdabaoth (God).

The Serpent can also be seen in the same light as Prometheus as he too faced the wrath of the gods in order to gift Man, and was punished because of it.

Considering God's actions following the eating of the fruit, The Serpent is a lot farther up the good scale than He.



Conclusion to Part 2

We have seen that there is (or, at least was) no direct opponent to God. Later, we may look at The Devil's reappearance in the New Testament but as that collection had nothing to do with the Septuagint whatsoever, and the Devil was borrowed from Persian culture and redesigned in a Byzanto-Greco-Roman fashion, it serves little purpose.

It is enough to state that God is not the Hero; He is not the good guy. He is evil; He is the enemy.

And His opponent is Man.

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As Jesus states in the Gospel of Judas (trs. Rodolphe Kasser, Marvin Meyer, and Gregor Wurst) :

*the ruler, since he will be destroyed. And then the image
of the great generation of Adam will be exalted*

Jesus refers to God as Saklas, another name for the evil demiurge, Ialdabaoth and meaning 'The Fool'. 'Adam' means 'man' in Hebrew.

God is a bad thing and should be avoided at all costs

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Part 3



Here is Wisdom...

Revelation 13:18 *Here is wisdom.* Let him that hath understanding count the number of *the beast*: for it is the number of a *man*; and his number is Six hundred threescore and six.

Heresy is Self-Will, whilst Faith is submission of our Will to the Divine Authority (**Tertullian, The prescription against heretics, Chapter VI**, Trs. The Rev. Peter Holmes, D.D.)

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It is not enough just to prove that God is evil, or that His Word is not to be trusted. We must ask ourselves this question:

If God is so wrong on so many occasions – and His motives are less than altruistic for Man – then which exactly of His commands should we obey?

Also, what is the motive behind those commands? Why should God belabour the point that He wants us to be obedient and fearful of him?

It is reminiscent of sheep waiting for the slaughter – they are kept tame and subdued until the time comes when they are to make the final trip to the abattoir. Their life, like ours, from birth to death, is of no consequence whatsoever; it is merely necessary that they are kept away from illness, breed new stock and are not aggressive towards the shepherd whose ultimate aim is to kill them.

It is the same with governments. How many of you live your lives by a set of laws commanded to you by people you will most likely never meet – and never in such a way that anything more than a handshake and a ‘Vote for Me’ smile will be shared between you and the person who ultimately decides your life.

The laws of God are the laws of the Israelites, not those of Northern European origin. The alien deity that chose the wandering Israelites as His pet project did so for a specific reason – whatever that might have been. He went out of His way on several occasions to state that **ONLY** they were His chosen people. Not the Celts; not the Germans, not the Goths.

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However, it is also not enough to merely cast aside the Word of God – as has been beaten and burned into us for 1500 years. There must be something in its stead. While I have avoided going into the New Testament, as the aim of this book is to show God for who He really is, not to argue the political situation surrounding the creation of Jesus' bit, it is necessary to point out a few things that the Christos said concerning Man and Man's choices in this world.

After all, the Beast *is* Man and to understand how we may stand up to God as such there is little point in going along that tired route – the route that merely claims Satan as the Anti-Saviour. Going against what I have proven for the sake of allegory, The Serpent is the Devil and by giving Man the apple from the Tree of Knowledge, he did in fact 'send the Beast with wrath' as he gave us the possibility of casting aside God's illusion and confronting Him with our own Self.

And we shall be as gods.

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War of the Worlds when God returns

First published in Phenomena magazine, May 2006

If anomalies such as the Face on Mars and the moon Iapetus are proven to be the handiwork of aliens, does this mean God is currently quite close by? And do we feel safe knowing this? As Mars Reconnaissance Orbiter circles the red planet, Phenomena Esotericist-at-large Edward O'Toole looks at the possible danger of discovering who or what else lives in the Solar System – and why NASA keeps it all a secret

Genesis 5:1 In the day that God created man, in the likeness of God made he him

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The 'Face' in the Cydonia region of Mars has been shrouded in controversy since its discovery by Vincent DiPietro and Gregory Molenaar during the Viking programme analysis in 1979. Reaction was unanimous that the rock structure in question did in deed resemble a humanoid face and, when associated with the numerous other anomalies in the Cydonia region, clearly showed artificial creation. JPL's subsequent 're-rendering' of the image into a flat and distorted sand dune has only made amateur Mars observers question other oddities further, e.g. the Glass Tunnels, the foliage, the vehicle tracks, the 3000 foot long oval space craft parked on top of a cliff in the East Ophir Chasma footage.

But what does such 'science-fiction' have to do with God? To answer this, we have to take a Von Daniken-esque step into the realms of Creation Theory and the mythologies of the World's religions. Australian Aborigines credit the Grey-like Wondjina as rain and cloud spirits who are part of their Creation Myth; one of whom was later to become the Milky Way. The Babylonian Annunaki and the Dogon Nommos – both amphibious, both extra terrestrial... I could go on but it would only be covering the work of other more prestigious exotheologists. What is of concern to us is a couple of observations which, when connected to such conundrums as Iapetus' Buckyball construction and highly visible 'seam', Europa's potential for harbouring a complex self-contained eco-system mirrored in our own oceanic thermal vents (without forgetting that many ancient civilizations worshipped amphibious gods from the stars), Ganymede city, 'artifact' reflections in the helmet visor of Apollo 12 astronaut Alan Bean or even the Apollo 10 'Castle', should make us consider whether the return of the Judeo-Christian God and the Fifth Angel's

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unleashing of Abaddon et al is really such a good thing after all.

It is worthwhile considering what Chaos Magick has to say about the fundamental principles of the Universe when compared to those of Humanity's super-ego: Chaos reigns. There is no good or evil, only chaos. The morals that we inflict upon ourselves are those we have learned – over the thousands of years that Man has existed as a plethora of societies – and are not those of the Universe. In fact, modern morals are not even those appreciated 1000 years ago (read any Saga or Epic for comparison). The current belief (falsely held by societies using linear time systems relating to the births or deaths of mythological deities) that as we are in the 21st Century we should be aiming towards a greater unity, greater understanding of ourselves and love for one another, is delusional. While Man as a whole holds a monotheistic, extraterrestrial deity to be unfathomable, all-loving and all-wise, we are safely cocooned on our planet and unconcerned with what may lie in the reaches of space. Abstract God created us therefore it is our duty to obey Abstract Him utterly.

Revelation

15, 16 Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat

The image of God on His throne, with adoring attendants shuffling golem-like in the gloom, and the wanton destruction brought about by the Seven Angels,

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reminds me of nothing less than the descent of some enormous Independence Day armada, with God at the helm of an HR Giger pyramid. 3000 or 4000 years ago, an ignorant desert dweller would have staggered and dropped to his knees at the site of such creatures and their technology; he would have worshipped without question any who represented such an immeasurable chasm of advancement compared to a life of sand, goats and tents. Now, if such a Being did appear and threaten us with absolute destruction if Humanity failed to worship in the required method, would we grovel or would we open up a can of whoop-ass on Him? Science Fiction and Horror have presented us with myriad possibilities to the motives and physical appearance of Superior Beings from the Stars. On the one hand we have the Benefactors – Star Trek’s Vulcans or ET; on the other we have Independence Day or HG Wells’ War of the Worlds where Humanity is to be eradicated without question. We also know of tales where Man is little more than a fast-food stop on some eternal galactic cruise, or where we are guinea pigs in some incomprehensible scientific experiment. HP Lovecraft was the first to suggest that we, Homo sapiens sapiens, are pretty much an insignificant blot on the history books of much older – and infinitely more terrifying – beings. To summarize the underlying moral of his tales concerning the Cthonic : “You really don’t want to open that Pandora’s Box; you won’t like what you find there.”

HR Giger’s and Ridley Scott’s ‘Alien’ was similar to Lovecraft’s ideal in that there’s no point in trying to reason with the creatures – our only interaction will be as part of their diet or breeding cycle; insanity is

imminent. Returning to les objets d'aliens that are apparently scattered around our solar system and no longer confined to such dreamy locations as Beta Proximi or Sirius B, we may conclude that God – that Being who has promised to pay us a visit in the near future and boil us alive, as a prelude to a reasonably descriptive list of nastiness – is a touch more 'real' than ethereal. If NASA and JPL ever do come clean on what the various anomalies deposited on neighbouring moons and planets actually are, then we will have the chance, first hand, to see what else 'God' has been up to apart from creating Us. We can only hope that Mars Reconnaissance Orbiter doesn't have any more 'camera' problems' when photographing Cydonia so that we may see – and make up our own minds – of just what lies down there or what the lights moving in the Glass Tunnels actually are.

And what will really keep us awake at night, shivering under the covers, is that we will know that God – the one responsible for so many accounts of unrivalled butchery in the Bible – is a corporeal entity and is currently residing not too far away.

The question we must face is how will we receive Him the next time He visits? And are we prepared?

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Sophia Bestiae



The Mark of the Beast

*The Triquetra Inversed - The ultimate symbol of satanic
opposition*

First published in Phenomena magazine, December 2005

“charagma:

(it) is an engraved, etched, branded or inscribed "mark" or "sign". Closest to (its) original sense... is the earliest example in Soph. Phil., 267, where (it) denotes the bite of a snake. Elsewhere the term means "inscription"... or anything written..., and especially the impressed or branded "stamp" e.g. a brand to mark camels.” (Ulrich Witkins, Theological Dictionary of the New Testament, Wikipedia)

Revelations

14:9 And the third angel followed them, saying with a loud voice, If any man worship the beast and his image, and receive his mark in his forehead, or in his hand

15:2 And I saw as it were a sea of glass mingled with fire: and them that had gotten the victory over the beast, and over his image, and over his mark, and over the number of his name, stand on the sea of glass, having the harps of God

The Bible expressly forbids the use of imagery to represent either the Godhead or the Trinity. Whereas Islam is in keeping with this taboo (pictures of Allah are forbidden), Christians have always relied on a certain amount of symbolism to both represent and express their beliefs.

Acts

17:29 Forasmuch then as we are the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and man's device

Observe the Ten Commandments:

Exodus

20:4 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth

It is interesting that the choice of recognized symbol of greatest contrariety to the Christian faith, that of Satanists, is almost universally seen as the inverted cross; the upturned symbol of the Saviour's crucifixion.

The Church of Satan, Anton LaVey's organization, actually prefers the inverted pentagram with the superimposed image of the face of Eliphaz Levi's Baphomet, which represents the more primal aspects of Man rather than any reference to the mythical Palestinian Deity. One only has to look at Leonardo Da Vinci's Study of Proportions (Vitruvian Man) to see this imagery.

Taking the inverted Crucifix, a bastardized version of the Ankh - again the symbol of Man, made popular by Hammer movies and by Hollywood in films such as *The Exorcist* and *Rosemary's Baby*, as the basis for opposition to the Divine is surely restrictive in its potential. After all, what does the crucifix symbolize? It represents the self-sacrifice of the Son of God in mortal form to save Man from his sins; to wash away Original Sin in order that Man can one day enter Heaven. So what would be the counter-point of this? In some ways, the inversion of the crucifix is little more than a flippant comment that Christ's sacrifice was a waste of time, and that this symbol historically was most often used by Catholic Priests to show their secret heretical dislike for the Church - not as a sign of syzygy to the Messiah's means of death per se.

How then can we symbolize, satisfactorily, a total opposition to the belief that ultimately there is God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit, the Divine Trinity? What symbol could best represent absolute contraposition to this belief? Strangely, the occult symbol that suits these parameters most closely is the well known Triquetra, in all of its varied forms, as this since Culdee times has represented the Divine Trinity.

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Basically, a stylized trefoil knot, sometimes confused with a *triskele* (3-limbed symbol, e.g. of Isle of Man), a shamrock or a Mobius strip:



The Triquetra symbol above is actually composed of three Vesica Piscii, the holy symbol of the Pythagorean Christos. It is composed of three 'almond-shaped' ichthy, each with a height to width ratio of 1.73205, which is the square root of three. This ratio gave rise to the Divine number 153 (the complete mathematical ratio being 265:153, the ratio of whole numbers under 1000, which approximated the square root of 3.) 153 is the number of fish Jesus caught in the Gospel of John 21:11. When one considers that there are three Vesica Piscii in the Triquetra, the following calculation has surprising results:

$$153 \times 3 = 459$$

$$4 + 5 + 9 = 18$$

$$1 + 8 = 9$$

The number 9 is only divisible by 3, 1 and itself. One can understand just why the Triquetra is of such symbolic

importance to Trinity-believing Christians, even though its origins are Neolithic. However, the number 9 is sacred to Satanism as it is the number of Satan himself and represents the ego, epochs and ages (The Table of Nine, Satanic Numerology, Draconis Blackthorne).

“What does the trinity symbol mean?

The Triquetra represents the Holy Trinity: the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. The unbroken circle represents eternity. The interwoven nature of the symbol denotes the indivisibility and equality of the Holy Trinity. It symbolizes that the Holy Spirit is three beings of power, honor, and glory but is indivisibly one God”
(www.thesouthtown.com)

It is ironic that many Christians, especially Evangelicals, claim that the Triquetra is an occult symbol, rather than a representation of the Divine Trinity. As this piece of knot work clearly predates Christianity, beloved of the Celts and Norse, it is unclear just how it could be classed as occult or, especially, Satanic (difficult to be adversarial without an opponent...). While the symbol may be used now as a means of expressing anathemic belief, it most certainly was not originally designed as such, refuting such quackery as:

Marilyn Ferguson, a New Ager, used the symbol of the triquetra (another name for the triskele) on her book *The Aquarian Conspiracy*. This is a variation for the number 666. Other books and material have a similar design printed on them, such as books from David Spangler, the person who lauds Lucifer, and *The Witch's Grimoire*. As most people know, the number 666 is the number of the beast (see Revelation 13:18) and is evil, yet the occultists

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and New Agers love this number and consider it to be sacred.

As stated earlier, many organizations, such as the World Future Society and the Trilateral Commission, incorporate this symbol into their logo. I think it is quite interesting to see that this same symbol appears on the cover of the New King James Bible as well! (**Dr. Cathy Burns, Masonic and Occult Symbols Illustrated**, pp. 242-243)

The Triquetra symbolizing the three 6's of the Number of the Beast, 666 [symmetrical but incorrect – this number will be discussed in greater detail later in the work]:



As for the assumption that the symbol represents God (upper leaf), the Son (lower left leaf) and the Holy Ghost (lower right leaf), I think it may be correct to question these positions as the Holy Ghost is traditionally seen to be the link between the Son and the Father, and that in the Bible it is stated that Jesus sits on God's right hand side:

Luke

22:69 Hereafter shall the Son of man sit on the right hand of the power of God.

1 Peter

3:22 [Christ said] Who is gone into heaven, and is on the right hand of God; angels and authorities and powers being made subject unto him

Acts

7:56 And said, Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God.

Romans

8:34 Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us

Also, Ephesians 1:20, Hebrews 1:3 and others. In this case, either the Holy Ghost should be represented by the left leaf or, as I would suspect, the upper leaf seeing as though it joins the two lower ones. The use of the Triquetra as it stands by 'Satanists' and 'witches' is again illogical as it represents the Holy Trinity; for the Mark of the Beast, the Triquetra will be repositioned so that it a) faces downwards and b) represents the Holy Ghost in a more verifiable position.

In this position there is also a slight likeness to the Baphomet image.

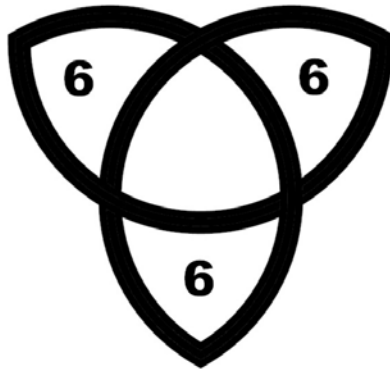
The simple inversion of this figure warrants the spiritual reputing (through physical symbolism) and deliberate turning away from accepting the Divine Trinity as the Holiest of Holies. It is not the inverted pentacle or inverted crucifix which is the most satanic symbol, but the simple, common trefoil upturned.

When combined with the Pythagorean Ichthyi, it is especially clear the extent of sacrilege formed when the Triquetra is inversed. However, to secure its place in the realms of true satanic belief, direct reference must be made to The Great Beast himself replacing the figure of God, Jesus or the entire Divine Trinity with that of Satan or his archetype.

Revelation

13:18 Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast: for it is the number of a man; and his number is Six hundred threescore and six

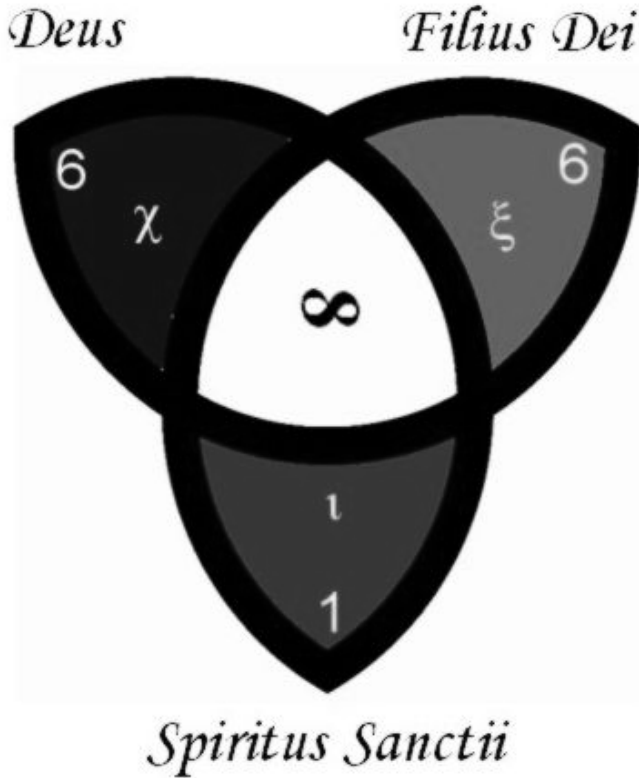
Traditionally, the number 666 as dictated in the King James Version of the Bible has been identified with The Beast – the man that Satan will send as the second Messiah, thus instigating the beginning of the end; the precursor to Judgement Day. If we are to believe occultists such as Aleister Crowley, who recognized himself as To Mega Therion (The Great Beast) and attributed the number 666 to his own person, and to believe Christian Fundamentalists who recognize this number as evil, then we may adorn our Triquetra Inversed thus:



However, for those who take historical documentation seriously, this traditional view is wrong. Both the people who worship The Great Beast as 666, and those who oppose it are incorrect. To finalize our occult symbol of utter opposition to the Divine Trinity, we shall use the more up-to-date number, as deciphered from the third century Oxyrhynchus papyri – that of

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chi, iota, stigma or, 616. We shall also apply the colours representing God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit – blue, purple and red, with white as the Divine Infinite whole.



This then, is a very likely candidate for the Mark of the Beast – the occult symbol for the true adverse to the Divine Trinity. I have named this symbol Aestheteka as it represents the Self's pursuit of hedonism and

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aesthetics and a rejection of the Israelite God. We shall adopt this image as the Mark of our Selves as the Beast.



Man as Self

Man, according to the Christian Faith, is permitted Free Will. Man may make his own decision as to whether he commits evil or does good. The Christian Faith implies that it was God who permitted this choice.

Wrong.

Man has *always* had this ability – it is what separates us from the rest of the animal kingdom. Are we really supposed to believe that some psychotic alien's harassment of the wandering tribe of Israel had anything to do with this?

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The Christian Faith, while permitting us Free Will, also makes it very clear that those choosing an alternative lifestyle to the one that God recommends are due to suffer an eternity of all-round nastiness. Free Will therefore is thus: You can do what you want, and will be tortured for the rest of eternity, or do as we tell you and everything will be lovely – you can sit at God’s feet ad infinitum.

Tough choice.

How about an alternative? We can make up our own minds and God can fuck off?

The basis of the Ten Commandments has nothing to do with God; it is a code of rules seen in virtually every civilization and society that has ever existed. It is based on logically acceptable behaviour for tribal living. If you’re going to live with a group of people, don’t kill them, rape their daughters or steal their money. The addition of Thou shalt not worship etc is just God’s jealous paranoia and has no place in the world of Man and his own Free Will.

To understand the Self – as it is Man as an individual that is most opposed to God – it is useful to view Jung’s, and Freud’s interpretations and theories of such. I have no wish here to go into detail on the work of these two psychoanalysts, except to note that it is to Freud’s Id and Jung’s Shadow that our journey must take us if we are to become The Beast and rid ourselves of God’s reign of terror.

Filling the conscious mind with ideal conceptions is a characteristic of Western theosophy, but not the confrontation with the Shadow and the world of darkness. One does not become enlightened by imagining figures of

light, but by making the darkness conscious. (Carl Gustav Jung, *Alchemical Studies*, Vol 15, p470)

While we act as subservient sheep, obedient to every command that God gives (or the Christian Church or governments do), we are hiding from our true selves. The Super Ego – and Man's current drifting towards uniform identity without questioning on a global scale – needs to be discarded. You, as an individual, need to take a step back and ask yourself if you are really you or you're just trying to be what others want or expect you to be.

There are many people who take the easy option and join a religion or cult whereby they are told they are individuals after completing a set of expensive indoctrinating lectures. Scientology – L. Ron Hubbard's money making brainwashing scheme – is a prime example, as are other such quacks as Osho and a whole plethora of New Age gurus.

The very nature of religion, and the basic aspect of New Age treatments, is to encourage you to strive for the perfect, the ideal, and the godly. Think happy thoughts, do good deeds, be humble and you will not only reach heaven in the next life but also achieve a sense of well-being in this one. Avoid the Self is what all doctrines teach. Avoid the Self.

Why?

After all, whose concept of godly are you actually striving for? Yours or someone else's? Have you ever even considered what other possibilities there are, or are you content to rely on the instructions of a long-dead foreign culture?

Let us imagine for a moment that you have actually decided to question what you've been told – concerning the Afterlife and Thislife. Forget how you've been told to act, forget what you've been told is right and wrong. We're going to look at the world from *your* perspective.

Gut reactions

Deep inside each one of us there is a little subconscious device that tells us when something feels right and something feels wrong. A Self-aware individual will never say 'I was just following orders' because they will not allow their Selves to be over-ruled when a situation or action makes them feel uncomfortable. The German camp guards who helped kill millions of Jews in WW2 claimed to be just following orders; had they rejected what they had been ordered to do as it felt wrong then perhaps such an atrocity would never have occurred. The American pilot of the Enola Gay, Paul Tibbet, who dropped the atomic bomb on Hiroshima and killed 80,000 women, children and men in a fireball, was just following orders. The men who set the demolition charges in the Twin Towers, and who controlled the drone aircraft via remote control, and who have plunged the world into an American-Saudi-Kuwait war for the possession of the world's last remaining reserves of crude oil, were just following orders.

You can clearly see, from just the few examples above, that relinquishing the Self into another's hand – as we may never truly understand the personal motives behind another Self – is truly EVIL.

There are exceptions to the gut reaction rule; we may split these into two types:

Psychopathic – Unable to consciously differentiate between right and wrong. Often the individual has a below average IQ.

Sociopathic – *can* differentiate between right and wrong but either deliberately overrides gut reaction or just doesn't care. It is these who generally make the rules requiring others to obey without question. Think Hitler, Caesar, Napoleon, Stalin and whichever syndicate owns George Bush.

Macchiavelli's *Il Principe* is the archetypal doctrine for the sociopath:

"It is better to be feared than loved, if you cannot be both."

However, from the sense of Sophia Bestiae, a psychopath is mentally ill, whereas a sociopath is an acceptable state if consciously chosen by the Self; it is wrong to follow a sociopath but not to be a sociopath, if that is one's calling.

An example of Gut Reaction in everyday life is from something that happened to me a few months back. Everyday, I drive the same road, there and back, regardless of weather conditions. Day in, day out. One evening – the only time I've ever felt a Gut Reaction concerning this exact predicament – something inside me suggested that I not drive the next day as it would not be conducive to my health. I listened to my gut Reaction and called in sick. The day after, I happily got back in my car and resumed my driving with only the

usual concerns every driver has before a long journey. Something – my Gut Instinct – told me not to drive that day so I didn't. Nothing would have made me do so as I really felt that I would die in a crash.

If one single German guard had obeyed their gut reaction and refused to execute Jews, then perhaps others might have also. If Paul Tibbet had decided at the last moment to obey his gut reaction and ignore the sociopathic command of Harry Truman then perhaps thousands of babies and children wouldn't have been burned alive that day. As for 9/11, we have yet to see just how bad the decision of those involved not to follow their Gut Reaction really is. With the current nuclear standoff with Iran, it might possibly be the worst case of Self-denial in history.

Self Indulgence or Self Denial?

It is the staple of most religious doctrines to encourage self denial, humility and obedience (the surrendering of one's will to another), to reject one's desires and to avoid breaking certain taboos. As was already mentioned before there are some rules which are universally necessary and logical and then there are those which are decided upon by the few to subdue the many. George Washington was a farmer whose primary crop was hemp, a bi-product of the same plant that produces marijuana. Currently, marijuana is illegal. Is this a logical law or one of control? It is religious taboo in Catholic custom to eat meat on Friday. Why?

The Ancient Greeks – from whom much of our modern political and religious systems are derived – had several popular philosophical systems. Among the better

known, e.g. Plato and Socrates, there were also quite large schools that have somehow become either forgotten or associated with 'evil' as the centuries passed. Primarily, this is due to these schools teaching that the individual is of primary importance and not gods or governments. Epicurean Hedonism was the mildest form of hedonism taught as it stated that while the attainment of pleasure is important, an excess of anything has negative effects. More modern philosophies, such as the Utilitarian movements of Bentham and Mill, taught that the ultimate hedonism is the one that benefits the most people rather than the single individual.

We shall cast aside the theory that an excess is bad and that mass pleasure is better than individual pleasure. In order to understand our Shadow – our darker side – we must learn what really pleases our Selves and what we can live without.

Religious doctrines present a list of pre-prepared No-Nos for the budding convert; for example, both Islam and Judaism say no to pork. A few thousand years ago, living in the desert, this was understandable because pigs in extreme heat and drinking dirty water can carry a deadly stomach worm. Alcohol and drugs are also frowned upon, as is sex outside of marriage and same sex relations – basically, if the activity involves sex in any form apart from for procreation then it's bad.

To truly understand yourself you have to learn what you like. You need to discard traditional 'morality' as you explore your most secret inner desires.

Try everything; open your mind to all possibilities. If an opportunity for Self gratification presents itself then have a go. DO NOT comment on something unless you

have tried it at least once and actually found it not to your liking. DO NOT comment on something just because it is customary to hold a certain activity in a certain light. How do you know something is bad until you try it?

The most obvious hedonistic aspect of the Self – and the most easily identifiable – is sex. With the rise of the Internet an entire world of strange and bizarre activities is available at your fingertips. Explore. No holds barred. Upon viewing an image, how does your Gut react? Do you feel like vomiting or can you feel tiny, never-felt-before tingles of pleasure. Go with it. Learn about your hidden side.

One aspect of hedonism that is often used in counter argument is that of sadomasochism. Both, according to customary values, are bad. Let's take masochism as an example. Inflicting pain on yourself is seen as bad yet the 40 day fasting period of Lent, or the Jewish Pesach, or the Islamic Ramadan, is seen as good. Denying yourself specific food items and other things you usually enjoy is masochism – you are denying your Self pleasure. Guilt and regret are both masochistic emotions, as is any form of abstinence. Asceticism, Self-denial in the extreme, in order to achieve Nirvana, was even rejected as a viable option by the Gautama Buddha as it was counterproductive to freeing the Self from suffering.

Note – most people overlook the fact that the Buddha, prior to adopting the Middle way, and prior to his ascetic years, experienced every type of Self-Indulgence before rejecting it en masse. He explored his Shadow before attempting to find his Higher self. Merely

copying his later actions misses the point entirely. Before Light, there must be Darkness.

You only have to look at the state of the Catholic Church to see how enforced sexual abstinence has created a horrendous entity with the child abuse cases involving Priests. The simple fact that a man who has never married nor gone through the travails of raising children HAS NO RIGHT WHATSOEVER to instruct others on how to do so appears to have gone unnoticed. According to various surveys including NBC, CNN, Time Magazine, ABC, ordained psychologists such as ex- Priest Richard Sipe, Catholic seminary president Father Donald Cozzens and Bishop Jerome Listecki of Chicago, the average number of homosexual priests is somewhere around 30% - utter hypocrisy. After all, what right-minded man would give up the chance to marry a beautiful woman and raise children of his own blood? And you'd actually go to him for advice? Or to confess your 'sins'?

Fetishes, sexual deviations, and taboos should all be explored. However, it is when Self gratification crosses over into the sphere of another Self with the deliberate intent to harm or infringe that the exploration of your Shadow should be reined in. Remember that the purpose is to learn about your Self not others'. While I do hate the phrase 'And it harm none' as is oft repeated by those faux heathen Wiccans and Neopagans, it is good advice. If your fetish lies in the realm of sadism then find a willing masochist, or keep your fantasies as just that – fantasies.

Self Expression

The metaphysical poet John Donne wrote that no man is an island. He was wrong. Each of us is an individual entity and how we present ourselves to other 'islands' in the sea of life is of our own choosing.

Have you ever wondered why some people dominate while others follow? Think about it for a moment. In your own personal experience, do you know someone who talks to you like you're a piece of shit? What gives them the right? How, in adulthood, can one person decide that they should be listened to and obeyed while another blindly obeys, usually apologetically.

You're an island. Here is wisdom – no one has the right to tell you what to do. Absolutely no one. Not God, not a priest, not a government official. We are all equal.

Listen to your Gut Reaction. Does it make you feel bad when someone criticises you? Well just stop them right there – in the middle of their rant – and ask what gives them the right to talk to you like that. Just ask them. Whatever answer they give is wrong. They have no right whatsoever.

Have you ever lain in bed at night feeling bad that you didn't say what you feel when experiencing such a situation during the day? How you wish that you could have stood up for yourself?

Well do it. You, the individual Self, are a god. No other Self has any claim on you at all – unless you have agreed to such a partnership as marriage or a relationship for example.

Someone criticises your clothing and dress sense? It's unsuitable for your job? Did you as Self sign a contract

Sophia Vestiae

agreeing to such a restriction? If not then tell the critic where to go.

Each Self has the right to free and individual Self Expression. Walk with your head high among the sheep.

Sophia Vestiae

Sophia Bestiae



The Lore of Self

There are two rules that you should follow above all else:

As Crowley said

'Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law.'
(Liber AL vel Legis, LIBER DCCCXXXVII)

As Satan said in Milton's epic:

'Non serviam', (I will not serve).

Sophia Vestiae

Note – Crowley’s famous axiom is best read as the 15th Century original:

‘Fay ce que voudras’

As its author, the Benedictine Monk Francois Rabelais described in his *Gargantua and Pantagruel*:

“Do What Thou Wilt;

because men that are free, well-born, well-bred, and conversant in honest companies, have naturally an instinct and spur that prompteth them unto virtuous actions, and withdraws them from vice, which is called honour. Those same men, when by base subjection and constraint they are brought under and kept down, turn aside from that noble disposition by which they formerly were inclined to virtue, to shake off and break that bond of servitude wherein they are so tyrannously enslaved; for it is agreeable with the nature of man to long after things forbidden and to desire what is denied us.”

Remember, you are The Beast – even God fears you.
Go forth, learn, explore and most importantly, ENJOY.

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