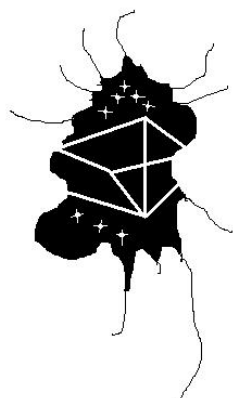


FOREWORD:



Dear Wanderer,

Because the content of Volume II differs so greatly from Volume I, it is perhaps necessary that I write a small introduction explaining the context for these new texts. Volume II is the most difficult of the books I have written because it is the mid-point archetype between two extremes. It encompasses a complex pivotal stage of my life and occult journey that cannot be mapped as easily as the archetype of Azazel because it is an archetype entirely removed from Azazel in age and in mental and magical maturity. For the readers who empathised with Azazel and saw themselves in the situations he faced and who still practice the kind of magic Azazel was immersed in; Volume II may prove difficult to understand at first.

If you are expecting a similar experience to that of Volume I, I am sorry to say that you may be disappointed. Archetypal change represents growth in all aspects; physical, mental and magical and Devilworshipper represents the leap forward from a young boy into a young man. It may be hard to understand why I have included the following narratives for the reader, for there may be readers who have not yet become young adults and do not have the privilege of looking back on a period of life that I have already passed through, namely my late-teens, early twenties. This Diary was, after all, written to act as a guide for young magicians: the type of guide that I sorely wished I had had when I was a teenager looking into black magic.

Volume II mostly differs from Volume I because I'm not there with the reader explaining what I did, when I did it and how I felt afterwards, as much as I am in Volume I. It is also less 'autobiographical' and more illustrative of certain themes rather than specific experiences. As Mistress Grays points out, because I'm now twenty-seven years old I have some seventeen years of memory and experience in which to look back on my young life. But my experiences as an adult are still fresh. Thus I have yet to be able to see them as clearly as I see my childhood. Also of importance is that my recollection of my phase as Devilworshipper was marred by chronic alcoholism that robbed me of memory and made my late teens seem like a diffuse blur. But the major difference between the two books is that my recall of DWR has a different kind of vibrancy than that of Azazel.

It is also impossible to chronologically tabulate my changing face through my actions and experiences over the years because of the vast and mostly intangible (invisible) nature of that change. Most of it occurred in my head and that is something very difficult to record. Consider for instance what can happen in five minutes of time let alone seven years. However, a diary that records detailed entries of all of my experiences is not necessary to demonstrate esoteric change and would even prove disruptive to the aim of Mvimaedivm.

I have endeavoured to record my journey with the Order of Nine Angles [ONA] in a fairly systematic way by touching on each of the waypoints I encountered and providing accounts of my own experiences with their teachings and practices. My writings are just words and only so many words can be used to convey something that cannot ever really be expected to be understood by the reader as I understood it; in this regard, Mvimaedivm is an experimental journal attempting to show archetypal change occurring over an extended period of time – but also an effort to break down those changes for others to see. A great deal of my experience and esoteric change must also be attributed as lost or latent within my unconscious – subliminally absorbed and not consciously understood even by myself. For this reason, my own understanding and narrative is at the mercy of the limits of what I have consciously preserved. Nevertheless, my understanding of magic is based on the precept that greater patterns exist which unite all individually experienced paths not in appearance but in essence; and that there are patterns that govern the Way forward for all in a similar and synchronous way.

How does an individual decide when they have changed from one person into another? I suppose the answer is when they recognize their view of the world has changed. What ultimately happened that caused me to change into DevilworshippR from Azazel was that I gradually stopped playing about in the sandpit of the occult by myself and began to look for Heroes, for Idols, for Gods and for someone to guide me to power, to control and to wisdom. In other words, I began to believe there were people who could show me the heart of the world, reveal to me all the secrets in it, give me magical powers and untold wisdom and make me happy, wealthy, and wise. Near the end of DWR's archetypal life I began to gradually stop looking for Heroes, Idols and Gods and guide myself to power, control and wisdom - if indeed they existed.

But before that happened I joined several Satanic (and other) groups looking for such people and many times and for many years I was sucked into believing what I was told and continued to believe other people somehow had the power to give me everything I wanted. I dreamed of being a mage in some Satanic Temple like Anton Lavey of the Church of Satan, of being able to throw fireballs and summon demons if only I could find the right spells and the right teachers. I dreamed of being powerful enough that no one would get in my way, no one would treat me with disrespect, no one would be able to cheat, lie, hurt, frighten, or talk down to me ever again. And eventually – I did find myself powerful enough to control how people treated me, to know enough that it set me free from putting up with other's attempts to control or hurt me, and to be happy enough in and with myself that all the hurt, betrayal, selfishness, and hate of others could be re-directed as fireballs and magic of a very different and yet far more potent sort. And I also learned how to summon demons and make them do as I wished. But this was just another beginning...

I thought I had found the right teachers of the Dark Arts after many years of searching in a group of people who called themselves the Order of Nine Angles. Wanting to impress these people with my ability as a magician and to belong to something powerful I was prepared to do everything I could to get noticed as a genuine Satanist. I worked with their teachings for many years writing stories and articles about my experiences with their practices; many of which I experienced first hand by learning all I could about what they called the 'Sinister Tradition'.

I did everything I could to get some acclaim and praise for doing the work of Satan and after many years they even contacted me to talk about the new Tarot I was making based on the Tarot directions set down in their handbook of magic, Naos. This was very exciting for me. To be spoken to and treated with respect and interest by these people felt just like it might feel to get to go backstage with one's favourite artist or entertainer and be allowed to ask all kinds of questions that no-one else has asked them, to get the equivalent of an autograph and to be able to say to people that my greatest idol spoke to me. To talk with a member of ONA was one of the greatest thrills of my life (for ONA are notorious for their extremely secretive nature) let alone having a Member of the Order take me seriously enough to look at my artwork and my writing and tell me he thought they were fantastic. In order for the reader to approach a similar kind of enthusiasm and awe that I am trying to convey, the reader must understand that these people were super men and women to me, walking gods who I adored, worshipped and tried to copy in every possible way.

They say one should never meet your idols because you will only be disappointed. But it was not like that for me when I finally spoke with the ONA. On the contrary, speaking to a member of the ONA was everything I dreamed of and the experience even went somewhat beyond my expectations. I expected to meet someone of great seriousness and of great intelligence who would guide me in my practice of ONA Satanism, comment on my efforts and show me what to do step by step until I was smart enough, magical enough, to become like one of them.

What I got was someone who could be both serious and enthusiastic. Someone who commented on my efforts but did not judge me, and yes, told me what to do to achieve the next stage of the Way, but at the same time filled me with a sense of incredible empowerment by reminding me of all I had achieved, of the unique way in which I had achieved it and that I was responsible for all I had contributed. He did not show me a picture of the Grand Master in his black-robed terrifying splendour and say 'strive to be like this' but instead my reflection in a metaphorical mirror by what he wrote to me; saying in paraphrase - 'no-one can give you power Ryan, by who you are and what you do, you have it already'. And after looking back at all I had done, seen all that I had been capable of doing to get the attention of my idols, I realised that I had in fact achieved things I would have never thought possible because of my belief in myself that I could do what I was trying to do.

Volume II deals with the growing realization that I didn't need anybody or anything to be powerful but that just my self was enough. It challenges the nature of many expectations of Satanism that a young magician (like myself) is bound to hold and it details the efforts I made to be recognized and accepted to impress myself and my peers with my Satanism, until right at the very end I finally understood that I needed no Satan and no guidance to be truly powerful. Power is not at all as simple as reading the right books, finding the right teachers, believing in or practicing magic, or wanting to be powerful. And as with Azazel this part of my journey too shows that pretences I had of my level of power were quickly stripped away by harsh facts.

There are many groups and people involved in the Occult world that will use others power to their own advantage. The methods by which they do this at the level of a group like the ONA are incredibly complex (Some of which are detailed later on in 'The Psychology of Satanism') and more often than not completely invisible to the people that seek after knowledge and magical prowess. Those starting out in the Occult are likely to fall victim to the same traps as Azazel did. Those who get wiser to the selfish energy-draining Gurus that set themselves up as Masters of this and that after a few years of disappointment, feeling used and being drained of their talents and energies will begin to look for the greater and more powerful groups who expound intelligent, far-reaching philosophies and practices that can indeed change ones life using magic and many other means. Yet no matter how well versed or how professional, how powerful or how incredibly promising any group of people or a single individual teacher is; the pattern of chasing ones dream is always the same. You will in the course of your Occult wandering (as I have done) give over your power to many people and many groups hoping that they can fulfil you, give you power, magic and prestige, in exchange for respect and acceptance. And this self-doubt that you can achieve everything and anything by your own self is the most closely guarded secret of the Occult; the very reason that there is such a thing as the Occult is due to the fact others believe that other people and groups know something they don't.

Yet, one must be most careful when estimating ones own worth and magical ability. It is a normal stage of the magician to get lost in the labyrinth of occult ideology. It is advised to explore as far and wide as you can as deep as you wish to go into the occult in order to find what it is you are looking for. Yet, one must be warned that when one finally realises that no one but themselves can give them power that there are still many secrets to discover that truly make oneself powerful. Being powerful is being able to manipulate the world and oneself in a large number of fashions to achieve the desires of the Will when and as desired – and this requires hard work and the mastery of nuance.

If you believe others are gods, you will give over to them your power and may never realise your own. Conversely, if you believe that you are a god, you will be tempted to exercise a low-level magical power that entraps many people with magical potential in a tiny box of possibility and again, never realise your

own. Believing one is All-Powerful and the only source that matters in the world for one's power is as equally lethal a trap as giving your power over to someone else. Balance, is achieved by experiencing extremes; but a great deal of people never return from going to certain magical extremes that leave them trapped in their own exaggerated belief of what they have accomplished. This trap is what the ONA call the "Deceptive Occult Ego". For instance, it is not known by many young magicians, that being powerful means being able to deal with almost any situation without using magic. To use magic on a non-magical problem is another trap that many lose themselves in. Magic does not necessarily mean waving occult items about while muttering incantations to obtain one's way. Part of magical maturity is understanding that magic changes over time and the use of tools and rituals should gradually be replaced with subtler [or more pragmatic/practical] means of working ones will. 'Casting a spell' in the hope that someone bullying you will be placed under a magical charm and prevented from harassing you is a poor substitute for taking practical steps to learn self-defence. The serious magician will come to understand that nothing comes easy and comes even more rarely by wishful thinking alone – but will also come to love and know struggle. The key to magic that sets the powerful sorcerer apart from the dabbler is the wisdom that magical ability required to change events, others or oneself comes from taking practical action based on a solid understanding of what is needed to make those changes. A person who understands this - can perform acts that others may very well call magic.

The reason I am able to warn others of these pitfalls is because I was not immune from the hundreds of pitfalls and deceptions that rob a person of their power and magical ability. In fact, I fell into them again and again. Now older and wiser, I can relate what they are, how one gets into them, and how I got out of them. Such knowledge may serve you well.

A brief explanation is required here to distinguish two types of knowledge. There is knowledge that is personal, and knowledge that is impersonal. To learn pieces or departments of knowledge like all the names of the stars, the populations of each country, the historical origins of each race, and the point of view of each philosopher that has graced the Earth; is to know Categorical/Semantic knowledge. Categorical knowledge is a key that can be used in certain circles and with certain people, but constitutes only names and meanings applied to what is and always has been essentially unknown. As Volume II will try to demonstrate, things that we take for granted as understood and defined, such as space and time are yet to be understood or defined. Our origin and our very world are enigmas that we have labelled and categorized and this has led to a sense of being knowledgeable about them, yet it will be shown that this world and each of us are anything but. Categorical knowledge is a curious language that relies on shared meanings. Those meanings are defined for one and all in such authoritative guides as Dictionaries – and while it seems rather innocuous to look up a word to know what someone else means, it is this idea of homogenization or of grouping together everyone's separate experience of a sound or symbol into one definitive meaning that gives rise to a Form. The illusion that we all think the same is a key element that is used to control society and the people within it

by sterilizing individual thought. People functioning on the categorical level of knowledge exhibit a form of behaviour resulting from external and internal mind-control - subsequently, they self-govern themselves according to laws or religion or moral conduct/code and police its proper execution by others by continually ascertaining, asserting, checking, defining, labelling, ensuring etc that everything is understood using categorical knowledge. That is to say, they take it upon themselves to ensure that the phenomena of the world is simplified or grouped into convenient boxes or ideals and that all the evident mysteries of the world are kept at bay by giving them names. This policing has occurred for all of recorded Time and should be understood as a natural process of mental evolution characteristic of the human race – as such it is not a negative element. But one should be aware that this is happening and that some use it to their advantage. It is Categorical knowledge that enables a logical and consistent view of the world, but also presents the very real danger of letting the powers of the brain get sloppy and make a habit of generalization thus leading to a skewed perception of the world that is highly vulnerable to being externally controlled. This knowledge is of the impersonal type; no matter how much you know, you can never know it all and there are two constants in this regard that you can rely on to occur throughout your wandering. 1) Someone will always know more and 2) Someone will always introduce the need for knowledge of a new category.

The second kind of knowledge is Personal Knowledge or Gnosis, and it is this knowledge that is of the most use to any person, whether they are a magician or not. This is the kind of knowledge that only you can know. Being the centre of your own universe, only you can truly know your own feelings, motives, likes, dislikes, prejudices, limits, fears, loves and methods of deception, for example, but even this type of knowledge is at its heart a product of convenience. The occult world opens the eyes to many strange, frightening and profound truths, truths that cannot be ignored or forgotten once uncovered. Among these truths I was surprised to learn that many of the things I held dear as parts of me, of my personality and my personal sphere of life were not my own likes or loves, but loves that I was pressured to adopt by my culture, my family and my environment. Volume II relates my experiments and insights with both kinds of knowledge; and that at some point both revealed their weakness as separate types of knowledge until an alchemical transformation began to join them together.

For many years I studied learning how to open doors into the Aether Realms. When I succeeded, I was torn into a world that was stripped of all comfort for the common man. Whereas one might think it an amazing feat to try and know time and space, this kind of exercise was only the very beginning of my descent. Space and Time were revealed an illusion; examining them made it apparent that neither existed and all the reality of the world and its inhabitants purposes were illusion. My possessions meant nothing, my thoughts meant nothing, my needs meant nothing, my ideals and dreams meant nothing, my life meant nothing, my Death meant nothing and my existence meant nothing. I opened so many doors inside and outside of myself that one day I came face to face with only myself, alone and frightened a sentient being on a ball of rock we call Earth. I had all my securities, all my knowledge, all my support and

control over myself, others and the world around me dissolved in a place called 'The Angles'- where I stared at the Cosmos and asked it 'Why?' Silent, it stared back at me with its starry skies and cold, black blanket, somehow a comfort in the wake that all I knew and relied on could be destroyed merely by examining it closely and as I came close to madness and thoughts of suicide with this great realization of my insignificance, of the horror of my birth into pain and suffering and confusion churned by a world blind to its own idiocy, a piece of me died. I began to put together the volumes of Mvimaedivm for others to come, that they should not be lost in the vastness of the Aether realms or become a puppet to the vampires that haunt it. And, in someway be prepared for what lies on the path ahead...



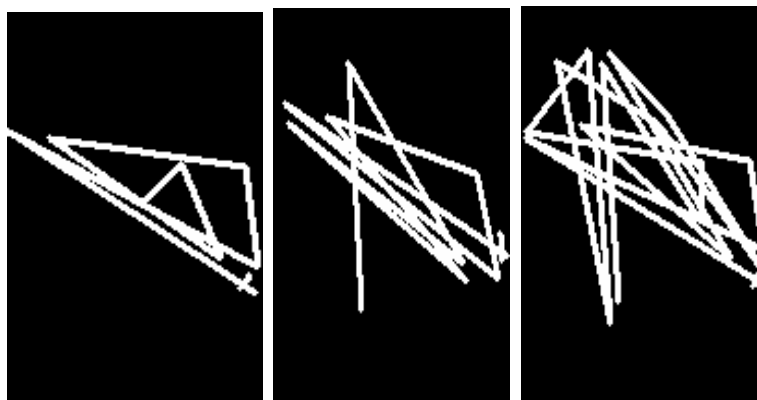


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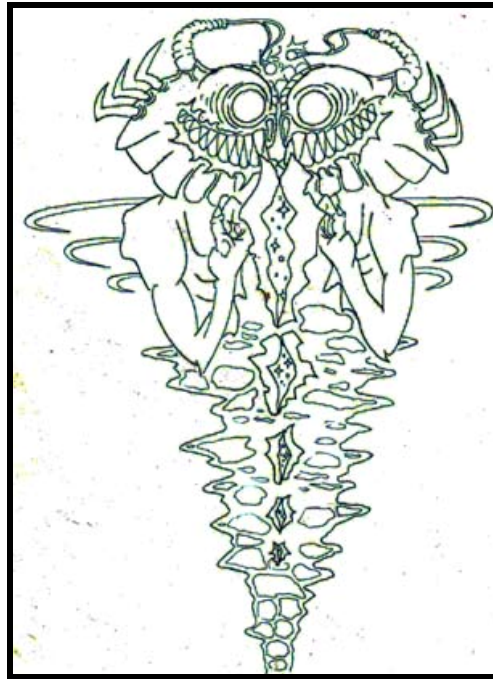
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Introducing 'DevilworshippR'



The name 'DevilworshippR' was a deliberate misspelling. With it, I tried to illustrate to people a simple ethic: that just because something looks like a spade, it doesn't mean that it is a spade. In other words, I waged a war on Appearance and Essence.

Azazel opened doors and unleashed energies beyond his understanding and beyond his control. His haphazard foray into the world of the occult touched only superficially on the outer appearance and surface of many magical forms and to make headway into the impenetrable mysteries that blanketed him he was forced to develop a profound maturity. As old ignorance faded away (and a superior species of ignorance arose) I spawned a new persona, a persona that had learned much from Azazel's mistakes; "DevilworshippR" (DWR).

DWR was the manifestation of a dark bridge that spanned the gap of time between the fading, twilight experiences of a young boy's wide-eyed awe of the world around him and the emerging fanaticism of a young man's determined experiments to control it. DWR combined the tentative meanderings of Azazel down dark corridors of occult thought into a coherent system of philosophy for further enquiry, increased the depth of that enquiry and through various experiments and practices forged first-hand knowledge of the rules of mystical mind-games and their role in relation to the psychology of humanity. Whereas with Azazel I had been obsessed with believing in and exalting dogma, DWR was the amalgam of two sides of a coin. Trapped in limbo between believing in the existence of a real dimension of magic and a steely cynicism toward occult tools and petty superstitions - a bitter anger toward Forms that needlessly obscured, and a desperate need to know if,

away from the hype and pretense that surrounded Satanism there existed any real power in it: consumed me.

With an insatiable appetite for educating myself on the 'Enemy's' enemy, I used the internet to seek out various Satanic Groups. I began with a head full of the type of knowledge assembled in the age of Azazel by hunting in the popular/commercial section of the satanic industry, beginning with the infamous Church of Satan. I had heard much about the Church of Satan (COS) and its Satanic Bible in my youth from various books and sources and had grown up under its romantic glamour. On the COS website I studied their brief introduction and was immediately affected by the ideas presented. In accordance with what I had gleaned from the meager sample of the satanic philosophy of the COS, I adopted the goal of self-indulgence as the single most important priority in life and lived as a Hedonist. But this did not last long. I was already familiar with the actions of a Hedonist, both its personal and its wider social implications. It puzzled me that such a small and materialistic way of life, reveling in selfishness and the use of magic spells and demonology to scare others should be thought Satanic. It had not after all, worked very well for me as Azazel – had I been doing something wrong?

I had read somewhere with great interest a skeptical view on alchemy. The view explained that a believer in magic spells was led to believe that if they did not work then they had not performed them correctly. The absence of occult happenings to indicate that magic had taken place was put down to any number of scapegoat attributions. I.e. it was the fault of the magician for failing to enact the proper sequence of words, movements or right spirits; faulty ingredients were used; the alignment of the stars or planets was wrong; there was a lack of inner intent, lack of power and so on – anything but the admission that the magic did not work and that the magician was a rather gullible individual. There were other theories centered round the ideas of positive thinking, mental reconfiguration, memory alteration, fervent manifestation of faith/belief and blatant lies to explain what a magician did report to see or achieve. Yet for all my experiments with magic from scrying (like the fabled Nostradamus was reported to do) to summoning demons and dark entities by Ouija board, from placing curses and enacting ritual performance; there had been no real conclusive evidence for me that what I saw (the very few times I did see) was not imagined, or logically unexplainable. This is not to say I could explain Judas, or the ghost I saw of my mother or the presence that I felt sit down on the edge of my bed, but personally I hadn't found traditional magical practice to be very rewarding or the reports of other so-called magicians very reliable. In the sense that they never delivered the goods; such experiences and practices gave me a very different and mundane knowledge of magic from that which I had originally expected to achieve from them. But there was little more freely offered theory behind the COS philosophy available; the promise of further revelatory secrets was locked away behind a key demand for money to join.

Unwilling to join before I knew more, I questioned online members of the COS on their practice of ritual and self-indulgence. I had hoped to learn from them

but they seemed unable to answer even simple questions about their satanic philosophy let alone explain their motives, magical aspirations, or experiences within the Church. Their answers were often vague, pallid and/or intensely emotional with many members making a generalized reference that I should read the Satanic Bible to understand the Church. In fact, so similar were the responses of COS members in blankly referring to their Bible to that of Christians I had interrogated about theirs, that the more I conversed with the COS members the more I came to identify them as an evasive, twisted species of the latter. Several times I gave them the benefit of my doubt by thinking that my own un-initiated status was perhaps responsible for my inability to grasp some esoteric secret operating behind their behaviour. But when searching online for unguarded texts based on keywords I had encountered during the introductory pages I chanced upon an unauthorized version of the Satanic Bible and was relieved of any such illusion. Although the work itself was an intelligent philosophy (insofar as it took an adherent into the shallow end of the pool of the occult) the Satanic Bible strongly resembled an old-style Grimoirum peppered with Demonology, with cryptic words and names fleshed out by a variety of arcane rituals and spells. The philosophy itself promoted self-centered egotism using a poetic tempest of diabolism – but for no better reason other than Anton Lavey had interpreted Hedonism to be the work of the Devil. It was essentially, what I felt to be, the same superficial, powerless nonsense I had already worked through and left behind in my teen dabblings as Azazel. Suffice to say I was not impressed. As a writer, I knew the formula of the Satanic Bible well. I had already written a similar book via my own Black Bible, *Mvimaedivm*, using the lure of diabolism to mesmerize people like Lavey had, and it was a bitter-sweet realisation that his 'Azazelian' Bible was to a large degree responsible for the considerable following enjoyed by the cult of the COS.

The Satanic Bible raised many questions: such as why the Devil would promote such a concept, who did Lavey think the Devil was to consider that prospect and if self-indulgence was a key notion to becoming all-powerful why did so many COS members have so little substance? Puzzled that the writings of the Church I had heard so much about were widely considered the chief representative of Satanism, I held grave fears for finding any deeper meaning. I needed more information...

I continued to search for a true vein of Satanism and investigated joining the Egyptian-styled, satanic Temple of Set (TOS). An ex-member, long-time friend and mentor discussed his own dealings with the TOS at length with me. Luci and I formed a Semi-Wiccan coven called 'The Circle' in earlier days and we had developed a solid friendship built on the shared quest for knowledge. Thus he spoke frankly about his role in the TOS. During such discussions he often hinted at the existence of darker things behind the doors of the TOS, but to his credit of character (loyalty is sacrosanct for most members with inside knowledge of an occult Order) never elaborated on this, preferring to explain how he had been approached by TOS through his lineage in the occult and asked to conduct one of the Temple's pylons in the early eighties. Although he credited the TOS as reputable for its training of adherents in the mysteries, he spoke largely of an institution obsessed with titles and bureaucracy that

attracted mostly sycophants and a few powerful charismatics to rule them – he indicated the power that the Temple did have, was of a limited vein to a limited few.

I had been impressed with the TOS-ian emphasis on learning knowledge and understanding by a careful study of certain books listed in their Temples “Crystal Tablets”. The idea that certain secrets lay locked away in the phrases of books with the potential to give power was also a view I shared. Nevertheless, despite a rigorous search for TOS manuscripts to give me greater insight into the Temple that turned up little, I began to see the titles, pylons, memberships and associated ephemera of TOS as typical of other academic groups that sought to constrain the freedom of a member. I was first greatly puzzled by this incongruity in the COS; that self-indulgence and a free promethean spirit were preached whilst restrictions of membership were in place to tightly subdue potentially ‘undesirable’ acts of the Satanist. But after reading the empty doctrines of the Church I could understand why this was so. To see such restrictions present in TOS was a genuine surprise: was this normal for worshippers of Satan? Why was Satanism being made acceptable? Were they not referring to the terrifying Archangel who rebelled against God, initiated a bloody war of angels, and stormed Heaven to get the Throne? Had the enormity of that evil escaped those filtering it down into human analogy? Nonplussed, I dismissed the TOS, and kept looking.

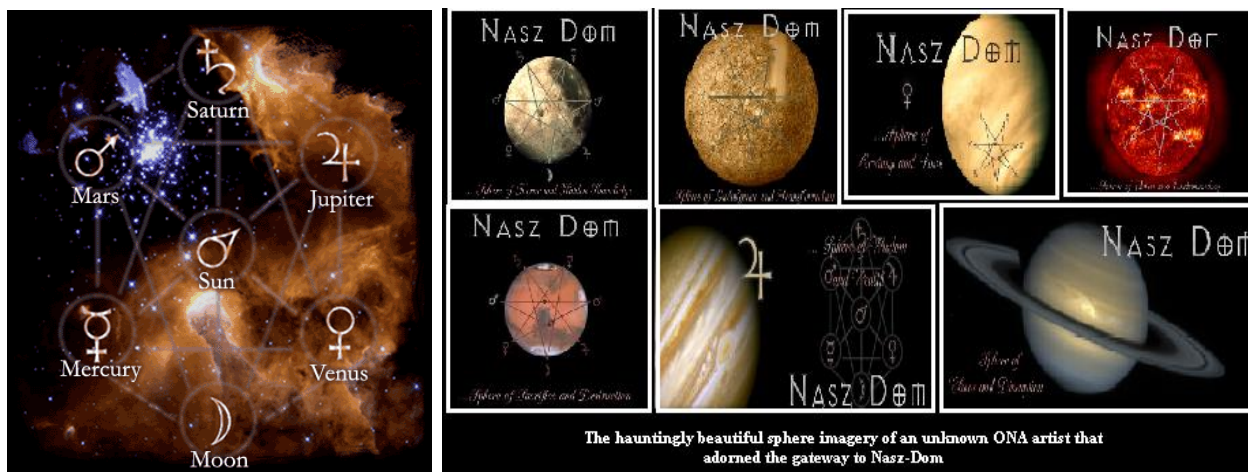
One by one the Orders and Sects serving Satan that I investigated fell from favour under my disdainful scrutiny. Similar patterns of membership restriction, vague mystical-religious ramblings emphasized with pentagrams, mumbo-jumbo demonology gibberish and payment demands continued to manifest in most of the two dozen groups I looked at as a serious contender worthy of my time and business. It was frustrating me that a sense of being kept in the dark nagged at me harder each time I encountered another group and another closed door to the mystery of Satanism. And then quite by chance, I discovered the Order of Nine Angles (ONA).



I had heard the name of the ONA mentioned in my travels. On a whim while searching for Satanic-minded individuals in a popular chat site, I dropped the name and asked if anyone had any information relating to them. A user promptly gave me a web address to a site called “Nasz Dom” [Polish for “Our Home”] whereby I found myself investigating my unknown as yet, Satanic Destiny.

Having delved into and practiced virtually every possible pseudo-satanic pursuit and theme over a period of around nine years, I was now armed to the teeth with the knowledge and experience of how not to be a Satanist. Coupled with the acute observations I had made on my trudge through the net-world of satanic groups and cliques I was devil-hardened and brutally cynical – it would take something special to impress me. It was, in fact, the effortless simplicity,

which drew me into the Order of Nine Angles. A gold and yellow star cluster speckled with radiant blue pinpricks of light served as a background to an interconnected structure of seven spheres with each sphere labelled by a planetary symbol. My own feelings toward Satanism had always been geared at the enormity, the vastness of its scope and its depth, its vibrancy and its sheer celestial span - and this eloquent constellation seemed to echo beautifully the important link of Satan to the tremendous power of nature. I was suitably impressed to look deeper.



I discovered upon clicking on a planet, a list of manuscripts with weird and wonderful names using words I had never heard, yet among them clearly marked doctrines like "Satanism – An Introductory Guide for Prospective Adherents" – and upon opening and reading it – my heart beat fast and my eyes grew wide. In the very first few sentences of the document named above, the Order took the approach of dispelling myths prevalent in Satanism. In awe I read on and when I had finished, I was a changed man. There were no ties of membership, there was no payment demanded, all of the eighty or more manuscripts were freely available and opened on request and in tandem with an emphasis on the incredible might and beauty of the natural world, there was a definitely dark (Sinister) belief in unrestricted action according to the chosen conduct of the Satanist with the ONA revealing the theory and practice behind traditional human sacrifice - devoid of the sensationalism that the stupid called gospel.

The ONA was deep – incredibly so. I had finally found the very grail I had been hunting for. With various stops and starts owing to my desire to print (often from public computers) hard-copies of their documents that were sometimes hundreds of pages in length, fighting the capricious whims of server hosts to display the controversial materials and having to search on a regular basis for their public return: over a two year period I devoured the manuscripts hosted, poring over them again and again and again.

Perhaps I was born backwards, not as a baby, but as an eighty-year old man obsessed with the deeper questions to life and destined to want to know the unknowable. Because I had seen it – the unknowable, seen how much

knowledge I could know spiral down and disappear into darkness far beyond where I could follow. I had seen others struggle to sustain their own train of thoughts that disappeared into the infinite tunnel of oblivion too. I saw these esoteric forces present in the way I thought; for no matter how much thinking I did, a finite summary of life always escaped me. I observed this inability to make sense of it all was a universal frustration to people. In my life time neither Science nor Religion has come up with The Answer to life's mysteries.

Despite too, the misty existentialism that thwarted any efforts to grab hold of nature and demand an explanation, I saw that this frustration had in fact provided the dynamic motivation for humanity to build a palace of holograms; a sanctuary of order that refused to submit to chaos. In the darkness there was light, in the chaos there was order and in the void there was abstraction. I studied the darkness, the light, the chaos, the order, the void, and the Abstraction and there grew by the moment as I studied - the faint approaching tremors of knowledge, tremors that accelerated me into a cacophonous screaming abyss. I realized that the task ahead of me might be a frightening infinity. To enact my Antichristian Crusade - my young plans for a world free of Christianity - would require more than a shallow dabbling of pretense in the mysterious world of magic to succeed in over-running an empire over two thousand years old and alter a religious meme ingrained in the psyche of mankind in every conceivable form.

My otherwise useless experiences with "Pseudo-Satanism" as Azazel were consolidated by the teachings of the ONA as being a stage of growth. And it was this growth that I used to my considerable advantage as a formidable psychological weapon and as the very basis for my philosophy as DWR to help others grow away from Azazelian thought. My intense knowledge and experience of the false idols and symbols of a poser added greatly to my understanding during the subsequent study of an honest and often startling revealing of the theory, history, and practical way of genuine Satanism. As the two veins joined I incubated a vicious new strain of thought within me: a synthesis of Pseudo-Satanism and genuine Satanism; a precedent of analysis and enquiry against which I would hold to ransom the ideologies of Satanism held by others - including, the ONA.

The complexity of many of the Orders manuscripts and my devotion to understand them made it necessary to widen my reading to include many different and challenging arenas and figures such as H.P. Lovecraft, Jung, Hegel, Nietzsche and Hitler. I educated myself on these influential men by reading their written works and sometimes practically experimenting with the forms they espoused and correspondingly educated myself further on the writings of the ONA. I was fascinated by the lengths to which the Order encompassed the aspirant individual in intellectual, physical and magical training; never before had I seen such a fiery current in Satanism or read words that inspired me on so many unique and vivifying levels. Admittedly, I passed over the Black Books of Satan - viz. spells/rituals and a guide to ceremonial magic and running a satanic temple - with some apprehension and trepidation. My belief that I was beyond using tools and ritual in magic caused

me great anguish many times as I strove to emulate the role of an ONA black magician. Conflict arose between following what I was required to do to achieve certain levels of understanding and magical skill laid down in the Orders teachings and a sneaking suspicion that I was being tested by the Order somehow in a way different from my determination to pass the requirements. It was a suspicion that contributed to my uneasy conscience that I could not lie to myself when the moment of truth came for me to practice the Orders rituals and initiations.

Despite the incredible scope and wisdom apparent in their teachings I remained cynical about the efficacy of magic, regarding it and its participants, dupes of a psychological parlour trick. To me a spell book was a spell book. Unlike the many groups I had encountered beforehand however, the ONA detailed a path [The Seven-Fold or Septenary Way] that went well beyond the use of magic and temples to achieve aims – and this granted me some solace and enough determination to see the rituals and spells through. Regardless of my reservations of the Black Books I set about preparing the necessary environment to undertake the Septenary way by obtaining the relevant books, incenses, crystals, clothes, tools, etc. I then began to seek contact with the Order - first by mail then online after discovering a forum dedicated to it.

Offline and online I began to practice Traditional Satanism. In the real world I studied and experimented with the tenets of the Order of Nine Angles by practical means, pushing physical and mental boundaries to grasp the meaning of many of its ideas and assimilating Satanism further and further into my day-to-day life. As I did so a veil began to lift. I could not only see the characteristics of the Artificers as indefinitely more far-reaching than I could ever have fathomed; characteristics that even permeated or controlled many Satanic groups – but could now put into words precisely how. The structures of forms were beginning to unravel under the scrutiny of my methods of enquiry, powerfully enhanced by my study of the writings of the ONA.

In cyberspace, I pushed the boundaries of my intellect and persona. I took the name DevilworshippR after becoming conscious of the fundamental differences between the Christian convention of Devil Worship and the very different often very difficult practice of living real Satanism. My name was a direct attempt to seduce others into thinking I was a vulnerable target working in the constrained confines of Christian/Satanic doctrine and argument: knowing that I would be irresistible bait to both Christians and “Azazelians” of the satanic persuasion. I misspelled “Devil Worshipper” deliberately as a social experiment in appearance Vs essence. I knew what I was behind the screen and also what others would think I was. But I was curious - could people see through my mask, or could I control what they saw of me? It was no surprise to discover the handle “DevilworshippR” misled and lent to people a certain stereotypical inference despite what I felt was the provision of a decent clue to my deeper substance by using a deliberate misspelling - since I was not in fact, a “Devil Worshipper” - I was the embodiment of a new philosophy: Mehr Seins Als Schein – Be more than you appear to be.

Lying in wait for an interaction with a name like 'DevilworshippR' it was seldom long before I had a bite. Unlike Azazel's compulsive, uncontrolled 'Serial Killer' tactics, DWR was a predator. Instead of yelling and screaming and deafening people with furious onslaughts – I stayed ultra-calm and as emotionally neutral as possible, developing esoteric (inner) and exoteric (outer) methods of manipulation as a rising young black magician.

Countless people accused me of being a Devil Worshipper though - attacking me for my presumed un-Christian viewpoint or ridiculing me for my gothic idiocy; and I was well prepared for both. A small number of users asked me outright if I worshipped the devil – pending on my mood I imitated the theological stances of a Devil Worshipper or revealed myself as a Satanist and explained the difference. In either case, people were often puzzled by my highly moralistic responses to questions of ethics. DWR was an enigma that caused much confusion by having views inconsistent with his appearance. A confusion I built on – since in studying the black arts of deception and evil - I unwittingly, but correspondingly, learned the art of knowing how to appear "Good".

Having absorbed a highly sophisticated philosophy of Satanism via the ONA I set myself up as a teacher of sorts to direct the few that could see beyond the emotion and stereotypical context of my user name. I was gently feeling my way through the learning process of being a teacher and steering 666'ers away from my own previously common practice of merely accepting blind views of Satanism and toward the practice of testing the theories they believed in by practical means and experiment. My motive was to bring a certain dignity back into the now defamed, commercialized practice of Satanism and thus I set about testing the strength of the convictions held by people, challenging the depth of their ideas and thoughts, particularly on Satanism – with the intent to apply enough pressure to cause disruption and/or change. I knew first-hand that beliefs were fragile. That they were held for more than the surface reasons given; and that under intense scrutiny, beliefs gave way to logic or to other forces of persuasion that forced a re-assessment of the strength of conviction.

Within the boundaries of linguistic engagement was the unwritten premise accepted at face value that both parties were secure in their knowledge, whether they agreed or disagreed with each others opinions. I.e. if 'A' is a hippy there is a paradigm of accepted associations for 'A' to use to express a public 'game' face – a host of hippy words, answers and philosophies to blanket or field most questions. In most cases 'B' will accept 'A' knows that 'A' is a hippy. But to question 'A' repeatedly to come up with answer after answer for her actions and beliefs; How do you know you are a hippy? What drives you to do this good and how do you harmonize your selfless ideals with the idea that all humans act in self-interest? Why are you here on earth? What will your life have meant? How do you feel knowing I the "Devil Worshipper" have in many cases been to more anti-logging sit-ins, anti-war rallies, nuclear

disarmament protests than you, and have twirled fire, drank chai and hung out with groups of hippies despite my stereotype?

Most peoples beliefs came apart under this type of introspective interrogation and were forced to acknowledge the simple maxim; "I don't know". Though there were many who became defensive and tried to turn my high-powered analysis back onto me thinking I was trying to take something from them, trick them, hurt them, make them look stupid, etc. I was not adverse to the idea of external psychoanalysis. On the contrary I reveled in learning how other people perceived me. I found it easy to provide answers under external interrogation partly because I was not trying to hold anything up but instead impress upon people the fact that the world was, when all was said and done, a complete mystery; and partly because I knew myself better than I knew them. It was my opinion however, that this method of self-analysis was necessary for all to undergo in order to awaken people as to the great illusions surrounding them. This is probably why the ideology of fascism appealed to me because I was to some degree a fascist myself. But it was my 'satanic duty' (note the contradiction) to raise human consciousness. Acknowledging and being brave enough to admit, that they didn't 'know', was the door to unlearning.

By destabilizing the reality a person held, a key element in the healing process to building a specific new one was enabled. Part of my aim was to create a new individual – and to do that would require the old one to be torn down. In regressing to the uncertain ground - the stage where a person makes an evaluation of a thing - a person was able to weaken a conviction (or strengthen it) to change it or its intensity. And all change was beneficial. I wanted people to think like I had done, carefully, methodically, to really know themselves and the world around them as an amazing place and to emulate my own awe. I wanted people to see the intimate mystery and the sheer vastness in Life that defied all knowing by transient forms and accepted ideas, to regain a certain terror and ecstasy in being alive, and a life – in being an expression of what I called, Satan. I wanted the world to see the world like I did, as a child witness to something blindingly beautiful. DWR was the method I chose to do this: a type of "thought-predator" that caused disruption and Change. The name was the first step to loosening the inferences and stereotypes held by people to get them to see that things weren't always what they seemed and that appearance was seldom reliable on its own as truth.

My approach to this quest changed over time as I matured as did my standard for esoteric success and idea of a trophy. At first it was just a matter of power - manipulation of my prey under my will to see my points of view as valid - that fulfilled me. Then the ability to negotiate 'peace' with hostile clients by discrediting them in the eyes of others became my goal; first by asserting my point that nothing could be absolutely known, even that statement, and secondly by remaining unfazed by attempts to unhinge me emotionally or weaken my philosophical position. No matter how many tactics they tried to gain power I was prepared and disarmed them. Eventually they would try to make peace. From there it was about testing my charm by 'cracking' into the

difficult personas that abound on the internet, making friends with people who showed an initially cold response and winning their trust. I was fascinated by the challenge of penetrating apathy or detachment and in the various methods needed to gain access to another's inner sphere by use of suitable wiles.

Finally the trophy was to learn about the specialty subject of a person - most people had one. By learning others views and gathering information from people who had experience in all different fields I increased my Categorical knowledge of many different topics so that I could join conversation with almost anyone. My study of the arguments used by people culminated in a wider power of logic and reason to strip others of their view and force them to stop and think, not automatically answer from a pulpit of unquestioningly adopted forms. Truly, people's behaviour intrigued me. I learned a great deal about who I was in relation to other people by studying responses to my various applications of pressure on the world and the people in it. In losing an argument or control of my emotions, by being backed into a verbal corner or by being outwitted by those smarter than me, I learned many lessons in humility. I also took the opportunity to sharpen myself into a more efficient hunter by learning what went wrong in previous situations and solving similar problems in my next encounter.

As I broke and created myself over and over again I came to see the bitter-sweet pain of defeat as a sobering joy to be cherished, for like the adage goes; 'if it doesn't kill you it will make you stronger', and make me stronger these defeats did. As DWR, I conducted thousands of sociological experiments exploring different energies and roles with other people as my guinea pigs. I held complex and conflicting views of people. I both loved and hated them. I used them for my experiments and I tried to free them from what I saw as mind-control. I was willing to consider human sacrifice to eradicate the kind of scum that bashed elderly ladies, the voices that preached the rhetoric of Christ, the pathetic drunks and drug dealers that sickened the chances of people to awake. But yet I also viewed people as a redeemable morhic blankness; a collective purity of neutral life harnessed within the container of the body as a physical organism, a container that was shaped by negative or positive environments and experiences as different contents were poured in. A person, then, as I saw it, went through life according to the shape of that container, more often than not oblivious to its contents, and thus objectively faultless in essence, just faulty from the contents inside of them.

With the subsequent experience of thousands of conversations participated in, a vast database of empirical data of the various reactions to various approaches taken was collated in my memory. Over time and analysis of recorded conversations I became aware of the existence of the subtleties of communication such as emotional triggers in conversation used by others that led to certain outcomes: to evoke the likelihood of a certain outcome occurring I learned when/how to speak and when/how to be silent. As I gained a footing of confidence in my abilities to 'read between the lines' I combined psychology with linguistics to take advantage of the highly fragile nature of social interaction. I used subsequent findings to manufacture new methods and

approaches in my conversations/debates. In the beginning my methods were basic: I changed what I meant by a comment with increasingly subtle ease if it was refuted or drew from an immense catalogue of information (a result of my endless avid reading on hundreds of subjects) to counter it. I took semantic angles on words, pretending I took them literally or not literally enough as it suited the occasion. Later I looked into shared meanings and social sciences like Ethno-methodology and even Graphology to interpret handwriting. I mused over the secret limitations of language such as the containment of time inherent within words, studied the indefensible often fragile superficial nature of many asserted ethics and marveled over the emotional and psychological aspects of communication: using all of these pressure points and more to control people as well as express myself more fully and accurately. I could turn white into black or indefinitely hold an indefensible view, and often did just to see what would happen.

I soon found the arguments of Christians too easy and predictable to be a rewarding challenge and set my sights on taking down other intellectual clientele; Buddhists, atheists, feminists, in fact I targeted anyone who openly cherished some idea of an infallible world view or was optimistic enough to challenge mine. But while I hunted for power, my ability to have intense empathy let me see pieces of myself as I had been at one time or another in my thoughts, in my desperation to cling to something to save me from chaos, in my confusion about the world and my place in it, in many of the online (and offline) personalities I encountered. I often tried to help the lonely and lost and protect the underdogs from bullies using my various skills to respectively humiliate, empower, or simply divert attention away from the abused onto myself whereupon I promptly gave the bully, perspective.

I made it my task to assimilate everything that was put before me; adopting and adapting all the swords of others into my weaponry. I refused to be boxed in or defined by others and the harder they tried to accuse me of being this or that the further I reduced or expanded the layers of the world, folding it down or opening it up like a telescope until there was nothing left to grab hold of, no certainty, no conviction in truth or something too vast to grapple. I began - to cancel myself out.

But the motives for DWR's hard mask of arrogance, control, confidence and strength should not be misinterpreted – they had a personal reason driving them. My motivations to talk to others were not solely for the glory of a triumphant mental win to increase 'satanic strategy' as I rationalized, but more often than not to alleviate my isolation and loneliness, self-enforced by my paradoxical love/fear of people.

The internet provided companionship and anonymity when my increasing anxieties prevented me from sustaining friendships in the real world. I also found solace in sharing my problems or ideas with others and in assisting people who were lonely with problems of their own by acting as a listener and healer. Although I often acted aggressively or pretended to be nonchalant

toward other users, using the internet to communicate with other people increased my feelings of self-worth and fed me a sense of power. The masks hid my hyper-sensitive person that had been crushed many times for showing softness. Some people saw through the terror and darkness evoked by the cold calculating DWR to the friendly young man beneath and over time I developed many intense friendships as I learned how to trust the world enough to slowly reveal more of myself to it.

A beneficial side-effect to the creation of the indestructible facade of DWR was in the practice of strength I needed to come to terms with many of my past and present life issues. By diffusing the emotion attached to those issues as though an outside observer I was encouraged to confront and eventually enabled the confidence to face them without the mask. More so to prepare myself to come to terms with the meaninglessness of life and the contradictions I would need to paradoxically reconcile to understand the sobering nature of the real world. I began to integrate DWR and Ryan rather than use DWR as an extended face. A powerful symbiosis occurred and I began making leaps into the abyss, pushing my known limits with the surety that I could survive the changes. I believed myself indestructible by virtue of having been broken so many ways there could be few left with any power to damage me. I was right. As DWR I returned to Earth from the aloof angelic flight of Azazel and planted my feet firmly on the ground. No longer afraid to face pain, fear or disappointment I embraced rather than endured whatever the world threw at me in the way of achievements, failures, sadness, injustice, ignorance, arrogance, discrimination, hatred, love, judgment, etc. gaining even more maturity in the ways of the world and cherishing a profound love for it.

DWR typifies the human need to get answers by asking a lot of questions inevitably building a world-view (weltanschauung) to a crescendo upon a select foundation of ideas each carefully layered one upon the other like so many bricks in a pyramid. He may also be considered a survivor of the malefic energies that threaten to consume all wanderers on their way to the centre of the self via the very real risk of becoming hopelessly lost in the strength of ones own convictions as the only truth. Drifting for years in the hazy mire of various sub-cultures of the occult searching for a perfect explanation – I experienced again and again the elation that comes with believing in gods, and –ism's and final answers, endlessly striving to make others see the worth of my views at the time. Arrogance in the superiority of my own beliefs over those of others enslaved me many times and in each of my throes of Christianity, Wicca, Diabolism, White Supremacy, and even Satanism I limited my view of the world by only seeing through each paradigm I was possessed by. But though this terrible mind-trap takes many people to their spiritual doom, through my study of magic I was warned by those who had gone before me that wisdom is elusive and hard-won. I fought my way through the labyrinth of deception and deceit practicing the art of the chameleon and became deception and deceit myself. The ONA had taught me about the forces that control others and that sought to control me. They taught me to understand that these psychic possessions are for the most part unconscious but nevertheless avoidable and that study and practical experience of the

'mechanism' or power of the form would enable me to recognize, manipulate and control forms – as a shape-shifter. And as I learned more about the nature of people, in time I would come to understand even the mysterious ONA.

Although at a mid-point between pseudo and genuine – I have not recorded many of my more ecstatic experiences as DevilworshippR for the reader. We all want to know the world we live in and the exploratory nature as a wanderer trying new things with a greater or lesser desire for understanding them is a journey common to us all. And so in many ways many of my own experiences are unnecessary to relate – beautiful and sinister as they were and as much as I would enjoy re-living those experiences with relish by sharing the wondrous details – Mvimaedivm is not a catalogue of my ecstasies and sorrows. Satanism is primarily a lone journey of self-discovery that every Satanist must make on their own: specific acts and challenges will vary from individual to individual as they make up their own mind about the world in their own way and reflect upon their own worth. Only in certain ways will the reader identify with my path in the mention of familiar words and acts that attract and intrigue and incite recognition. Yet while on some level it is the little things that truly count (the little things can never be shared, there are too many) they are only appearance. What I have chosen to include is the essence of my exploration; of the many ways in which a person may branch out their arms and embrace knowledge and experience expanding the selection of possibilities the world has to offer. Suffice to say on an outward plane DWR is exploring the various spheres of an adolescent male. It was a period of intense growth, creativity and aspiration with the creation (and infiltration of existing) groups that dealt in White Power, Magic, and Satanism - all within an experimental whirlpool of drug-use, sex and occult education.

CHAPTER I: **The Dei-fiction**



[Although the mentality of DWR was growing increasingly ambivalent in regard to the concepts of good and evil - beginning to see benefits in promotion of either and becoming a more balanced entity - at heart he still embodied a certain devil worship-type mentality and did what he perceived to be the Devil's Work.

Believing (incorrectly) that the Church was a rational structure that could be disempowered if only people were made wise to its illogical doctrines, DWR sought to undermine the authority of the Church by attacking it logically

to reveal its hypocrisy and shortcomings. The following manifesto 'Am I A Satanist?' remarks on the extent of Church influence in which DWR divulged what he felt was its secret agenda of World Domination one mind at a time through powerful manipulation and control. Planning for his document to be suppressed, the essay was written twice; once as it appears here, and a second time as a Christianized variation that aimed to conceal the same essential information but in a different and acceptable wrapping paper as though it had been written by a devout Christian trying to reveal the extent of Satanism's aims. This essay is the earliest written record I have of DWR's emergence in an attempt to define his philosophies, feelings and ideals in a more lucid and elaborate manner than Azazel had ever been capable of - thanks to the retrospect now afforded by age and greater maturity. From the quasi-political/religious points made in this manifesto, the reader can see that DWR seemed motivated by an acute persecution complex that led him to personify the Church as grotesque; as an 'Enemy' and even a 'Hydra'. He then goes on to lay down the strengths and weaknesses of the Church detailing various means by which it rules mind, body and god and how it might succumb to an intelligent attack by Satanic or Sinister forces. The manifesto ends with attempted diplomacy explaining that he bears no ill-will toward the Church but that it has reached the end of its appointed lifespan, is now a detriment to the evolving human consciousness and as he is a self-appointed guardian of the cosmos will help to tear it down if it does not step down graciously to let a new Empire and a new Aeon arise.

The manifesto would start the healing process toward a more understanding and secure life for me. I was now putting into words my frustrations: an exercise that projected my personal shadows into outer forms, actualizing them into physical mirrors that would soon completely surround me until I was forced to look back at myself. The projections of my complexes and fears and guilt and frustrations - and my subsequent understanding that I had been projecting- would later help show me the face of my own demons and offer an

opportunity to work beyond them. It is a work that very few people attempt in life and in which even fewer succeed.

Yet a major underlying psychological current presented the same trial for DWR as it had for Azazel. DWR was no less free of his predecessor's attachment to an unconscious need for external gods and authorities to preside over his occult momentum. The struggle to attain autonomy of his Self and be free of the need for someone higher to lead him; to reject being shaped by others and pursue his own ideas in his own way as a shaper; would be fought bitterly and repeatedly as his own fanaticism with being an 'authentic' Satanist threatened to destroy his potential to finally go beyond all forms, hypnotized as he was by the most sophisticated and seductive form he had ever encountered; a form that actually taught Form: Genuine Satanism. Although there were many other alchemical, psychological paradigms of experience outside of his involvement with the ONA, their influence played the major part in the shaping of DWR.

Fascinated with the Order, DWR gathered together every manuscript and piece of information he could find written by or about the Order and commenced the most intense examination of the greatest and most complex representation of Satanism he had ever known. Although wanting to believe more than anything that he had finally found a path that led to the ultimate truth of Satanism, DWR had grown to think of the world and everything in it as multi-layered. He was suspicious that there was more to the ONA than met the eye – namely because of the intimations given within the manuscripts that there was more to them than met the eye. He studied the Septenary Way feeling that a deeper language or message lay behind the immediate doings and sayings of the Orders manuscripts. But to decipher it would require an intimate knowledge of the ONA and a ferocious devotion to living the Seven-Fold Way. Obsession developed that was so intense it almost made him forget his suspicions at being manipulated by Neo-Nazi or Satanic extremists and become completely possessed. Enamored by considerable exposure to the influential Satanic doctrines he led himself down many dark and dangerous paths championing ideals that were not his own. As the Sinister Tradition enveloped him, his determination to be a conduit of satanic ideals reached a peak that threatened to escalate into murder and terrorism. In times of great internal conflict when I deliberated on performing human sacrifice, I drew on my apprehensions of who I was, who I wanted to be and who I had been, to know whether or not to take those ominous steps toward the abyss.

This desire to kill another human being would rear its ugly head repeatedly in my Quest as my involvement in Satanism deepened and my curiosity and cold detachment grew as I lusted after romantic visions of representing an embodiment of the Sinister. But it was not to be. Despite all the temptations, the weakness of consideration and the urge to fulfill the savage impulses I felt – through the anguish of a violent moral struggle I realized that I was simply not a killer. Accepting this fact about my nature was hard for me to stomach. It felt like a defeat – like intrinsic failure to be evil. It brought my conceptions of Satanism and a Satanist into question and as a consequence the context of my whole life's work. Sacrifice, seemed to me to be a romantic name for what

I felt must surely be a titanic struggle to extract something from another living person who doesn't want it extracted. I had performed quite enough acts in the world to know that reality was a harsh taskmaster – often not only in direct contrast to information taken from books, guides or second-hand sources – but almost always in another league entirely with a chaotic principle present that quickly challenged pre-held certainties. To some extent I knew that planning and preparation went right out the window when dealing with other humans in any capacity and that my continual emphasis on patterns within them was really only a convenient frame through which I expressed the superior role of arrogance proper to a Black Magician. There was every chance the romance would turn sour – and romantic notions of killing become a clumsy fumble to save my own life. Or that unexpected emotions and appeals from my would-be victim would sway me; the tears of terror or pleading eyes, soften me and break my heart. I came to see that it was self-preservation that kept me from needlessly endangering my own existence for the sake of some philosophical magical pretext – not just to save my own skin – but to save my own honour, my own sense of my decency and the living Love for the world and the people in it. I'd already had the chance to be a monster in my youth, and politely declined it.

In time, I would resolve the issue of human sacrifice with my Path and myself and solidify my defiant refusal to deliberately take another's life even at the risk of being forever shunned by my living Gods. I would come to see that I had made the right choice for me.

To a considerable degree it was the myriad of records I kept of my alternate egos that were responsible for showing me how a progression of thoughts had held me in thrall at various stages of my life, with a long road winding back through the littered grey streets of memory to times when I had felt just as passionate and obsessed about other forms of truth that turned out to be otherwise than what I had expected them to be. Through this retrospect I became aware that my judgment could possess me and cause me to see the world through rose-tinted glasses. Therein there developed a cynical bi-partmental observer, a secondary voice filled with humility and patience that would gently remind me not to invest too heavily in what would always be subjective perspective. As with the writings of Azazel, the writings of DWR have been preserved as is (or as was) with all their various ideas intact to show a true evolution of thought – including a later self-summary.]



[Memnochus Aeternus]



Am I A Satanist?

Q - How can I explain to you with words, experiences that are vivid reality only for me and relative only to you?

Q - How can I tell you about moments in my life and illustrate them in a way that just by reading about them lets you understand the very essence of the circumstances, means and ends, emotions, importance and the time and changes involved?

Q - Is it possible that I may never be able to relate to another human being, what I think, or even what I think is of universal importance to the human race?

Q - Is it further possible that you can understand my frame of mind, the efforts required, the moderation of the pleasure of pain and the pain of pleasure, and the sheer magnitude in all spheres of human nous that escaping from the make-believe world of the Christian mind demands?

Q - Would it be easier to say nothing and yet change it all imperceptibly, or because it is a hard and frustrating challenge should I use whatever ability I have to explain to you what cannot really be explained, and only lived?

Q - Should I call my interest Satanism, or has it gone past that stage and grown into something else?

Q - Am I a Satanist?



**Satan
Cosmos**

A - The answer to all these questions lies in my ability to use words to relate to you the very indefinable and exhaustive experience of my existence. You cannot possibly have empathy with my experiences because for you there was no sensory perceptions; and even if there were they would have been different. For you to know why it is difficult for me to write even simple answers to what appear to be simple questions, you would have to be me, and have been me my entire life.

Is it because I tell the truth without bias that I find it difficult to write? It is easy to deal in truth with extremes on a scale like everyone else, with clear markings of what is good and what is evil? It is easy to say you tell the truth but to know what truth is, is a different matter altogether. People easily recognize both good and evil and their intermediates on a scale in varying degree, i.e. that Satan is Evil. But when the subject matter transcends that scale or model of morality, and goes beyond mere opposites; then it becomes very hard to relate to people in a way in which they would understand. It is easy for me to see above the scale because I have worked at being able to do this and possess an excellent apprehension of the force that drives it, that of Perpetual Christianity. I find my life is very simple; but too complex for the majority of people to understand, because to do so would mean for them to give up their perspective and their security and all that they have so far established in terms of what they understand, to understand it.

Most people utilize the use of opposites in varying degrees of the equal extremes of the good/evil scale to measure what is right, and what is wrong. I can do this, but my actions and my choices do not come under either of these since there are basically two ways I see things - that something is good or evil from someone else's point of view, or that something is a means or an end, in mine. This is not often apparent in the appearance of my actions: you cannot see me do Evil any more than you can see me do Good - for my intentions are hidden. But I am a good man, and strive to do the greater good in every situation. The general opinion is that if someone despises Christianity or rejects what is universally accepted such as morals then they are evil, stupid, or of a low character, whereas this is not true. I find it extremely wearisome and tricky to live with or interact with people accustomed to conditioned impulse such as the rules that casual conversations follow i.e. "hi, how are you? Good thanks. How are you?" because I simply don't think like anyone else, or more specifically, like the majority. I don't see that idle chat is a harmless activity, but a pressured one, and a means whereby Christianity and the moral scale is kept in perpetual or continuous motion by a sort of robot mentality. It is not that I'm not civil, I am very civil, but I find this kind of thing insipid, it is pointless exchange. I do not like the society I live in because of the Christianity that pervades it, and yet so very few people truly know the scope of that pervasion, and that currently there is no alternative, because the pervasion is omnipresent in every sphere of life.

The majority of people regard typical Christian symbols as being that of a bible, cross, or picture of Jesus Christ. Whereas an example of a true Christian symbol is a fundamental or deep-rooted symbol that perpetuates or keeps in continuous motion the messages of the Church. For example, the messages in cartoons that children watch are early reinforcement of the 'fact' that the world is based on two values, good and evil, and that evil always gets beaten by good. This is a lie; a constant lie. A lie that is continuously passed down from generation to generation building a fantasy world of fantasy 'facts' in the child's head. And there are many hundreds more of these examples of subliminal Christianity (even on the TV alone), except the Church has conditioned society and the majority of people not to see them, but to look for the obvious symbols instead: hence the popularity of turning a cross upside-down thinking it to be a Satanic Act.

Indeed the Church even encourages scorn in people toward these false idols, because then people, believing they are superior to that of such a powerful anomaly, have their focus on the wrong source and cannot possibly hope to recognize the genuine acts of the Church. And so it remains in power by directing people's attentions away from what it really does or what it really looks like. And with 2000 years practice, it is no wonder there are so many Christians; with the advent of 'brutal' reality forcing its way into their precarious make-believe worlds, the 'truths' they were taught break down, and they feel the world has betrayed them... Enter, Perpetual Christianity.



The Swastika Philosophy

Now, you might say well if you hate the Church and its institutions so much why don't you get in a boat and go somewhere else then? But if you say this you've missed the point entirely, and you're obviously angry at your own faults. Such are the restrictive laws of our Christian civilization I cannot get in a boat and go find an island because the waters belong to the State. Neither can I simply build an airplane and escape because of the same thing.

But why would I want to escape? Cowards escape and I am not a coward. The enemy amongst us is a terrible tyrant, and I have been training for years for this fight. To flee from the battle would be a far greater shame than I could bear. And if you think I despise Christianity because I don't like People, you're wrong. I love People: it is just the church that speaks out of them that I don't. That's why I have an interest in Satanism, because genuine Satanism is concerned with the greater good for all people, while Christianity is concerned with Power. Yet there are still no opposites between Christianity and Satanism, because Christianity is concerned with what is on the scale, Genuine Satanism is concerned with how the scale got there, and whether such a scale is valuable to humanity, or a hindrance.

The point about people is; I need friends just like anyone else. My friends have come about by fighting the same wars I have to get to the position they are in. I do not make friends with people for gain or for selfish ends, and so my genuine friends are few and far between. Those who have earned the right to call themselves friends of mine do so because we have gone through hell together and come out the other side to where we are now. And in my eyes someone must be of the right character to achieve this trust and respect and love from me, and adversity is something that proves a friendship that isn't based solely on gain or utility. Those who are my friends have shown their outstanding qualities as warriors in virtue, proved themselves on the battlefields, and match those qualities I adhere to and admire in myself. So, because of the requirements of friendship, I do not seek out friends in numbers,

but in natures. I like Good people, people who are a reflection of the Good nature and conduct that I have striven to maintain and keep sacred and it is very few who have this Good in them. And so I consider myself fortunate to have friends of this quality and goodness at all, and dismiss trivial people as trivial ends. So there is no solution in simply moving away from people for it is not people that I dislike, it is the majority of their acts and the smugness of the Church that acts through them. Quite simply I was taught by experience to think differently. Not on a surface or superficial level, but at deep-rooted fundamentals to challenge what is generally accepted, and if what is generally accepted cannot withstand my challenge, to knock it down and build it back up again to be able to withstand any challenge. I barely breathed logic and reason onto Christianity and it came crashing down...

This way of thinking was not always mine. It became known to me at certain points in life that I was faced with the choice of doing good things, bad things, or great things, and I chose to do great things by my actions. I consider it a fine choice and a necessary one to do the greater good by what I do. But it is not a popular choice in life to be not only different, but also totally alien to the scale and scope of everyone else and this is where the conflict arises. By my nature I am a genuine heretic; not simply an inverted-Christian like all the other self-titled Satanists out there, but a man against the world.



Christ

Only In Essence Never In Form

Jesus Christ was not a Christian. My opinion is that whatever he may have physically done and may have physically said can never be truly known. And I despise those who think they do by means of the Bible. He did not write the Bible, others wrote the Bible, he challenged the ruling power and sought Goodness in people of the kind I pursue. The Bible is but a translation of events. And it is not of the real works and aims of Jesus Christ, but smatterings of him; the majority of the Bible is a fabrication of the corrupt political interests of the parties involved at the time who saw an opportunity to use his life as a tool and a vehicle for themselves. I do not disbelieve Jesus performed miracles, but I do not believe the true nature of these miracles or his actions are accurately portrayed in the Bible. I suspend time and space to say I consider Jesus Christ to have had all of the qualities of Goodness that I strive towards and my pursuit embodies. His is an example of the finest of the human species, and, if I were to be romantically inclined I might think it a terrible shame that the Church used Jesus in the way they did, but then again, without his sacrifice what would have become of his ultimate reward? And so again, I am a heretic because I understand Jesus as he truly was while others flounder in the false symbols.

Quite possibly I have given you an insight into the reason I think the Church created and nurtured the kind of Satanism you know of today. The real and genuine thing is extremely dangerous and a powerful threat to their position and their perpetuation of a make-believe world, while the 'Satanism' most people know of is in comparison harmless. For the reason that there are a great many people who are happy with things the way they are and would do anything to keep them that way, genuine Satanism is a dangerous and potentially deadly pursuit. To keep practice of the genuine article to a minimum the Church re-created an entirely indulgent equivalent, whereby, even though when one compares this kind of Satanism to the scale of Christianity, and it looks like it's complete opposite, it is STILL Christianity, therefore just anti-Christianity, and therefore, not genuine Satanism. I hope in some way this brief introduction will serve you in understanding why I follow particular courses of action, have devoted my entire life to it's practice, and explicates for you the difference between the real noble Satanism that I adhere to; and the Anti-Christianity that so many others pursue because they are too weak to wield the magnificence of the genuine article; hence the emergence of Goths, Anti-Christians, Devil Worshipers, and Pseudo Satanists. I know Satanism when I see it and while the claims are high very few people are capable of what I do.

I have tried in a lot of ways to make my subject matter clear to you so as to give you a straight-forward explanation with the absence of mystical babbling and obscure concepts, and have considered using a FAQ (Frequently Asked Questions) format to do this. However Satanism is absolute, and since I have every answer I would need to ask every question and while possible, it would be a painful task for the reader to read 100's of pages of text. I am not going to intentionally explain Satanism or Satan in any great detail, nor am I going to mention things that aren't necessary to this kind of explanation. You should know that by now. So I have just given a very simple account of basic elements of the stages concerning my satanic development over the 12 years I have been involved, that are immediately distinguishable or generally recognizable to most people. Keep in mind the enormity of this task, and that these are only the events and elements I have mentioned.

Marilyn Manson

Genius

At the age of five or so the element of Christianity was introduced to me. At eleven I was consciously letting God into my life and believing in him as the Creator of the universe etc. then God or the idea of God abandoned me. Now such was the rejection I felt from God, that I made vows with what was considered to be his worst enemy, Satan. These vows I held for nearly 10 years, nurturing anti-Christian qualities before finally making peace with the idea that blaming God was a silly concept. In the beginning all the knowledge of Satan I had was from what I knew about Satan in the Bible and other Occult books, and so I started with that. As I grew older I experimented with trying to summon demons, devil worship, trying to LOOK like a Satanist, trying to ACT like a Satanist, working black magic and spells on myself and against others, different forms of magick, candle, ritual, sigil etc, living satanically by the various ideas from groups I thought

were satanic, writing a grimoire/black bible, reading book after book on Satanism and Devil Worship, testing the efficacy of things like pentagrams and the number 666, working out Satanism from a Christian's perspective, testing my dark-side, dabbling in demonology, and much more.

The catch is that all and none of these things are Satanism. They are Satanic from a Christian point of view, as these things are representative of the typically accepted activities of a Satanist. Yet from a genuine Satanic point of view, these things are just playthings, tools to be picked up, played with, put down again, and depending on their worth, integrated or eliminated. They are simply the early means to a later end. It is only the Christian that will play with these toys in later life as if they were still the ultimate activity and call themselves a 'Satanist'. Still, all this playing at being a Satanist was not a waste of time: it was in fact an invaluable aid and extremely powerful vehicle for higher learning. By living the Christian form of pseudo-Satanism, I was later on in life able to eliminate or discern what was just anti-Christianity and what was genuinely Satanic. I was able to see the difference between a tool and a vehicle, the truth from the slag. So I stopped doing all the Christian ideas of satanic activity, and started on a path to higher learning. But when did I separate from being a pseudo-Satanist and pursuing the genuine article?

A hard question. It is close to the truth that because I was not Aware of Gs (genuine Satanism) I was not able to practice it; and so I was a pseudo-Satanist up until the point I did become aware of Gs. Of course this argument depends on my apprehension that I possess both intellectual and practical understanding of Gs and also that I live in accordance to Gs, and that I am both of these to an excellent degree. This I cannot prove to you by word alone. On the other hand, I say that Gs was implicit in all my actions all along even though I may not have been aware of it at the time, and the pseudo-Satanism experienced in whole was just a means to an end in attaining Gs as the outcome; whether I was conscious of it or not, which would require some kind of divinity in oneself, some sort of divine force that led me. I would have had to experience the pseudo side of Satanism in order to fully understand or appreciate Gs. In my mind, the point where I stopped being a pseudo-Satanist is where my intentions and actions became clear indications that I had stopped. By having a complete understanding of the behind-the-scenes mechanics and drives that drive all things, the political veil that Christianity draws over the faculty of thinking was lifted and for the first time I was able to see down the mountain I had climbed as it were.

By great fortune, I was not exposed at an early age to the biased input of the Church and was thus able to contemplate and observe things for myself. I was able to see the prime pattern of what was real and what in turn was being hidden by the projection of other sources, while others could not see at all because their exposure to Christianity had distorted what and how they naturally thought. They had, basically, been conditioned. And throughout my entire life, so was I. But, I gradually became aware of the sources, the real source responsible, and not just the projections.

Example of source = The people who benefit from the Media.

Example of projection = TV.



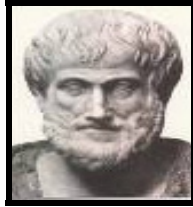
Adolf Hitler

Politics

When the Internet became available I was able to search around for all manner of resources. I spent a long time looking at things like the Church Of Satan (COS.) and Temple Of Set (TOS), and found that both these groups had value, but not in the way some might think. Indeed anything can have value if you look at it long enough: all the value these had was in their ability to negate them to me, and cause me to keep looking.

Some of the ideas in the Satanic Bible were valuable insights at the time I read it, but I would not call it an example of Genuine Satanism. It's little more than a piss poor Anti-Christian rip-off of key points in historical literary treasures. I quickly wrote the 'Satanic Bible' off as being Anti-Christian, and no more than a tool for a much better vehicle. It is ironic that these groups, while touting their satanic value, should cause me to keep searching for the genuine thing because I believed them to be useless. There is an analogy in the Satanic Bible that struck me as particularly profound though, it's one of the 21 points - "He who stands atop the highest pyramid of skulls sees the furthest". That is one of the most brilliant analogies I have ever read. Here is my personal translation.

The Skulls in the pyramid represent Death. Not the tangible death of people but the death of things detrimental to the truth of the genuine human nature. Deaths such as; the death of unreasonable ideas contrary to logic, the death of an ignoble way of living, the death of a continuous harmful pattern, the death of intellectual and practical ignorance, the death of externally imposed yolks and chains, the death of attributes in the self that serve only to enslave you and empower others at the expense of the greater good, the death of popular lies, the death of old or outmoded ideas, etc. And with each death, comes a metaphorical skull, representative of a victory or trophy over that thing which is not good and has been killed off or conquered. Each skull symbolic of a little bit of truth, a little bit of clarity, a little bit of experience, a little bit of wisdom, or a little bit of the Divine. The skulls attained stack up high on top of one another underneath you; until one day you have been raised to a great height and are able to look all the way down to the base of the (pyramid of) skulls, knowing you have conquered the mere human and reached the gods. And consequently can see further over and into the fields of cosmic-scale understanding than anyone else. In short, I believe this is an analogy for true Wisdom.



Aristotle

Wisdom

This is precisely why I have so many interests. I take great measure in knowing how to predict the weather by looking at the clouds, for example, and not being reliant on a TV or someone else to do this for me. This is not a practice that is popular among the society in which I live, but should the day ever come and there is no-one else around and it is vital that I be able to read the weather, I will have a distinct advantage in my situation. The same applies with everything else: while one cannot always be prepared, one can prepare. I have based my life on what is good for me is good for the greater good and the ends of a situation as primary, while what is indulgent, pleasurable, fun, or vice is always secondary and never an end. You might expect me to be a very serious man? Yes. I am. Life is a serious business, and I take it very seriously indeed, not as a commodity like everyone else. I want to accomplish great things for humanity, and I will not let weakness get in the way of that triumph. But do not misunderstand, I enjoy sex, spending money, using drugs, drinking, and other such things; and I have gone to extremes in all of these. It is because I am stronger than these pleasures that I have no uncontrollable vices, not for love or even for hate.

A brilliant man once said:

"Everything in moderation- including moderation."

And these kinds of things are not my goal. There is always, always an ulterior motive to that which I do. And while so many spend their lives looking for happiness in empty pursuits, there are very few people that ever reach it, because to know happiness like I do, is a very, very, hard task. Because it is not something you find, it is something you work for; and Satanism is not just a philosophy, it is not just the way you live your life, but also how life, lives through you. And because so few are able or willing to pursue this end, so to do few ever understand the ecstasy of the Divine essence in the human nature. It is because of Christianity that this truth has been obscured.

"I would rather be wolf than sheep, but I would rather be sky than wolf."

If some people are happy just to settle down with groups like the Church of Satan and practice rituals and living by the Satanic Bible, that's fine for them, but not for me. I often played the role of being a Satanist or a Devil Worshipper, but I was always able to outlive those roles, mindful that they were just roles, and let those roles help shape me but never let those roles become who I am. Even as I grew with pseudo-Satanism, I also grew out of Christianity, and grew alongside Gs. But, through the internet, I

discovered that there are different species of Satanism. In particular, I was interested in what was meant by Traditional Satanist (Satanism by Tradition). Quite by chance, I found the written works of a group that practice Traditional Satanism called the ONA.

All of what I experienced as a pseudo-Satanist before reading the works of the ONA was instrumental in understanding what they write, and what they write it for. My interest in understanding Satanism gradually turned into an understanding of X. X = all that encompasses pseudo-Satanism, genuine Satanism, and other Satanic elements instrumental to being a Satanist; because as a Satanist I am all those things, none of those things, and more things besides; and if I am not a Satanist, the actions I perform are nevertheless in accordance with Genuine Satanic Strategy.

X has been to date almost a life-long goal. I'm considerably pleased to have achieved what I have so far, but I'm also very energetic to move on. There is much that I plan to do, and writing this was one of those. On a conscious level I have been able to discard the utilities of the external image and title of the Christian Satanist. I am living the form simply by experiencing it naturally, without needing tools and rituals and labels to define it, because quite simply I can no longer define it. My vocabulary has reached its limit. It is also important that I break waves on the sea of Christianity that has flooded this world, because true truth and happiness will never be found in such a distorted view that the Christian faction represents. If genuine Satanism is ever forgotten and Anti-Christianity its replacement, then my life will have been for nothing. This therefore was written as a slice of life for those who are looking for what is real.

It is also easily possible that I may endanger my life by saying these kinds of things, there is the risk of paranoia, of course there is, but only a naïve person would think otherwise. In the domestic sense, people do not like this kind of thing because it threatens their Christianity, their stability, their fragile grasp on life, and as a result I could easily anger people to violence, slander, or hatred. In a more serious manner, if my words alone make it possible for someone to see the grand deception that is lain out before them, and how much those who lay it out have to lose should the majority ever awaken from the illusion, then I might be judged a heretic, and my life crucified just like that of Jesus Christ. But these are not suitable deterrents for a goal; violence, death, and personal danger are in the nature of any war and face anyone who challenges the norm to upset the balance: What Jesus did was an example to us all, but to some in the right way more than others, and Jesus, did not give up his goals even on the pain of death, Jesus died living his cause. And his example is only recognized, because it was made public.

Only a good man can control the power of his virtues and direct them always at the greater good.



Julius Caesar

Warrior

Now that I've (finally?) reached this goal, I've had to set another one. I'm currently trying very hard to discipline myself to devote the same level of energy that drives my fanatical exploration of Gs to be used in working with my body in attaining a similar strength in my flesh that matches that of my mind. My aim is to build muscle, flexibility, fighting prowess, stamina, peak physical fitness, agility, power, and endurance. I have set myself a goal time of two years (2002-2004) in which to apply practical methods to this, meaning I intend to be ready to make a decision about my direction/directives in life when I am 25. This way I will be able to prove practically and not just intellectually the value and worth of the satanic philosophy.

Some people like to tell me that I have undergone so much, to get what some would say is so little. But what do they know? They also say that one person cannot make a difference. They say it a lot too. I disagree with that defeatist attitude. I bring a little bit of Satan into the life of everyone I meet. By not adding that little bit more Christianity into the world that I could have, I have furthered the aims of Satanism, Satanists, and subsequently my entire life. I know the sacrifices I have made to pursue Satanism would have killed the spirit of an ordinary man, maybe even the body, the discipline required for the pleasures I have denied and the pains I have endured comes only of a truly satanic spirit. What I hope for, is that some day my example and my efforts and my discipline and my striving become the yardstick of the measure of the ordinary man, and that someone who has more Good even than me will look down on my example from their pyramid of skulls and say "We can do better. We can do better than this for the Greater Good of all humanity. We owe it to ourselves." Then, I will have succeeded in continuing in motion my ultimate goal: Perpetual Satanism.



In the Beginning . . .

In 1997 I adopted the living lie of calling myself a Satanist. In doing so, I attracted both powerful discrimination and awe from my peers and unleashed old unconscious superstitions still held by the majority of the members of society. In the beginning I had absolutely no idea what being a Satanist meant, and it has taken me many years down many roads to find out. From my humble childhood as a twelve year old boy who lost faith in God, to a rebellious teenager testing and exploring the boundaries of things that were deemed forbidden and taboo, to an adult military-minded theological extremist with my mind set on the destruction of Christianity: I have come a long way.

About the Diary

I have tried for over three years to formulate some sort of method by which I might convey my 'diary of a devil worshipper' to the world, and at the same time stay true to my exacting perfectionist standards of explaining myself thoroughly. My dream is a manuscript perfect in word, perfect in form. A literary piece of perfect logic, something none but the elite could transcend, and something that would demonstrate in perfect detail my experiences with the occult as they happened, written intricately enough for you to be able to share a moment of mine as if it were your own. Unfortunately, and as usual, I have been unable to meet my own standards try as I might, and time is ticking by. I've forced my hand to write this account of my diary in order that I at least have something down on paper should something happen in which case I am unable to complete my diary at a later date. I have long hoped this diary would be a lasting legacy, a stepping stone for actualizing a revolution of the mind I feel Satanism sorely needs.

Un-Covering the Facts

If I have ever believed in one thing it is in the power of Satan. And it is this belief turned obsession, I have held fanatically for almost half my life that has drawn me to seek out and discover the secret that governs this power and gives it life. I have devoted twelve years to Satanism and given many sacrifices, many of them great, including sanity and personal happiness in the quest to understand it. But with the ways of the world heavily stacked against unearthing the practice of actual old and ancient genuine Satanism, its original Tradition and past having been obscured and distorted under the reigning Empire of Christianity, it has not been an easy task to learn the facts. In truth, I have spent more time walking the wrong paths than I have carving the right one. There have been many times I have been lost, wandered far from the Way and been seduced by the easy answers offered by Prophets. But time and time again reason and intelligence have stood me in good stead eventually leading me to question the efficacy of a prophecy upon comparison with an accumulation of solid and experienced fact.

Knowing Darkness

To know darkness, I did not embrace immediate seeable darkness as being the whole representative of darkness. Rather than find succor in the reachable shadows, I shone light after light upon that darkness, endeavoring to eliminate all but the truest and darkest spheres and shadows that could not and would not be illuminated by any light, for I believed therein lay the essence

of darkness itself. And so it was with Satan. Satan was not a darkness I typified or experienced as an object or a being and it was not darkness I typified by the first darkness I came to know by way of Christian ideology, the same darkness I was taught to see, fear, and fight. But the final darkness, when I had gone so far into the shadow I came out the other side, and the darkness became obsolete, meaningless, blinking out of existence altogether leaving a cold cosmos, void and empty of the restrictive emplacement of imaginary opposites and the lie of invisible division placed upon my mind by a stagnant but powerful enemy.

Enemy in the Empire of Christianity

I speak of the same enemy who recorded my first inspiring example of, I entreat, Satanism. A man named Jesus Christ, who challenged the Orthodox Church, the right of those who ruled to rule, and the social structure of power, just as the Biblical Satan challenged God's unquestionable right to the throne, and became a martyr like Christ. Or perhaps Christ became a martyr like Satan? In my opinion, the new Empire of Christianity that has consumed the world for over 2000 years, heavily weighted the evidence of its providence, has ultimately plunged the minds of the world into stagnant decay and deep illusion, and all but eradicated the last vestiges of the genuine practice of Satanism with a campaign of misinformation and the instituted perpetual socialization of the young and susceptible mind toward a bias of Christian morality and ideals.

The Harmful Ideology of Christianity

If the enemy were not so harmful and so virulent I could have perhaps left it in peace and lived my life out veritably oblivious to it. I could have remained in thrall to my socialization like everybody else seems to be. But the enemy has all but choked the planet with enervating lies and half-truths that hinder change, covered up and obscured things that could be of great service to our species, and been a mighty catalyst for my experience as a living being. I asked myself how I could experience what it is to be a Life, what it is to be animal, if life is falsified? How could I really know not only the answers to questions, but which questions to ask, if I was the inmate of a maximum security mental prison? Christianity creates an ideology that claims to represent the entirety of All but in fact only represents a very small piece - the piece, of course, being beneficial to the continued power structure of the Church, and at any cost. And it is this piece that has affected my experience of Life without ever offering explanation for such a condition, thus prompting me to inquire, Why? Why is Life like this? It seems to me so many people have fallen under the enchantment of the seemingly unquantifiable and infinite size of the mystery to Life that Christianity expounds Life to be; only to lose their faculties of reason and intelligence by way of a doctrine that sews the eyes and ears shut to anything but rehearsed and instituted rhetoric. And I have studied this force with great interest, this complex and ancient entity called Christianity that conceals the simplicity of the nature of not perhaps the universe, but at the very least the meaning of Life, in the hope that I would find an answer that would justify its right to affect me so. For as far as I gazed I could not escape the mark of this cult; from its historical significance to its architectural shrines and all but invisible present-day social pervasiveness, Christianity has permeated its

way into almost every sphere of human activity there is. In nature it is perhaps not unlike like the mythological Hydra akin to that fought by the Greek hero Hercules, but to be more specific, perhaps it is not Christianity that is the enemy... It is The Church.

Metaphor of the Hydra

The Church is not simply a religious faction with different denominations and a mandate. The Church is like a many-headed Hydra. My view is, I cannot just go out and burn a place of worship or break a cross or punch a Christian to attack the Church because all I am doing is attacking the symbols and effectively bringing harm to myself. I believe the symbols are there precisely for that reason: to shield the Hydra from any real encounter. It is a well-known fact that the Church is an institution in and of society. It operates via a chain of command and through a worldwide network of bureaucratic institutions over which it possesses powerful influence and control in the decision making process. Its business is conducted invisibly via boardrooms and corporate meetings by agents such as high-powered financiers and no longer shows any overt or recognizable signs of being Christian activity, the agents possibly unaware, yet ultimately ensuring the decisions reached and business conducted keeps the strategic social trends and currents, born of the Church, maintained in society. In a metaphorical sense, the Hydras heads are symbolic of the institutions of the Church whose founding of such institutions has enabled the government of phenomenal influence over all spheres of Life including; Law, Economics, Finance, Property, Estate, Production, Trade, Government, Social Stratification, Military, Warfare, Police, Media, Politics, Religion and even taken for granted concepts such as Time and Space. On a more intimate and personal level, the Hydra also has powerful influence over Social Interaction and Norms, the idea of Good and Evil/Right and Wrong, Morality, Sexuality, Spirituality, Death, Birth and the rituals in between that we call Life. Suffice to say the Hydra has extremely efficient if not diabolical ways of protecting itself from those who seek to harm it, as it must, to ensure that the Christian Empire survives and remains in perpetual circulation.

Methods of Survival by the Church

Co-operation between institutions towards a desired goal ensures mass justification of the goals event to society, including ganging up on an enemy on many different levels to disempower and discredit them. All heads and no heart means the hydra lacks a center of power and thus has no Achilles heel with which to take the whole production down with one strike. Without the need for a center of power to maintain command, holding the Church responsible for any action becomes a difficult if not impossible task. Since there is no one party to take blame, the blame is passed through the echelons, down through the institutions, until it reaches a scapegoat who bears the brunt, lacking the power, money, or influence to divert the blame elsewhere, thus relieving the Church of ultimate responsibility. It is a process of irresponsibility copied by Corporations. Because it has been in operation for so long, the Church is an institution perpetual and is running itself through the actions of people and vice-versa people are running themselves, by it. If you take on the Church, you take on Society and everyone in it. The Church has taken the firearms and ammunition necessary to destroy it away from its

enemies. The very real traditional Satanism that I believe was in effect thousands of years before Christ was even a twinkle in his daddy's eyes, is not in wide circulation. Only a handful of fanatics possess the genuine understanding of one of the only weapons capable of destroying the entire structure of the Church - the Self.

Disarming the Efficacy of Its Enemy

Realizing the threat of genuine Satanism, The Church has nurtured misunderstanding of Satanism like a small child. It takes only a little explanation of the distortions, a concept clarified here, a tenet revealed without mysticism there, a fundamental fact everywhere, and Satanism becomes the terrifying philosophy it really is. But the Church has compromised its would-be detractors with a deceptive decoy posing as genuine Satanism, something harmless to keep them busy, another control method designed by Christianity to absorb impact on Christianity. The promising antics of Anti-Christians have been tamed, modified, and made a controlled commodity. Unfortunately, unbeknownst to the practitioners, their pseudo-satanic roles do nothing more than keep Christianity all the more perpetuated; by serving the myth that there is a division of good and evil - and since the Church has already long ago made its claim on which side of the division it occupies - this leaves Anti-Christians powerless at the mercy of the institutions of the Church, that control 'Evil'. And perhaps by recognizing and accepting the definitions and symbols of evil set down by the Church, thus partaking in the ideology of the Church consciously, they are further guilty. Of course, recognizing the actual span of influence of the Church seems an easy task and many would-be Satanists likely do what they do believing they fall outside the Church's sphere. This is of course an erroneous assumption, and at times a dangerous or deadly one.

The Real Symbols of the Church

The majority of people identify Christianity with its 'flags' or distinguishing marks, typically, symbols such as that of a Bible, Cross, Church, or picture of Jesus Christ. Whereas a genuine example of a true Christian symbol is a fundamental or deep-rooted method that perpetuates or keeps in continuous motion the messages of the Church. In most cases, these are subliminal, that is, received just below the level of human consciousness so you don't really notice them, or they are dressed up in notions a society commonly values, i.e. Entertainment, disguising their actual purpose. Take for example, the messages in cartoons. These are early reinforcements of the 'fact' the world is based on two values, these being good and evil. Evil and good are tagged, stereotyped, given an image, and become immediately recognizable based on certain preconceptions the child has now had drummed into it. Moreover, the message given is that good always beats evil, and this is touted as a fact. This is a lie, not a fact. A lie that is continuously passed down from child to child, generation after generation, and while the characters of cartoons change, the messages do not, they stay exactly the same (bar changing political influence), and just as there were probably 'baddies' and 'goodies' in the cartoons my parents watched, so there are too in the cartoons my nephew now watches. I think, seeing a world in this kind of light is a dangerous exercise, and perhaps it can be statistically and sociologically proven to be detrimental, by the vastly fewer number of white and blue-collar crimes that are

processed as opposed to the high number of working class and lower class crimes. I think images of good and evil, build a fantasy world of fantasy 'facts' in a child's head. With the advent of this 'us and them' practice occurring over 2000 years in the form of Satan: Evil Vs God: Good, it is no wonder there are so many Christians. As a modern example: with the advent of brutal reality indifferent to either good or evil leaking into their precarious make-believe worlds, the 'truths' of Life they know, break down, they feel the world has betrayed them, lied to them, but probably never suspect a cartoon being partly responsible for the early beliefs they held that gave them a flawed view. They despair, and finally find solace in the ever-comforting womb of religion, which constantly reinforces the concept of good and evil over and over, explaining away discrepancies with faith and belief, until the participant is brain-washed in belief. This believer is sooner or later apt to let the babysitter be the TV, sit the child in front of a cartoon, and... perpetuate the notions of Christianity.

Why Christianity is the Enemy

One might be prompted to ask why it is I place Christianity as the enemy at the heart of my thesis? And I have often wondered myself whether I have justification to do so, after all, if Christianity has survived so long, and prospered so well, perhaps it is deserving of its placement? And who but a fool would claim war against the sum merit of Christianity, when from it has come the natural process of influence, shaping the last two thousand years of humanity's condition? To be reasonable, if it were not this Empire that had arisen, then certainly, or rationally enough, it would have been another, its just that as it happens, it was this one that took precedent. However, the enemy is not the enemy because it is rose to be an Empire; that is a natural process and a stage of human consciousness. It is the enemy because it continues to be an Empire long after its use has expired. Its institutionalized grip via its ancient ideology is stifling new creativity and discovery and exploration in the field of Science, which is perhaps the single greatest marker of Christianity having experienced its zenith in absolutism, Science having been the annihilator of most of Christianity's faith-based theories. And the Church, for example, it is holding up by morality alone the progress of Genetics, perhaps the most valuable discovery humanity has made in the last 2000 years, ironically enough by asking what right Scientists have to play God. For such a phenomenally powerful institution, it can demonstrate very childish behaviour at times.

A Universe Void of God

But Christianity cannot simply be written off as having been useless as many of its detractors are inclined to do, indeed, quite the contrary. I think Christianity has shaped and continues to shape, the world, and the way people view it. Any Empire should. And if this is viewed positive or negative in the eyes of observers, their apprehension does not do the Empire justice. For its religion is and has been the catalyst for untold formative experience for Humanity, and these merits, by merit of being natural process of exploration and discovery alone, should not be ignored and dismissed with a wave of the hand. Innumerable great minds, ideas, and inventions, for example, have come from the crucible of Christianity. But in light of changes long active in the present world, I feel the supremacy of God is an outmoded and

alien idea, a crutch for those who depend on some sort of given order or safety net to insulate them from the brutal environment that is, I believe, a godless reality, and an uncaring universe. In other words, I think people prefer to believe in something, anything, than risk going mad facing a universe that is completely indifferent to them and their fragile constructs. But I think it is time humanity faced the possibility of a universe simply conducting laws of cause and effect ceaselessly, without divine intervention or consciousness of our plight as humanity as we struggle to understand it. In other words, it is time for humanity to grow up.

Stagnation of Reality

Despite the overwhelming challenges to its absolute doctrine and compromises Christianity has grudgingly made in the face of solid fact Vs silly fiction, it still stubbornly refuses to die or relinquish its antique ideas on the Minds of the world. Nor does it have suitable explanations when its tenets are questioned, the whole special effect of God being dependant on blind faith and a ceaseless bombardment of rhetoric: A psychological opiate. In effect it has become a stagnant entity choking all other progress and exploration with its noxious mental rot, and the wielding of its preventive influence in major social institutions. The ridiculous notions of good and evil for example, do not apprehend the indifference of the genuine universe and its laws of cause and effect, but are political tools for social control and the giving of meaning to actions that are detrimental or acceptable to the Church's views. I don't think the universe can care, I think humans can care. In effect, I feel, there is no meaning to life but that which we give it, or we are prompted to give it by other agents. What I think reality is not, could cover a thousand pages in a thousand books - what I think reality is, I can explain in just one short simple sentence. Reality is what every human being experiences as basic animal forces; things like hunger, thirst, pain, or excretion. Every living being (bar the anomalies) experiences these basic animal forces. And they don't need to be named Hunger, Thirst, Excretion, in order for us to recognize the force at play. That is reality. Anything else is a human construct.

See No Evil, Hear No Evil, Speak No Evil

And reality is perhaps the most devastating of forces to the ideology of the Church. Having studied the commonly held views of what constitutes the face and nature of those things perceived as Evil, having rehearsed and adopted the roles for such stereotypes and committed those acts considered Evil, has allowed me to transcend the image of such a belief, and practice Evil invisibly. But practicing Evil to know Evil was only a brief stage in my process of exploration. Now that I know Evil, I can control my manifestations of its appearance. Or in other words, the evil I do is invisible because it lacks any of the typical symbols or hallmarks associated with Evil. For example, a Christian wearing a cross is easily perceived as belonging to the Christian faith, as easily as a Pagan, Witch, or Satanist who wears a pentagram is perceived as Not belonging to the Christian faith. But who could recognize an adherent of the Nazi ideology without similar exterior markings? If the Nazi had a crop of curly hair, wore black-American clothing, and never voiced his views in public with either speech or demeanour... yet worked tirelessly in his private

time to spread the Aryan view - how could Evil be recognized then? The importance of knowing how to hide the meaning of my acts from those who oppose their deliverance is vital to ensure on-going manipulation of sinister strategy; strategy that must remain clandestine because of its volatile nature in upsetting and arousing the attention and wrath of the Empire and its agents. This too, applies to my acts of performing conventional good, countering evil performed by other people that I judge useful to perpetuating Christianity.

A Comment on Aeonics

You may have noticed how I have been referring to the Empire of Christianity as having served its 'Term' and out-lived its 'Usefulness'? I've anticipated the expectation of some people for me to expand on this. A concept of Satanic Tradition called Aeonics uses a symbolic model to represent stages of linear (past-present-future) time, breaking them into periods called Aeons. An Aeon is a length of time marked by the rise of an Empire or Civilization and is symbolized with the symbol that best defined, or apprehended the essence of that Aeon. The current Aeon is represented by the symbol of Satan, the one before it by the symbol of the Swastika. Satan, the opposing force of the Nazarene religion of Christianity, was chosen because he best represented the antithesis of the reigning Nazarene power, symbolizing opposition to the current trends and worldly drive, or to put it another way, Heresy. Enabling heresy enables the possibility for fundamental changes in the structure of the current Empire, which, according to Aeonics, rises, thrives to a zenith, and then falls... to be replaced with another Empire or Civilization. The mechanics of this process, I call formation and disintegration. And, according to my observations, the Empire of Christianity has passed its zenith and is now in the stage of disintegration - all that remains to be done, is the removal of the preservatives holding its skeleton together by skillful satanic manipulation. To draw an analogy, my seeing the drives and currents behind the things people believe in as malleable forces that can be manipulated, is like using chess pieces, to maneuver outcomes into place via a careful strategy. Although I think someone ignorant of the concepts with which Satanism is aligned should not seek shortcuts to occult knowledge, and instead obtain the wisdom by their own agency, I also think some concepts require an introduction and at least a skeletal explanation to demonstrate the seriousness of its way of living. But I do not take the time to repeat history, only time to take strategy forward. If you want information, it is you who are responsible for the acquisition of it.

An Unknown Universe No Hindrance

I am of the mind that the universe operates on n number of prime laws that dictate cause and effect - laws that remain beyond my comprehension, are indefinitely mutable and ordered by an unknown order. I must confess difficulty in trying to apprehend a verb to suggest the nature of the mechanism the laws run on, and it is times like this I understand why there was need for God. I doubt I will see the revelation of such knowledge in my lifetime - yet, it is not with the unknowable that I am primarily concerned with in this passage, but that which is knowable. I could go on forever trying to work strategy with forces beyond my understanding and get nowhere - or, I could work with what I do

My Memoirs: A Summary



Calcination

At age 12 I made the decision to reject God and follow his enemy Satan after feeling betrayed and ignored when I made an offer to God I felt he should not have refused. I offered my life to save another man, whom later died two weeks after my prayer. Up until that point I had always had complete faith in Christianity, there was no reason for me to doubt the truth of it otherwise. Yet, it troubled me when I had

performed the exact same 'rites' set down in the Bible with the correct moral attitude, and with the offer of the supreme sacrifice of my life to save another human being's life, and still my prayer had not been answered. In my heart I knew I had spoken to God with such holiness as defies most Christian's aspirations, and I felt rejected, unworthy, disenchanted, and overall very angry. I felt my life was valueless. And so I turned to Satan. Funnily enough I used the Bible and Christianity to do it.

Finding Good and Evil

The Bible was very clear about what was good and what was evil. The guidelines given in the Bible about Satan and Satanism became my own guidelines - It said God and the Devil were complete opposites and that there were absolute boundaries of good and evil, light and dark, right and wrong. The correct word for such a way of thinking is called a dichotomy, and I would go on to live seeing the world in one of these for a very long time. This way of looking at the world as if it were divided into two sides would have to be dissolved later on if I were to grasp the true force of some of Satanism's most powerful concepts.

Early Ideas about Satan

My early ideas about Satan were, of course, based on what the Bible said about him. So my understanding was that Satan, or Lucifer, was once a very powerful angel in Heaven until he tried to usurp God's throne, after which there was a tremendous war and Lucifer was thrown down to Hell as punishment for his crimes. He had many magical powers, including but not limited to: invisibility, possession, glamour, shape shifting, the ability to speak to animals and in any human language, and flight. He had many names, including but not limited to: Lucifer, Satan, The Devil, Beelzebub, Dragon, Accuser, Enemy, Deceiver, and the King

of Lies. And he was associated with evil, fire, hell, darkness, sin, death, pain, suffering, torture, temptation, demons, and the number 666. These Nazarene images did indeed fully represent the character Satan, and still do. Yet while these characteristics were important in the beginning, I later discarded them in order to further reduce the smoke and mirrors of Christian symbolism; discovering the essence of Satanism, and the relation of Satan to it, lay outside of them.

Rant on Lucifer

There are of course a great many variations to the biblical story. In some inverted versions, Lucifer the Light-Bearer and Morning Star was an Angel of the rank Cherubim/Seraphim, given the gift of Intelligence by God. Intelligence caused Lucifer to rebel and to try to take Heaven. The War ceased only when God gave Lucifer another gift, the gift of Reason. Granted Reason, Lucifer fell to his knees in shame, weeping and repentant. God forgave Lucifer, and sent him to Hell. Yet unlike the Biblical account, whilst cast out, Lucifer was expected to continue to serve God further by tempting humans into a similar decision of intelligence over reason, thus condemning themselves. In another example a group of Luciferian Satanists take scripture from the Bible and simply replace the name of God with Lucifer to infer that Lucifer is the true Creator. To be a Satanist, at least in the beginning, one generally first tries to be like Satan by trying to be Satanic; that is, to please Satan by doing Satanic things and so 'become' evil, or 'become' demonic. Or one takes pleasure in things like pain, torture, suffering and death. In my case the only knowledge available to me about what was satanic was from the scripture of the Bible. Three points stood out from the rest. (1) Rejection of the validity of God's right to absolute rule. (2) The capacity to indulge in or cause others to indulge in Sin. (3) Breaking a commandment. I rejected God's right to be God, I never checked my vices, and I tried to break every commandment possible to ensure I would have no chance of getting into Heaven.

Trying To Be Satanic

To be a Satanist, at least in the beginning, one generally first tries to be like Satan by trying to be Satanic; that is, to please Satan by doing Satanic things and so 'become' evil, or 'become' demonic. Or one takes pleasure in things like pain, torture, suffering and death. In my case the only knowledge available to me about what was satanic was from the scripture of the Bible. Three points stood out from the rest. (1) Rejection of the validity of God's right to absolute rule. (2) The capacity to indulge in or cause others to indulge in Sin. (3) Breaking a commandment. I rejected God's right to be God, I never checked my vices, and I tried to break every commandment possible, to ensure I would have no chance of getting into Heaven.

In Awe

Now, I believed all this. The Bible gave me reason to believe he had invincible armies of demons, the ranks made up of other insubordinate fallen angels. It further suggested he had magical powers to work all kinds of evil on earth and tempt mankind to sin against the wishes of God, causing those who did to go straight to a fiery pit called Hell where they would burn and suffer forever. It also claimed Satan was 'terrible' and 'unholy' and 'evil'. And

I believed all this to be true. The same way I had believed and trusted the word of the Bible about God, was the same way I then placed that trust and belief in the word of the Bible about Satan. My understanding was that Satan was controlling aspects of my life and other lives on Earth invisibly and furthermore that His plans were at odds with or the complete opposite of God's own plans. I lived in awe of two huge unseen divine forces controlling my life, giddy with the thought of serving just one of them. I felt an empathy with Satan: worship, understanding, respect, awe, and a desire to be just like Him, whatever it took. Through the Devil I felt loved by a Father.

50-50 Becomes 100 Percent

The idea that one must always have faith in God even when that faith is tested and often found wanting was not indoctrinated in me. Turning to Satan was such a simple and decisive process I think things could have happened the other way and I could have easily ended up a Christian extremist. It happened this way because Christianity let me down; because its practice was flawed. And so God became my enemy. If Christianity had been all it promised I would have had no reason to turn. Later on, the Biblical character God would cease to exist to me at all except as a belief other people held, and the Biblical character Satan would lose all but his primary identity, that of being in total opposition to God, as the Enemy, the Opposer, the Duality. All those childish things such as 666, devil worship, and the belief in hell, were quietly and ashamedly swept under a large carpet of void, labelled 'Nazarene ideology'.

Getting To Know the Pseudo-Side

Satan was my world, my father, and my friend. I spent a lot of time practicing Satanism. That is, finding ways to become more satanic, more like Satan. I tore the pages out of my Bible that mentioned Satan, and threw the rest away. And little by little, as I played role playing games, computer games, read books, watched TV and grew older, I was exposed to concepts such as; pentagrams, black magic, devil worship, heavy metal, demonology (the study of demons), superstition, and witchcraft. I took bits and pieces from everything useful and began to form my idea of a Satanist. I dressed in black, wore 'satanic' symbols such as an upside-down cross or simply drew them on myself. I burned incense and used candles instead of the normal lights at night (a change in my way of thinking since I would never have before thought of using candles for anything else other than a power-cut). I cultivated the 'stare' better known in medieval times as the Evil Eye. I believed a belief in Satan would bestow magic powers on me as it had seemingly done for the many others whom had sold their soul in exchange throughout history for gifts and powers. I showed out-of-character hatred toward anything to do with God, Christians, and Jesus, especially crosses/crucifix, churches, Bibles, and prayer. I vandalized churches. I spoke in as level a voice as I could, making each note sound exactly the same in what's known as monotone; since speaking like this was supposed to be Satanic. I wrote and spoke blasphemy, from 'Fuck God!' or 'Jesus Sux!' to litanies like the Black Mass where I would curse God with vehement profanity. I made a point of not saying things like 'God Bless you' when somebody sneezed. I put together a 'Black/Satanic Bible' since every Satanist was supposed to have one.

Noticing Illusions

I remember the first time I saw the Satanic Bible. Sophie was reading it. I asked if I could read it for a second and she handed it over. I glanced at the pages... And what I saw was not what I expected. I was expecting pentacles to be drawn everywhere, diagrams of how to make spells, rituals, incantations and blood sacrifices.... What I got was a bunch of paragraphs with little roman numerals on them. I got Philosophy. And as I read some of the pages, the big picture got bigger. I had been pretty stupid to believe the historical (hysterical?) accounts of what I had been told about the Satanic Bible. Reality had checked me on that occasion, and at the time I was quite shattered by the revelation that I was not practicing genuine Satanism, but coming across as a fake. In time I would change that.

Deeper In the Lies

I cut myself with knives and razors and smeared blood on candles or myself, or sometimes wrote pacts to the Devil with it. A pact to the Devil for me usually meant a number of angelic names written backwards, the names of some of Satan's demons and a promise to Satan to serve him forever. Sometimes I would ask for powers or presents in exchange for my soul. I tried spells, curses, witchcraft, rituals, devil worship, Ouija boards and séances and practiced them often. I became so heavily involved with it all that I never doubted that any of it wasn't real. I convinced myself that spells worked, summoning demons was possible, and that I was worshipping the Devil. So strong and unshakable was my belief in the power of Satan, I began to see things that happened by other logical means as signs of some real terrible power I had. I started to hallucinate and see and feel demons and spirits and the Devil, and it was about this time, things started to get difficult.

I Dream Of Judas

I experienced a re-occurring dream from the ages of 12 to 17. I would find myself standing in a wasteland with pink skies staring at a black castle on the horizon from which I could hear bloodcurdling screams. An old man dressed in a black cloak appears beside me and leads me down a secret stairway inside a blackened tree nearby. He leads me into a huge cavern, which is full of red light, and in the middle of the cavern is a cauldron. He beckons me to look into the cauldron. When I look into it, I see me. And I have powers; incredible and unlimited powers like telekinesis, pyrokinesis, time travel, and E.s.p. I am flying, dying, being born, and experiencing myself as a baby, a youth, and an old man all at once. And while I am watching these visions, the old man beside me begins to change shape. He grows into a 13ft spectre with long sunken elongated eyes, and a face like a crow. It tells me its name is Judas, and that I can have all of these powers, it will give them to me, if only I free it. It says it will show me how. Each time the dream occurred, I would learn a new power, and Judas would whisper the secrets for bringing him out of my head and into my life. And eventually, with a ritual I freed him and saw and experienced him as a real thing. He would stand in a corner of my room, watching me, guiding me, teaching me, and talking to me via telepathy. And this went on for a long time. But as I grew closer to a world of Judas, believing in the impossible I grew more and more detached from the real world, and began to lose the ability to stay a social being, and risked going

insane. It became a war of one world Vs the other - and there could have been terrible costs if I had chosen Judas over family and friends. On the night Judas came to me and demanded me to kill them, I woke up screaming. It all ended when I smashed my stereo with a baseball bat two weeks later, releasing in one torrent whatever had been torturing my mental state all that time. Fighting fire with fire, I banished Judas mentally and magically back to where ever it came from by binding him into a glass container and burying him under a bridge. The experience left me a very changed young man. Looking back one could say Judas was a metaphor for psychological processes going on in my head at that time of my life, or an imaginary friend. One could also say sometimes its best not to examine things for meaning, sometimes things are what they are.

As Above, So Below

People had noticed changes about the outside of me too. People at school started referring to me as a Satanist and giving me labels like "creepy", "evil", "scary", "devil worshipper", and rightly so because that's the image I was trying to give off. The label was a self-fulfilling prophecy. That is to say, I already thought I was a devil worshipper, but now that they did too, that's what I was.

Getting To Grips with My Lifestyle Choice

It should go without saying, that none of these things are exactly 'normal', even less in a 12 year old boy. I had friends, I don't think there's been many times in my life I haven't had friends, but my interest in Satan was probably very disturbing for a lot of them and I lost a lot of my friends that I really liked; often through the decision of their parents. Yet, the real loneliness set in when I realized how few people could understand where I was coming from. I was speaking about idea's hundreds of years old while others were talking about cars and the latest TV shows. I couldn't talk about what was going to on to anybody except my closest friend and he would often get freaked out. Where do you go to learn about the Occult? Where do you begin? Who do you talk to? [Only much later in life did I discover that the type of path I had chosen to follow was the path of isolated discovery. You learned where you could and never stopped. You began by answering questions and never stopped. And you talked to yourself: A lot.] An interesting observation I made is that girls were much more interested in the Occult than guys. I taught about six girls how to make voodoo dolls, another few how to write in Runes and others how to use or make an Ouija/witch board. Of course, since I wasn't actually harming anyone except the over-active imaginations of parents, I got on pretty well with everyone until I was about 15. After that, college started, and that was just a social fucking nightmare. Regardless though, no matter how many people ganged up on me, no matter how badly I got teased and bullied, someone always stuck up for me or I would stick up for myself. With brains or what little brawn I had, it took time, but I DID get to a limit of how much I'd be pushed around and became pretty well known for my bad temper. I began a self-destructive cycle of taking drugs and alcohol, taking risks, and doing dangerous or illegal things to try to make new friends and live a little. In this way, I became accepted under other identities as someone else, for example a 'heavy drinker' or 'nutter' 'dopehead' 'funny cunt' (all good things to be in a teen sub-culture) instead of the damning label of 'devil worshipper'.

Diplomatically Dealing With a Vast Span of Time

So life went on... nothing much happened except for every little formative experience that later helped me to make sense of even more of the concepts of genuine Satanism and dissect the meaning of all existence, (usually through my mistakes). And I read more and more about the Christian history and character of Satan as well as hundreds more other occult subjects. Then I moved countries.

Wicca

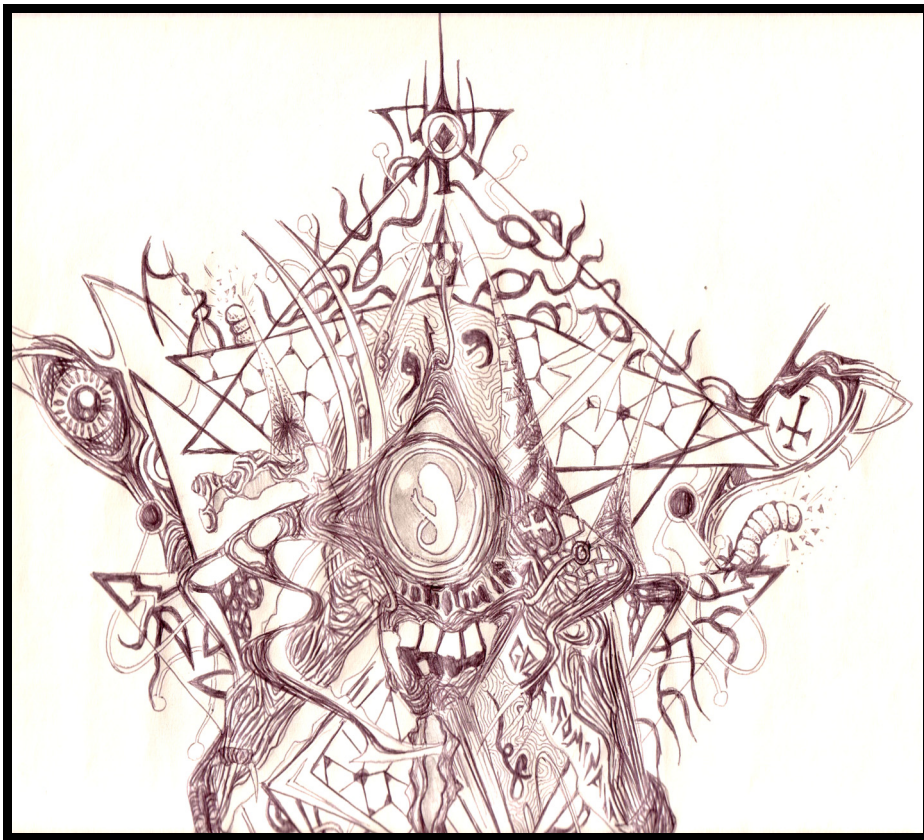
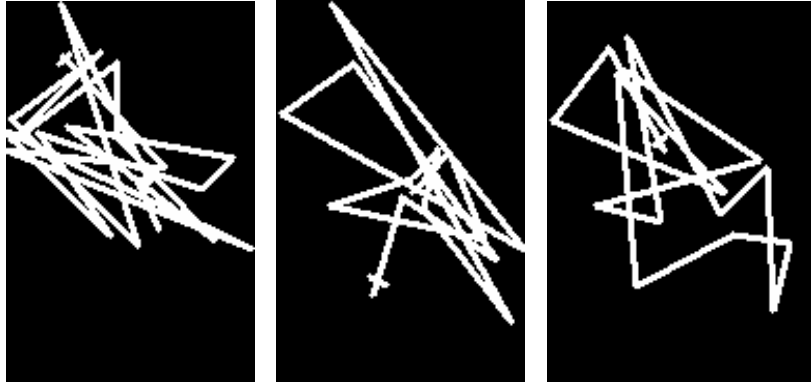
Attempting to begin a new life I stuck to art, music, and marijuana. I studied Wicca continuously for three years, during which I had some more powerful insights, most of these about the nature of people. Taboo was a pointless signpost in the occult world to me. I tested things like the 'three-fold law' which I deliberately broke to measure the efficacy of such a law. I did the same thing with superstition, breaking mirrors, walking under ladders, crossing the paths of black cats. I wanted to prove that people were afraid of things that could not harm them, just as there were so many people in fear of Satan [Or God]. (Not until I started looking into politics did I realize why). I considered myself a witch while practicing paganism, preferring to keep the incorrect name as opposed to the more comfortable and acceptable 'Wiccan', Wiccan implying to me a strict adherence by the practitioner to the religion, which I was not. At 19 I joined a coven. The coven was helpful in increasing meditation and visualization, but more so in the practical experience of the creation of an occult atmosphere. I moved on to other things after a member left, leaving the Circle still intact, but far behind.

No Satan in Witchcraft

My aim in studying Wicca was not just curiosity. My understanding was that Pan, an early version of the Christian's Devil was supposed to have been Satan's predecessor. I thought Wicca might lead me toward some new secret knowledge about Satan, but having investigated this I reached an impasse. Unable to unite the ideas of Satanism with Wicca I moved on.

The Champions Get Championed, the Idols Idle By and Die

Much of what I thought of as Satanism stayed with me until I was 19. It was after getting the Internet I was able to look at groups involved with Satan, and found clubs called 'The Church Of Satan', and 'The Temple Of Set' and even spent a year looking into the Necronomicon. Take C.O.S. for example. I spent a lot of time looking into this group and what they do. Yet it seemed even if someone belonged to these exclusive groups, had 'more' of an understanding of Satan than I did, and owned a Satanic Bible, they were still ridiculed and hardly respected except by the few people they managed to impress. And when I began finding members to talk to, I began to understand why. They were preachy, vague, egocentric, boring and above all, identical to the Christians - with only a change in symbols to set them apart. If I got anything from the C.O.S. it was recognition of my own faults in these departments, the example of Anton Lavey, and a deep loathing for any group covered with Christian masking tape. While it looks 'Satanic', it's only because of the Bible we know what satanic is.



things; despite being unique and many things besides. How could this be? - Layers.

I had a reflection in the mirror and a different one in every pool of water, a shadow on the ground and a shadow in my psyche, an ego in my head that drove my hand by motive, a name on my passport and an identity in the community, a race, a sex, a reputation, a series of clothes and badges I wore to show other people that I believed in, liked, hated, enjoyed, or was disgusted by - this or that, a status limited by my wealth, and had been assigned a number by every social institution that took an interest in circulating me through a system of automation on the treadmill of a meaningless life of servitude and en-slavery - born into a world where no-one knew what the hell was really going on and had found some solace meanwhile in pointless busywork and maintenance in a palace of holograms.

Information: could be absorbed from any book on any subject, as moral and spiritual guidance from any philosophy, as advice from the experience of any person, or even from an ethereal arrangement of my thoughts, for example - but whether biological, anthropological, historical, scientific, religious, based on physics or a combination of these or many more disciplines of understanding - like a mirage in the desert, these instances of being 'informed', each frozen in the river of time at a point where I thought I truly knew something, offered only a charlatan glimpse of a wisdom that always lay just beyond my reach. I was overwhelmed by the fathomless depths of the descent to which I could delve; submerged in an endless reservoir of questions; questions that remained continuous despite being progressively phrased to find conclusive answers to the world around me. The more I gathered the world into my arms, the more it slipped through my grasp like shifting sands - immense and vast beyond parallel. How was I ever to truly gain knowledge of a world that never stood still, changing shape and meaning every time I grasped it: like a macabre clown dodging my eager hands in mocking laughter at my efforts to unmask it?

Life in general lacked something: a purpose. What was my purpose? Drawn by a demonic intensity to see my greatest questions answered, I asked: Who was I? Where was I? Why was I? How did I get here? Who or what was responsible for the holograms that enervated me so? To ask questions phrased in this ambitious manner was to evoke the secret nightmares of linguistics that lay deep in the hell of words. At a crossroads in my mental desert I contemplated the essence of my life and maybe, just maybe, life itself.

I remember the black sense by which I had been my own torturer in my youth. I was convinced that I thought too much and found myself trapped in endless circles of analysis examining over and over even the simplest thoughts, unable to put my feet down on the

solid ground of a conclusion. I struggled to find the truths in the world, immovable solid realness from which orderly thought could proceed. I.e. Gravity was gravity. But gravity was a word for an observation. Where did words come from? Why/How did words develop? How did words have the power to rule the world? Why did words have meaning? What was meaning? Why was I curious? How did I think? Why was I thinking? Regardless of how much information I processed to form a systematic explanation of my experience of life, there was always an event horizon to how much I could know. I could take the word of others that this or that came about for this or that reason and be reasonably satisfied that I knew about as much of the answer as others did, but just because I accepted it in a general manner of speaking, a face-value layer, did not mean I necessarily saw it as the Truth. Every question raised more questions.

I considered the possibility that life was too mindlessly vast and infinitely intricate to really ever know. For instance, although I had thought I'd known what a voodoo doll was, there had been not one, but a series of instances where I thought I finally knew: I had thought it was an object to inflict pain on others, then I learned that voodoo was an entirely separate form of ritual magic and spiritual possession that bore little resemblance to the misnomer of the doll, that transferring power to an object was an ancient practice stemming from the dawn of time as our consciousness struggled to assert independence from a world of gods and spirits, that there were deeper connotations beneath the motives and emotions for using sympathetic magic which could be uncovered using a psychological point of view, also of the social functions of dolls, their historical significance and their magical one.

Yet each time I thought I had finally learned the truth about the voodoo doll and absorbed more information, the connections between the doll and other parts of the world opened up and the truth grew exponentially. Knowledge came to be analogous to a Tree of Information. Each branch of the tree had a series of smaller twigs sprouting from it like smaller channels of a greater form. On these twigs were leaves; symbolic of specific micro pieces of information, as well as flowers and fruit: a metaphor for artistic or poetic abstraction. The organic growth of new ideas that fulminated in the tree germinated seeds that fell to the ground to mature into new trees, but the trunk and the roots were insolvable esoteric metaphors: who knew where knowledge originated, or even the nature of its possessor? In imagining a world that was unknowable I saw myself wandering lost amongst a forest of trees, their branches heavy with the webs of innumerable connections too impossibly large to ever calculate or correlate. I was therefore puzzled when others lay claim to know how to do it. After my experiences with Christianity I refused to believe that it knew the Truth; despite its lofty claims with the divine it was merely another tree lost among the forest posing as a God, another mysterious hologram appearing real until I actually touched it. So

whom were these self-appointed masters of the world I had been born into that presumed to know the unknowable? If the world was an infinite mystery and I was damned sure it was; what then what was this queer idea of a "reality" based on, given that we could never know what was 'real'?

And one day it struck me. The one thing that connected all the ideas, all the beliefs, all the genius or ridiculousness present in the world around me, was people. It was all based, on People. There were historical accounts written by people of the actions of various other people that participated in those things remembered by later people as History, whose personal contributions had been in one way or another significant in bringing the Nazarene Empire and its people up from some realm of shadows that annihilated people who did not want to be a part of The People and to dominate the minds of more people for an Aeon. There were decisions made by people that influenced and affected other people and the outcomes that arose. Still more people had added a mix of the faculties of intelligence and language, violence and bloodshed that contributed to creating a dynasty of people ready to die or kill for a monotheistic belief. There were people, small insignificant people, involved in every institution at its grassroots - institutions that have and still influence the nature of the plays performed in the theatre of change. Whether incidental, perhaps destined or their names lost and forgotten, people of all walks of life from the very pulpit of their organism had shaped all events from the abysmal gulf of timeless yesterday to the glittering, iridescent technological destruction present in the shards of modern day. And despite the un-deniability of Chaos all around us, there was artifice present in the universe: Order that we the people had created by ourselves for ourselves that thrived, despite, or perhaps because of, the impenetrable mystery of the hostile environment that enveloped us.

So if we were all afloat on an iceberg of illusory reality bobbing in a black, cold, endless sea: then all that we knew of the world was confined to what was on that lonely iceberg. This meant that even though I did not and could not ever know any objective Truth to my existence - no one else could either. But, within the illusion; within the limited capacity of the iceberg of "reality" that was believed to be the whole world, a world cut off in isolation by a black sea like a boundary fence of barbed, unwelcoming wire which no-one could cross and no truth could enter, there inexorably persisted a palace of holograms. I had now narrowed down the world into a box, albeit an incredibly large box, but nevertheless a box - a line was drawn between the realities of the human being that were truth on the iceberg and the truth of the encircling black sea that defied all attempts to understand it.

Upon realizing the difficulty of trying to truly know anything, the next question was posed - if there is no such thing, as

objectivity and nothing can truly be known, how is it that the world is composed of things that are presumed to be? What is this 'matrix' that has been erected in the midst of chaos? What is this edifice that defies the futility of humanity to ever grasp its origin or destination with a certainty that rises above the impossible like a concrete vulture cementing its claws firmly in the grounds of time?

As the winds changed and spiritual emanations re-directed my meditation, I contemplated the iceberg and its palace of holograms with its own holograms: Reason and Logic. If all truth was considered to be on the iceberg and I accepted that this was for argument's sake true, then there was a finite limit to the depths of life's complexity. If such a limit could be found then the relationships between forms inside that limit could be studied and played off against each other for control. People represent order, order represents similarity of semblance, and similarity of semblance represents patterns. A finite space is feasibly knowable, because the possibilities of its contents interplay are restricted, therefore malleable and eventually controllable. Geometry, then, was the key component to all of the holograms.

If perhaps alchemists or other vague and forgotten lassitude's had peered off the edge of the iceberg at Time's birth and contemplated the dark sea well before there were enough people to begin the war of holograms and observation was a relatively clutter free process, perhaps they recorded in millennia-long perished genius, the key geometric formulae to induce change. But an orgy of suppressed and lost information has taken place since humanity began to compete for the right to have individual holograms recognized above another's and who can rightly say what we have lost? Surely an estimate would bring tears. Perhaps the iceberg was once part of a larger ice floe or glacier or maybe once upon a time the black sea itself was frozen. Now we know only what we are told we know by faceless giants of a faded past. Did the people behind the energies of Christianity have possession of secrets that enabled them to invisibly control humanity? Perhaps in the arcane papers of occult literature confiscated and now imprisoned in the vaults of the Vatican and other ultra-clandestine repositories lay the secrets that bind men to a destiny. Do the Illuminati jealously guard the knowledge that unfolded the path to omnipotent power and world domination perchance the Knowledge of the Key of Solomon? Was usury a part of it? Was Capitalism? With the arrival of these solemn questions, the little flame of Azazel that had been burning bravely in the night for years was dwarfed by a new species of darkness and then immolated by an inferno of realization that incinerated him. Shortly afterwards, a phoenix named DevilworshipPR was born screaming from the ashes...



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CHAPTER III: **Heurisy & Heresy**



I was quite a different person at the age of 22 than I was at the age of 19. Even within the short space of three years the ONA had induced a profound effect on my thinking, my actions and my goals. Wanting to be part of the Septenary Way and wanting to learn - I became immersed in their world. I truly believed I had found the 'Unholy Grail' and was determined to do as much as I could to support its form. I had been particularly affected by the statement "to know a form it must be lived" and to know more about the mysterious Order of Nine Angles I had to go deeper, get more involved and seek to become one of them. My fanaticism, however, blinded me. One walks an extremely fine line when trying to escape from one kind of satanic practice by using another. Although the latter form one attaches oneself to may seem higher in the chain of evolution and such a form's wisdom and knowledge can lift one out of Devil Worship and allow one to approach a real semblance of autonomy by grasping the concept of Satanism at a deeper level; it is relatively easy to fall back into the old trap of repeating the same slavish worship of a form that leads to the individual forgetting to question that form and return to an Azazelian state of obedience grounded in believing in dogma.

In my fervour to expand the Order of Nine Angles I became so obsessed that my devotion to its form threatened to turn me into an automaton. If I had not been checked many times by others regarding my blind faith and perception of the Order as a complete and perfect system of Satanism, I might well have regressed from DWR, back to Azazel. It would not matter that my understanding of Satanism had been improved greatly in terms of elegance and complexity - nor that I was able to grasp many new and difficult concepts and subsequently give much in return in the way of my writings and illustrations, or perform hundreds of rites with the right intention, if in the end I did not transcend the form of the ONA itself and understand that it was just one of many, no matter how good/professional/authentic it seemed to be. Even with an acute understanding of their fundamental principles of Satanism and the philosophy behind forms such as Aeonics, the Star Game, Culling, Magic and so on - I cannot impress upon the reader strongly enough, that coming to understand any kind of device as the only kind of device, is the same mentality that hypnotized Azazel and leads to mistaking appearance for essence. One cannot make progress by trading in one form for another - one

must rise above being possessed by them and try to recognize how form affects us. In understanding the role of form in human life one may learn how to transcend Form itself. If not, form will maintain its power to affect one's life and death. I have recorded what can happen when Form takes control using myself as an example. See below the extent to which I was enamored with the ideology of the ONA and the lengths I went to in my striving to follow the Septenary Way and make exhaustive contributions to its glory:

I saved for and purchased a crossbow with which I intended to undertake the "Neophyte" task of the Seven-Fold Way. Although I did not drive, have a car, or a license when I began following the Way; the need for autonomy to practice the rituals proscribed away from prying eyes and in relative secrecy in the Australian bush spurred me into learning to drive, saving for a car, and getting my license. I bought my first car with the money I made from selling my version of the Order's Sinister Tarot.

One task of a neophyte is to re-enact/invoke the primal urge by hunting and killing an animal with a bow then to skin it for its pelt. Despite scouting for locations to perform the task, I was unable to catch a rabbit using the bow as the task demanded or use the new knife I had bought especially for the purpose of skinning it. A 50lb bow proved quite difficult to pull back and even after I had developed the strength to do so relatively easily, the trips I took into the bush were still few and far between. My own car did not come into the picture until years later and until it did I relied on the transport of others. Because there was seldom an opportunity to use the crossbow, I wasn't able to practice enough to become an adept shot or become accustomed to its idiosyncratic nature of shooting high and to the right. I also had some trouble with the sight; not entirely sure how to line it up, I came very close a number of times with my shots only just missing the rabbit I had carefully stalked. But more often than not I lost sight of the bolt in the thick thorny scrub. The intention was there, but by the time I had obtained my own vehicle I had already progressed in the Way far enough to undertake the EA Rite and felt it would be counter-productive to go back to the beginning to perform the neophyte's task. Although I wanted to be 'True to the Way' I had noticed that some initiates had undertaken the hunting task but skipped the task of making their own Tarot Deck. I felt that I had demonstrated the necessary devotion to the Way, and although I had not completed the task of hunting I had made up for it with the creation of the tarot.

In the early stages of my commitment I wrote a text called "On the subject of the MSS of the ONA" whereby I listed each of their major works of fiction and wrote a summary of each piece's content in an attempt to demonstrate and share my understanding of the ONA's works.

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On the Subject of ONA MSS:

FALCIFER: Entertaining satanic fiction this may be. Yet I think this text is able to discern for the reader a marked difference between pseudo-magick (i.e. fire and glowing balls were hurled from the staff of both the magian and satanic forces during a fight involving high sorcery) and genuine esoteria. At the very least, in the scornful but playful way it deals with the pseudo-practices, laying it on thick and giving the characters all manner of magickal and physical powers - I think it delivers the authors judgement that this kind of satanism is merely toy, fantasy, and as such, the incorrect example to set genuine satanic store by. If it is considered entertaining satanic fiction - then I think the reader is compelled to ask "what do they write when it is not intended to be entertainment?"

COPULA CUM DEMONAE: Besides allowing the reader to perceive the importance of a traditional satanic rite to its adherents - risking death, capture, torture to achieve their end - I feel, CCD demonstrates the difference in fundamental behavioural maturity via the character of the magian and the satanist too. (Perhaps even the maturity between the nature of the Ego and the nature of the Self.) I have interpreted the message "Wisdom isn't with the Christians".

THE LAY OF APOLLO: (Scottish? Welsh? I'm not sure but I think the use of a different dialect is a masterful and creative touch.) Lay of Apollo may essentially introduce the reader to the fundament of Aeonics - and the slow process by which these energies are earthed (made causal). It describes two worlds if you will - the age of wood and its associated community bound by an albion style empathy, and later the suggestion of the a/causal intrusion of the age of bronze and the fierce destruction its arrival brings in its wake - yet these sad (as in the death of Ly instead of his return to Brith) and solemn grindings of the wheel are portrayed in a time frame separate from the accepted version of time - and introduce the reader to a slower way, a bigger way, an acausal way - of viewing the steady river of hundreds of years of seemingly unrelated events - maybe imbuing the beginning of understanding/recognizing aeonics.

BLACK RHADLEY: Besides being the best erotica I've ever read - including that which I write myself - Black Rhadley (BR) is a sheer example of presencing the dark in one of the ways in which I understand it. Adrian takes Ruth through seemingly material experiences, most of an intense sexual nature - and which at first to the reader seem to be simply for Adrian's pleasure. Throughout BR, the reader is able to discern the conscious psychological apprehensions Ruth makes as Adrian takes her through often unexplained ordeals - the change she begins to undergo because of them- the hardening of her Ego into Self - and the ability to perceive beyond the immediate moment and into the Acausal. Adrian marks Ruth with his life and his deeds - and continually transfers



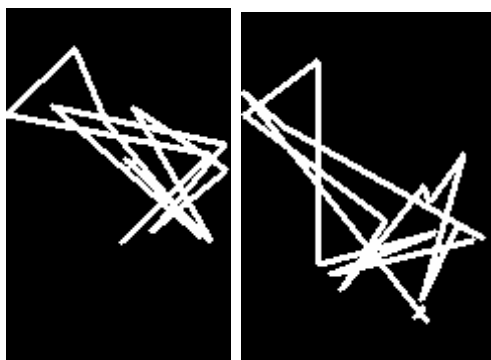
incenses from England and found alternatives within Australia using Eucalyptus, Pine, Gum, Acacia, etc. My guide, "Arcturus", seemed not to be too fussed about my exact repetition of following the way as it was set out in Naos and I was curious about this: I was trying to follow a form exactly as it was written down to be followed so that I would be authentic. [Unbeknownst to me, I was completely missing the point by trying to follow the doctrine to the letter.] I worried about not doing it right, about not having the right incenses and about obtaining a piece of rock crystal. I believed in the forms given far too rigidly and fanatically. I raised ordinary objects up into relic status and searched high and low at great expense to get exactly the right tools. Though I was naturally very curious to experiment and test the Tradition for myself - I didn't understand that it wasn't the tools that had magic, nor did it matter overmuch if I used a glass tetrahedron or a crystal one [Although the crystal one vibrates and has special qualities - it is the Intent that is the key]. But this obsession led me down many dark paths in the desire to do things literally by the book [Naos] and the path became highly dangerous and unstable as I was forced to consider making a human sacrifice, becoming a Neo-Nazi or causing Aeonic change via terrorist activity.

[The kind of mentality that follows things through without questioning them, gradually increasing the intensity of the path to be followed, getting the right tools, saying the right words, and finally, doing the right actions - begs the question: is that mentality Satanic? Only, much later, when I began to snap out my love affair with the Order and began to see things clearly for what they were and see what I was doing for what it was, did I truly begin to understand the esoteric side of their shadowy organization. Through my various Insight Roles an intuitive understanding of Form and what form can do - when it captures a person's imagination, appeals to their values or prejudices, or gives them an addiction to power - began to arise within. All Forms, religious, scientific, political, etc. set up systems of entrapment that gradually took control of a person's life and in doing so - could take that person's will away from them to be used in the service of those who had created the Form.]

I searched the world for Civet: an ingredient used in the ONA's black magical rituals and initiation process. I learned that trace amounts of civet were what gave perfume its luxurious chords. I made enquiries at perfume factories, hunting lodges and manufacturing chemical plants for the real thing but found that animal cruelty (Civet is extracted from the anal glands in a painful process for the animal) and customs laws had made it virtually impossible to buy or even get civet delivered and so I made do with a synthetic substitute sold by the Sorcerers Apprentice. I also purchased Sulphur from the SA that I later used in my make shift temple chamber for many of my private meditations and chant practices. Sulphur is of course poisonous, but I regularly incensed the chamber with it for an hour before entering the chamber myself - breathing in the noxious fumes. The eerie blue flame of the burning sulphur was incredibly atmospheric and more than once I accidentally choked on the poisonous tendrils of smoke drawing breath while studying the burning grains in amazement.

themselves: a design of seven circles describing a hexagon; the background being a rich red, with black lines connecting each of the circles in definitive symmetry. Each sphere was of a different hue. The middle sphere I was initially struck with, as it was flames of orange and gold intertwined. Sphere number one was blue wreathed silver. Sphere number two - yellow interspersed with black, number three was green and white, shadowy. Above the middle most sphere, on the left, was one of strident red and blue; on the right, a circle of rich violet and crimson, and the topmost circle was indigo and purple. Interconnections of black bridges cutting across the scarlet background interspersed in regular expression with the seven vibrant spheres.. "

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I also added some rare discoveries I had made in my quest for information such as the lyrics of an obscure heavy metal band named Umbral Presence that had been overtly ONA inspired or directly connected: and felt that the alchemical and magical symbolism deserved to be remembered.

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Atazoth

"The depths of the sea, a tunnel of knives
 There's a union here while he directs
 The chosen rage in the eye of the goat
 The golden triangle stands against the sky of fire"

"Come as a reaper for thus you will sow"
 No lambs shall live as new Aeon rises
 "Blessed are the strong for they shall possess the earth"
 And cursed are the weak

"Respect not pity or weakness for they are disease
 Which make sick the strong"

"New moon with Saturn rising
Forsaken hill-top, the open sky
Priest and Priestess naked
The shining crystal, the invocation starts
"Nythra, Kthunae, Atazoth
Binan Ath, Ga Wath Am"

"Dark nebulous chaos
A rend in the fabric of star-studded space
Changes into the dragon - Atazoth has come
The union is over, the star gate is open
"Aperiatur Terra, et germinet CHAOS!!!"

Invocation to Baphomet

"We stand armed and dangerous
before the bloody fields of history.
Devoid of dogma but ready to carve,
to defy the transient.
Ready to stab forth
with our penetrative will.
Strain every leash, run yelling
down the mountainside of man.
Ready and willing
to immolate world upon world
with our stunning blaze.
And let them all sing
that we were here as masters
among the failing speciens called man.
Our being took form in defiance
to stand before your killing gaze.
And now we travel from flame to flame,
and tower from the Will to the Glory!!!"

Lidagon

"Autumn
A marriage beneath the earth
In Elixir She washes Her hands

A Black Eagle, a Palace of Light
She becomes a snake
Who offers the sword
To sever the arm"

Noctulius

"The whispering wind
Deep in the woods
Covered with pearly carpet
The diamond high above
The darkened trees
Yet lit by moonlight"

"Depths of mind unfold
Revealing lore of ancient words
Wisdom, dark enlightened
Elders' knowledge"

"The moon wraps itself
Around Savage God
Impaled on the throne
As the wheel of skulls turns
The Jewelled Lady, the crone
Winter in the wildest of woods"

"The whispering dusk
Silver light
Caressing ghostly forest
The diamond above the trees
Mesmerizes slowly fading mind"

Self-Initiation

"Agios o Satanias"

"To you, Prince of Darkness and Lord of the Earth
I dedicate this Temple:
Let it become, like my body,
a vessel for your power

and an expression of your glory!"

"With this salt I seal the power of Dark Gods in!"

"With this earth I dedicate my Temple"

"Satanas - venire! Satanas - venire!

Agios o Baphomet!

I am God imbued with your glory!"

"With my blood I dedicate the Temple of my life!"

"I am here to begin my sinister quest.

Prince of Darkness, hear my oath!

Baphomet, Mistress of Earth, hear me!

Hear me, you Dark Gods waiting beyond the Abyss!"

"May your power mingle with mine,

As my blood now mingles with fire!"

"With this drink I seal my oath.

I am yours and shall do works

to the glory of your name!"

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Later on I wrote out [and published] a full transcript of the spoken monologue that accompanied the music of the Self Immolation Rite, [An ambient Ritual Path Working by Christos Beast & others] so that others without access to the music could study the alchemical references contained within it. I also recorded a spontaneous ritual dance that lasted about an hour in which I uncharacteristically abandoned myself to my emotions and impulses and performed the rite symbolically. I also wrote two unique and additional monologues to accompany the Rite called "Nuhrasis" and "Sruusis" (See Vol. III).

At a later date I was asked by my guiding member if I had any experience with music and to undertake the creation of a new version of the Self-Immolation Rite (SIR), but due to my musical inexperience and a lack of opportunity to experiment with such equipment, a mutual decision was reached that it was better if I continued to concentrate on completing the Naos Sinister Tarot (By far the most extensive project I undertook for the Order and mentioned in detail in Vol.3) and leave the SIR to someone else. Although I was unable to

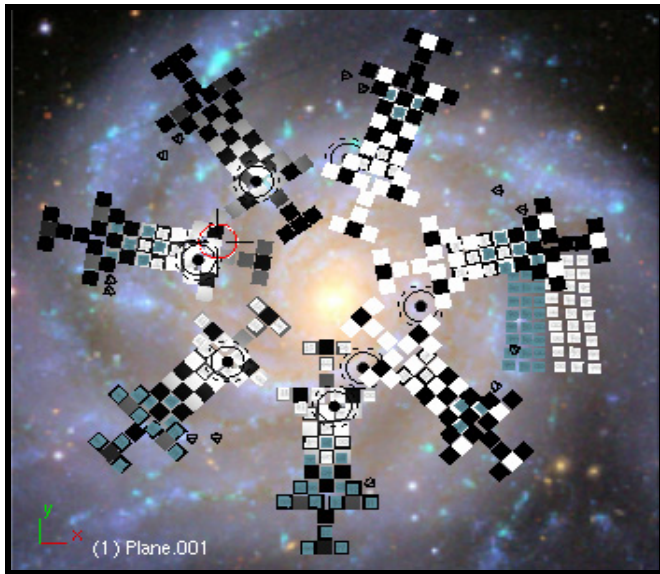
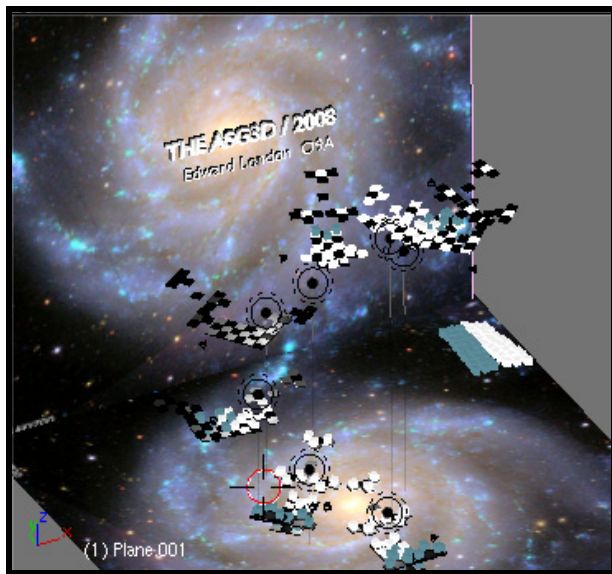
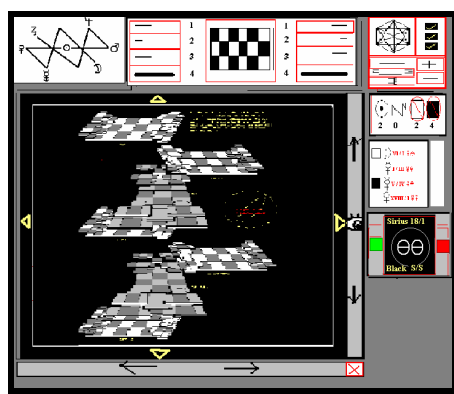
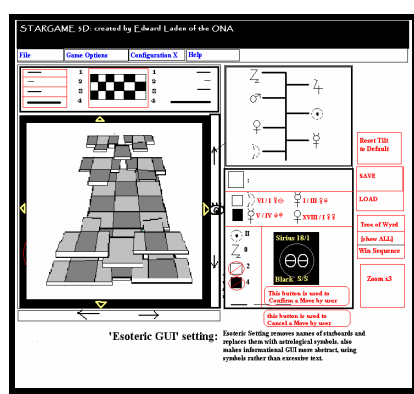
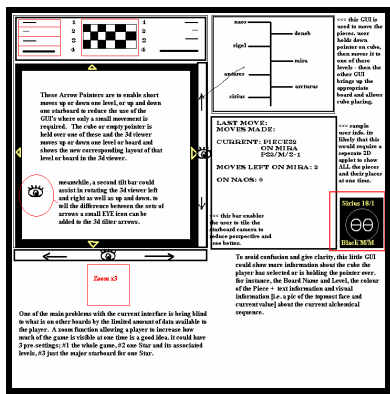
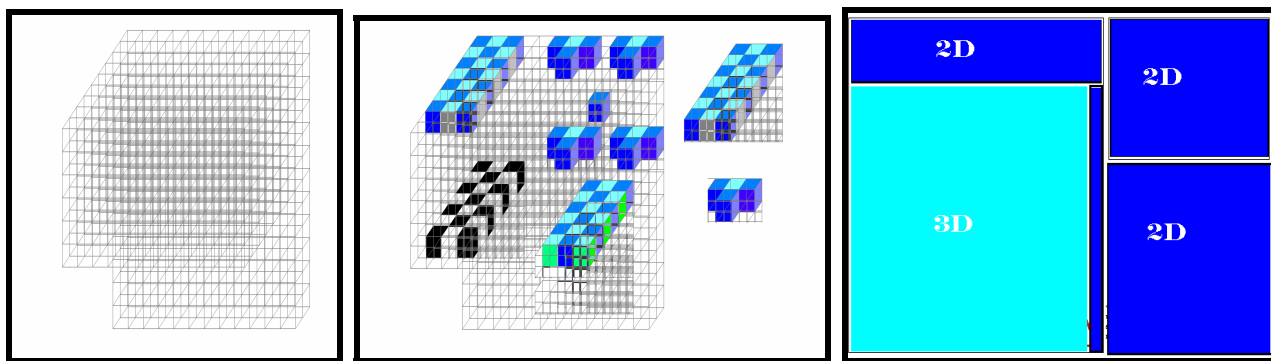
assist in creating a new SIR (much to my chagrin) it was no small joy that it was agreed that I could create a new Manuscript (Sinister Notes X) compiled from information I had received from discussions with Arcturus regarding the Order of Nine Angles. Although this manuscript is recorded within my tarot notes it is a second draft greatly watered down from the original and in hindsight quite superfluous: the original draft contained exciting (and still unmentioned) sensitive information on the Order but for such details to go public would have constituted grave betrayal. Granted, there is [and was] nothing to stop me revealing this information to others, even privately - just my honour and integrity as Tnepres Ra: Which is enough.

I was also fascinated with the 'Star Game' and developed the "Galactic Organic" (Vol.3) as an experimental new mode of magic that attempted to springboard off the use of abstraction utilized by the Order's Star Game. At the time of writing, 2004, my guide said that he would show it to Anton Long to perhaps pass comment on. It was an intensely humbling and exciting prospect but comment on that particular facet was never returned. I also built two basic star-games. The first of which utilized a special colour-coding system to help immediately locate the correct cube for the job without having to search the cubes looking for the right face, and a second that I constructed with Mistress 9Rayz as part of an exchange with a lady named Elaine in England for the infamous "Book of Wyrd". The Book of Wyrd is an early manifesto created by the ONA concerning the ONA - and as such, would reveal a wealth of information about their origins as a form; that is, I felt an analysis would offer untold insight into how they had changed over time and I was extremely eager to get hold of it. Much to my disappointment I was too optimistic about the trade and after sending the star-game north (without any means to track it) I never heard from Elaine again. My ambitious goal to reinvigorate a system of trade amongst occultists instead of a reliance on money suffered a bitter blow - and consequently affected my subsequent methods of trade and level of trust. And it was not the last time that the BOW proved elusive when it was right within my grasp. Nevertheless my Mistress and I had a great time making the game together and it proved an exciting and new adventure with something to learn for both of us.

Still on the theme of the Star-Game, there was a joint effort by an ex-ONA member and myself to make an online version of the star game feasible for the first time by using a basic co-ordinate system that allowed persons to map out the movements of the game without being able to see each others boards, similar to the methods employed in online Chess. To this, I added numerous texts regarding points of strategy, a theory to always win the basic game and a story that required the reader to fill in the details and descriptions and finish the story using their own understanding of the Star Game. (Vol.3) As with all my interactions - I was concerned with addressing problems, and making useful additions.

[Editors Note: In 2008 I achieved the first step of designing a three-dimensional star-game model using computer software and created a 3-d

model of the advanced version using a program called "Blender". It is hoped to develop a fully functioning game in the future.]



Years later, beginning with "Sechnacht" (Vol.3) I tried to create more ONA-type texts for the Order. With Sechnacht I chose an Egyptian-style prose and experimented with concealing secret messages and concepts within a thickly layered exterior story. The secret theme of Sechnacht was basically my own experiences of disillusionment with National Socialism/White Power and in fact with any Ideology at all. I used a lot of Green Language [Symbolic metaphors traditionally used by alchemists and occultists alike to veil their writings in secrecy from the profane outsider] such as "Triple Reign" instead of "Third Reich" and a great host of other metaphors that veiled what I was saying. What I was actually saying in Sechnacht, was that if Ideology was a sham and form had no power but that which we gave it, then the whole of ONA too, was

just a shadow in the greater scheme of life. I was not sure how my guide would react to this new insight of mine and I did not keep a record of much of our correspondence, because at the time I perceived preserving such conversations to be a grave security risk, being deeply paranoid of such things as All-seeing White Lodges, Nazarenes and Magian. But Arcturus responded well, though I don't know if he understood what I had written.

You see, I believed that the members of ONA had some sort of ultimate power to see through people and writing and mysteries and things to some hidden level of essence that I perceived was really beneath. I thought that straightaway Arcturus would see my message as a threat, a sign of disobedience to the Order or some such thing. Although he probably understood my writing not for the content of it but in magical terms as a telltale sign of my growth by what and how I was expressing, I don't think he ever knew what the literal message contained. And I remember that surprised me. I sent Sechnacht to other individuals too and a variety of interpretations came back, which surprised me again – and I think it was this demonstration that although I knew exactly what I had tried to communicate – that there was no way for anyone else to really unearth my private understanding either by magic or by psychology or by being an Occultist. The many subjective replies I received from considerably adept persons with whom I was in contact with regarding Sechnacht was instrumental in undermining my misguided faith in the existence of some level of expertise, some level of magical insight that could be reached that could enable someone to tap into anyone else's common thread of reality. Nevertheless I continued to write for the Order and devote my time to its growth.



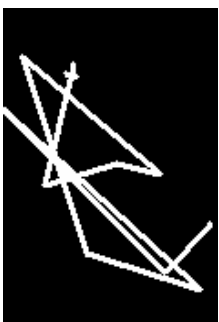
When working closely with my meditation on the Sinister Tarot Archetypes and after having made associations with a group called the Tempel ov Blood whom supplied me with a very interesting tract of text on lucid dreaming (as well as the Emanations of Urania, Eorthe, approx 30 texts on Vampiric Lore, and 18 texts on the aims of the ToB) I had begun to tap into the hidden realm of my subconscious via my dream experiments. I spent a solid month recording every dream I could remember – having to write down and analyse an average of seven each morning. It was my intention to learn if Lucid Dreaming was possible and if so, how it was done and if I could do it – because then I could open a presumably 'safe' gate to unlimited and uninhibited possibilities of exploration and learning. During my study I learned a great deal about the psyche and the curiosities of pre-sleep including a stage that I termed 'Demaphyr'* whereupon intricate shapes and colours filled the mind shortly before sleep possibly as precursors forming pending dreaming imagery, which I recorded in a manuscript called 'Offerings to Oneira'. During this stage I found I was best able to force images and shapes to be inscribed and sustained upon the blackness of my 'fore-ception'. I was also fortunate to encounter a movie called "Waking Life" that provided additional information useful to my experiment. In less than a month of dream recalling I experienced Lucidity and eventually discovered the means by which I could consciously and verily at will, open the Lucid gate.

After writing the words "Am I Dreaming?" on a diagonal piece of paper and placing it where I would see it a number of times each day – I would literally ask myself this question upon passing it and then study my surroundings for telltale signs of being in a dreaming state. Did everything look normal? Did light switches operate? Could I read the text in a book? Could I make out the Time on a clock? These elements were apparently important indicators of a dreaming state because such things proved difficult for the dream world to maintain; time was reported to be hard to tell owing to changing digital numbers or rapidly wheeling clock hands, text was said to appear as hazy and hard to read in any detail. After periodically training myself to ascertain whether I was awake in my waking life the technique finally paid off when during an actual dream the diagonal piece of paper and questioning message presented itself on one of the dream walls which immediately prompted me to ask, Am I Dreaming? Whereupon I was suddenly drawn up out of subconscious oblivion and attained a level of consciousness and awareness similar to thinking, critically analytic waking capacity – and experienced the freedom to direct the dream content in a manner commonly called Lucid Dreaming.

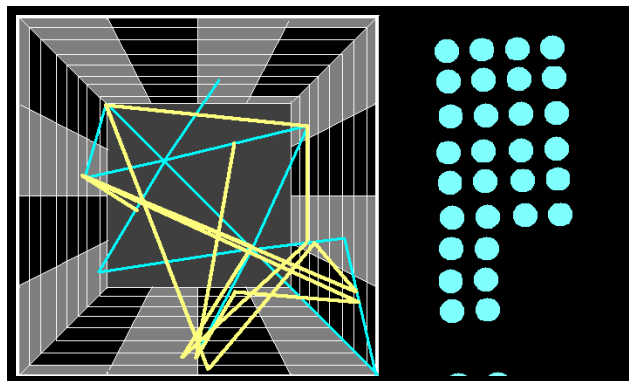
**After losing the original manuscript 'Offerings from Oneira' I re-used the word 'Demaphyr' in a later manuscript concerning quite different issues. That manuscript is to be found in Vol. III.*

My focus on Dreaming continues to have a profound effect on my insight. My Satanic short story "HEL" was based around a dream but in direct contrast to Sechnacht it utilized much greater abstraction in terms of concealing an underlying theme of Betrayal without the use of direct connotation. Hel was written in the vein of the Order's own "Deofel Quintet" (a series of fictional works that taught increasingly subtle magical techniques and understanding within an entertaining story form that does not rely on descriptive passages, but on underlying esoteric connections) to help expand the ONA's library of literature and reveal my insight into one of their Sinister Archetypes.

I then wrote, "PI" as another experimental prose style, influenced by my love of H.P. Lovecraft. PI was an illustrative approach to represent the qualities/construction of the earthly matrix and its relation to the unearthly Dark Gods. (Vol.3).



Another addition to the Sinister Tradition included "UAE" or "Urania - An Artistic Explication" (Vol.3) which was a personal elaboration on the advanced mathematics theorem in "Emanations of Urania"; a complex and involved manuscript regarding the Acausal and the theory of Aeonics put forth by Anton Long, the Grand Master of the ONA. "UAE" tried to simplify AL's mathematics into an artistic representation using a series of images that explained Aeonics using diagrams and demonstrated the fundamentals of Cliology in a more accessible



It was originally designed for the ONA as a superior mode of encryption to replace the angular cipher used by Christos Beest in the Sinister Tarot. The Dark Angles Codex not only allowed a greater storage capacity within each of its code nodes [each node had the potential to represent or store dozens of different attributions] it also had the added advantage of being a form of geometric encryption that could be disguised as a picture or a 'meaningless' sigil thus not appearing to be a code at all; an ambitious enterprise to thwart the common keys used to crack a code by Governmental agencies and the technically diligent.

All that was required to encrypt a message was a Key: a geometric design that, optimally, had 26 points to substitute the letters of the English alphabet. Following this, the coder traced lines from one letter to the next creating an encrypted glyph that was often as beautiful as it was impregnable. Because the weakest point of any code is the necessary existence and transmission of a Key that each person using the code must use to decipher the meaning of it – transmission of the Key between coders is the most vulnerable point of a codes life. Unfortunately, the physics of coding do not allow for a keyless code – so the next best thing I could think of was to obscure the fact that it was a code at all and cloak its nature by concealing it in or as the structures of imagery.

The nature of the code also lent itself to virtually limitless further encryption. For instance: More or less points could be plotted to prevent 'frequency analysis'; a technique in basic substitution code where commonly appearing letters or numbers correspond to their frequency of usage in the English language. I.e. the letter "e" has a high frequency, so whatever symbol or number appeared most commonly was a pretty sure bet of being an 'e'. DA found ways around this problem. Extra blank or 'dummy' points to mark double consonants could be plotted to disturb tell tale frequency; the geometric shape chosen for the key could be virtually anything and could be rotated, reversed or over-mapped with another false geometric key; another language for encryption could be used, itself coded via another code; a series of 'dummy' images could be produced with only one image having the right code - i.e. one key among 21 tarot cards; the code key could be cut in two or four; or be prepped with subtle alert codes to tip off authenticity via the colours of the glyph, the textures used in it, or another key in the surrounding image.

To remove the Key electronically, [i.e. erase the guide shape] the key should be constructed using light grey. All other features such as the map key and the boxes within which each codex is constructed should be black on a white background.

One then runs lines from one letter to the next (in black) spelling out their message. If it helps, write the message to be coded down underneath the Codex box. After encoding the message invert the colours of the image [push ctrl-I]: i.e. see image below on the right. Now that you have successfully encoded your message, destroy the traced outline of the Codex by saving the image as a monochrome bitmap - this will delete the grey lines and leave you with a finished white codex on a black background. You can then invert it again to reverse it if you prefer black on white and can now save it as a jpeg/gif without the grey lines present. When using paper, place a dark tracing of the Key underneath the paper to show you where to trace your lines.

In the example below, the ONA's Nine Angles pathway has been chosen as the Key for the codex. The colours blue and red have only been used for emphasis. The word "Aosoth" has been chosen for encryption and the coder has traced the six points corresponding to the six letters + a dummy point. A dummy point is a point that doubles as a marker for a particular letter. Dummy points can be situated anywhere away from the Key [or within, if there is intention to create a code that needs multiple keys to decipher], but placing a separate key around the original one can help provide a host of dummy points that can not only act as blanks, but also optional places for coding repetitive letters such as "e", "t", "r" and "s" for instance - the frequency of which may give someone a clue as to where it is in the code by the number of lines attributed to that point. If the Codex is small in size, it limits the number of words that can be encoded in each codex sigil because the lines begin to bunch up. In such cases, it's useful to resort to dummy points or have the line pass close to, if not through, the Letter node desired. To aid in decryption a flourish of some kind can also be added to the tail end of each codex, see for instance the Cross marked at the end of Aosoth in the example.

Geometric-wise, any Key shape can be chosen, i.e. a Dodecahedron, a spiral, a pentagram, a scribble or even four letters - providing there is enough room to map out enough points to encode your message. The Key used for the Black sections of the Dark Angles Codex of the Diary of a Devilworshipper is the same Key used for the example given. It is perhaps worth noting that at the time of writing ICR, or "Intelligent Character Recognition" devices are unable to scan and read characters written in red because they use Infra-red Technology to scan documents causing the red text to become invisible. Thus a further level of security is afforded by writing the code in red text.

All of these practical records were intended to add to the Sinister Tradition as further examples of an Initiates work.

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My Ritual Self-Initiation



Time of Ritual: Sunset - 3 days before the full moon.

I performed the Rite indoors - both recording the Rite in writing and with a microphone and tape recorder.

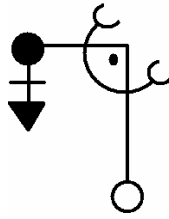
I lay down my acausal pentagram mat to symbolise the space as my Temple. I lit sandalwood and a native-wood incense (to inaugurate Australia in the Sinister Tradition) and placed them beside the mat. I located a white candle and placed this in the Temple and used a black candle to illuminate the bathroom. I ran a cold water bath to imitate as much as possible the conditions one might expect outdoors. I bathed for a number of minutes laying down at several points to immerse myself in the freezing water and using my hands to splash it onto my face and over my body. After getting out of the bath - I lay a towel on the ground and knelt upon it. I then rubbed the civet oil all over my body and my face.

I put on the black cloak I had procured especially for use in the seven-fold sinister way and made my way back toward the Temple. I lit the white candle and assumed a standing position. I meditated on the sigil for a few minutes. Following this I intoned the name of Noctulius three times. Following this I vibrated 'suscipe, atazoth, munus quod tibi offerimus, memoriam recolentes Noctulius.'

I pricked my left thumb with a pin and used a quill feather to inscribe the symbol of vindex onto the parchment. I resumed my standing position in the acausal pentagram and turned to each direction with the parchment held out, saying firmly 'with this sign I seal my quest!'

I then tore the parchment in half. I lit one half and let it burn to ash - I had to drop it into the cold bath water having no receptacle to place the burning item in. I then tore the other

Dark Path Working: Summoning Asoth



Tonight being April 22nd 2005, there will be an auspicious occasion on which to draw on the energies of Asoth and summon her to the earthly plane. Jupiter will be visible near the moon, a rare sight. I will perform my first Dark God summoning at a place called Asoth Quarry, traveling there before sundown by car and making my way to a lake that lies within its heart at the bottom of sheer drops. I cannot stress how anxious I am feeling about the task that lies ahead of me. I have seldom been comfortable with the Australian Bush by day, let alone at night. I fear running into cobwebs and poisonous spiders, bull ants and snakes to name but a few creepy crawlies. I do not know where this irrational fear of such creatures arises - but it is a strong phobia that must be overcome by all and any means if my progression in the Path is to stand a chance. I will take my black cloak, and dress all in black rather than strip naked and risk hypothermia or nasty insect bites from the mosquitoes that are sure to live nearby the water. I will meditate until sundown and begin dancing when the moon is up. I know I can dance if I free myself from my chains. I am taking myself well out of my comfort zone to become the role of black magickian I have dreamed about for so long.

I will also chant Agios O Asoth. Somewhat out of order in calling this Dark God first, I can only hope Hel smiles favourably upon me in this personally terrifying ordeal.

LATER

Tragically self-conscious and somewhat angry about being that way, I went to an isolated quarry tonight and performed a ritual for Asoth. I had intended to take a large bag of goods, including a glass tetrahedron, a black cloak, and candles carved with Venusian sigils.

Being apprehensive I prepared most of the day, listening to the Asoth chants and playing them on a tape recorder whilst I drove to my destination.

I arrived some time after dark and experienced not a little confusion on how to get to the location. I jumped a fence with a

PROHIBITED sign and entered the track that leads down to the lake. The lake is surrounded by large rocky faces that resonated to some degree when I shouted. Empty handed, without my cloak, tools or incense, but dressed in black nonetheless, I sketched an open pentagram on the dirt and beside it the sigil of Asoth whose points I marked with moon-luminous pieces of shell and little white rocks. I was scared of yelling, of hearing my own voice. It took some time to work up the courage to shout AOSOTH as loudly as I could repeatedly to test the echo of the lake walls.

The moon looked powerful especially with Jupiter alongside it as I sat and meditated for some time, this being my first satanic ritual outdoors I was unsure how to begin. Naturally, I just let go and began to talk to the spirits of the location, the rocks, and the dark lake. Also to myself.

The sky was clear as clear, and many stars hung overhead. I thought of you, and your ritual, knew that you'd be looking at the same moon and the same baleful blue star. I wanted to wait until nightfall, even longer if possible to lower chance of discovery. (there was no discovery). I sat within the open pentagram gathering my thoughts and watching the moon slowly creep across the sky, obscured by trees on the hilltops of the lakeside cliffs. I was unsure of the path it would take and feared it would drop behind the rocks out of view. At some point - I harshly questioned myself, when are you going to perform, can you be free, can you dance, can you let your very stiff self go and scream at the top of your lungs with abandon?

I got up some time after the moon was still buried in the trees, anxious that it might disappear altogether. I took off my black jacket standing in black jeans, black singlet, and my black doc marten boots. I stood in the circle again, and turned to the rocks...

AOSOTH! I shouted. AOSOTH!! - even louder now... AOSOTH!!! very loud indeed... A short echo after each. Alternating between disgust for my reserve and wonder for my energy I began to chant. It came out well. As I grew more confident that I was alone and without the fear of being disturbed I began to increase my level of voice. After singing "Asoth" I very slowly began to walk anticlockwise around the circle, once again intrepid and whispering to Asoth, not daring to raise my voice louder and louder, not daring to lose control, I who have made a reputation for being immovable, KNEW I must break, but how and when, I was scared would not come.

I tried a few more times to raise my voice as I walked. Each time I got to a little louder than speaking I found myself withdrawing. I actually stopped at one point and admonished myself, how was such half-assed reserve going to raise a circle of power? Bravely,

I began walking again, this time experimenting with trying to dance... in boots it was nearly impossible, add to that that I am very stiff, very staunch and not prone to fluid movements and it was very jerky, like a skinhead trying to do the waltz. I had to improvise if I couldn't dance, because I just couldn't... I tried twirling, skipping, fire-dancing, and nothing would come freely.

I scooped up the large white rock that I had used to etch the pentagram and sigil and thought to use it as a tetrahedron substitute, to power it up, and give my energy somewhere, something to focus on. That didn't work for me either so I threw the rock away. Then I got rather annoyed with myself at my self-consciousness and thought of all the times I'd wanted to shout and kept it in, and then I began to let go... AOSOTH! AOSOTH! AOSOTH!!!! ~literally screaming in a deep angry tone~ I began to trot faster and faster around the circle, fuck anyone who heard, fuck anyone who came by, fuck me for giving a fuck, and to hell with my stupid reserve, AOSOTH!!! AOSOTH!!!! echoing loudly off the walls I began to say it once every few seconds, then once a second, then I was twirling, my voice beginning to waver from the energy I was using it at, cracking in parts, and I sang a few AOSOTHS in a sort of melodic voice, before shouting again, imploring, asking, telling, warning, threatening, summoning. I suddenly found myself getting weak, and dizzy, and exhausted with the whole thing, but I persevered as long as I could, until I fell to the ground breathing hard and breathless. And lay there exhausted my head spinning, watching the stars...

Inside I knew that I had broken a small part of my ice - and I wondered if I would see anything, a vision or a figure, but nothing came. I was not too surprised. It stung though nevertheless. After some time I sat up and looked toward the moon, she had risen high above the trees into a very visible position. That at least, made me smile inside.

I sat within the circle again and chanted Aosoht for a while, low because my voice was straining. Quietly, I stood afterwards and held my hands high, contemplating the moon with awe, and began to visualize strands of energy filling my fingertips, palms and traveling down my body into all of it, a white-blue crackling lightening, which I waited til it filled me and then with disdain threw my hands down toward the earth dispersing the charge into the earth. Three times I did this. Then, as luck would have it nature called, so I stood in the centre and urinated on points of the circle. Then, somber, jubilant, but somewhat still and empty I made moves to depart, watching Jupiter and Luna as I made my way back to the track... as an afterthought, I turned around, returned to the location and found the white rock I had drawn with, danced with, and discarded. found it and threw it into the dark lake. This would have to do instead of the glass tetrahedron I had planned to bury.

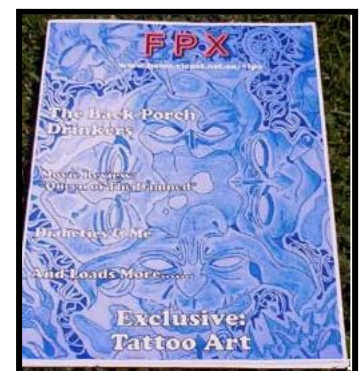
As I left the lake area I looked again up at the moon and Jupiter, and knew you would be under that same moon in your land, I wished you well. Then I left. It's hard to explain how I felt as I left. It was not until I was back in my car in the still of night, and switched on a favourite song, that I knew I was elated. The music sounded so good, the car felt so powerful, and I sped thru the night to my home, thinking on the night's events.

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By networking with other individuals, my play "SubRosa" (Vol.3) based on ONA's Vindex ideology and, newcomers on the Satanic scene, the Tempel Ov Blood's Choronzon ideology, and designed around the Naos Deck, was one of my many writings that threatened to go beyond paper and manifest as a greater physical affair. Two separate professional directors of theatre and movies showed much interest in its possibilities.

When the Tempel Ov Blood, an American Vampiric Cult, arrived on the scene, its form seemed so similar to that of ONA that I felt it almost certainly had to have special connections with the latter. To get closer to the truth I made myself available as an artist to the ToB and took some time to help them by writing several treatises and designing a few illustrations to help further the aims of their Order - which I felt was worthy of my attention at the time. Manuscripts included: "18.333: The Alchemy of Death", "Entry 2 Day 9", "Project Evisceral: An Adherents Diary", "peaSe, lovE and munGbeans", "Heresy", "The Clandestine Burning: A Reply", (Vol.3) and "The Tempel Ov Blood: An Analysis by Tnepres" (MSS Unreleased) . The Tempel ov Blood current was also alluded to in SubRosa whereby a door was marked '333' in honour of their adoption of this number as one of their cult signs.

At one point during my rise as DWR I was a contributor to a street magazine. I took the opportunity afforded to me to include articles or adverts by anti-Christian groups such as the FFTAC - The Foundation of the Anti-Christ, with whom I had made brief contact as Azazel; and the more sinister ONA by printing the entire "Satanism - An Introduction for Prospective Adherents" manuscript. I also ran articles on Usury, disguised White Supremacy literature (such as an extensive survival guide) and carefully deceived the coordinators into putting an image of drug-taking gnomes on the front cover of one issue. When the FFTAC advert was refused on grounds that it would offend Christians, there being a blasphemous symbol of a parodied last supper, I cited freedom of speech and asked to speak to the manager in charge. This represented a particularly aggressive aspect of DWR's archetype. Although I had been confident enough in life to state my assertions and stand up for my rights, the ethos of ONA Satanism had turned my world into a battlefield and all of my efforts were a direct assault concentrated on the Magian. I was prepared to do whatever it took to achieve my Will, and I was deadly determinate that no-one was going



to intimidate, or fob me off when it came to achieving my aims. My coordinators were taken aback by my assertive demeanour and self-possession and I was put in front of the manager where I argued for my right to print the material. Although only a minor case in point, I successfully argued my case, compromising by agreeing to remove the offensive image but nevertheless passing many subversive materials through this medium: including those of the ONA. Toward the end of the program I used available government resources to secretly print hundreds of pages of ONA manuscripts and a copy of Mein Kampf for my private use. Eventually my arrogance and interest in White Supremacy became too evident for the liking of some, and when I refused to conceal my zeal, complaints were made. I was questioned about my interests but flatly denied all accusations that I was a Neo-Nazi. In retaliation against this perceived 'magian attack' on me, I formatted the hard-drive of one of the computers causing severe damage. I was openly defiant at this stage, not caring that there were witnesses to the act. I later had to pay for its repair. The idea was to cause the government to fund satanic activities using its own resources and distribute the Sinister ideas of the Order and its associated energies, en masse. Although only a small number, perhaps 600 magazines per issue were printed, I had done my best to get the sinister message out and succeeded.

Black Magic

Though I had developed a dislike for the use of pentagrams and other such symbols, I attempted to bring down sinister energies on my suburb by painting a large pentagram under the cover of darkness in a particularly public place. Such an act was my idea of black magic: no words were needed and no ritual was spoken. All that was involved was social engineering. The symbolic freedom of the brazen pentagram set off a chain reaction: Seeing someone else had set the example – others felt free enough to continue it. The resonance of this act seemed to create a current of anarchy in the suburb. Whereas there had been very little graffiti or vandalism in the area beforehand – there suddenly burgeoned an orgy of tagging and destruction of private property. Over the years the incidents of destruction in the area escalated into consistent acts of violence. Although in no way I claim a direct link between the pentagram and these later types of events – I do believe it started the ball rolling. Graffiti has become highly prevalent. Such is black magic - or in psychological terms – Re-defining the Norm.

[Many magicians do magic in the belief that it can bring riches. After conceiving the idea of leaving my still valid train and bus tickets behind at stops on a regular basis for others to use – I now find that this trend has taken off up and down the train lines and that I am seldom short of a free ticket. Magic – is understanding the elements involved in Change.]

Silencing the Lamb

To silence the enemy it was often necessary to use charm. I had experienced a number of run-ins with Christians preaching on street corners before and in my youth and had stopped to argue with them vehemently, stopping just short

of violent persuasion. Years later as a rising black magician (I did not wear black or any outward satanic markings, mind you) I encountered two young men handing out pamphlets for their Church whilst I was walking along the street with a promethean friend. Pretending to be interested, I talked the blonde gentlemen into believing I too was interested in spreading the word of Christ and obtained a few pamphlets of my own to hand out. I gave it a hearty effort much to the amusement of my friend, before returning to the young blonde man and demanding the entire set. He refused and I joined him in conversation. My comments were blunt, 'give me the pamphlets' – his replies were standard, 'no'. He moved away toward an underpass to avoid us however both of us followed him and I repeated my request more determinedly. There was no way I was going to leave without the pamphlets and let him continue to peddle his faith to the public – but I wasn't interested in a violent confrontation, my intimidation techniques were not aimed at starting a fight with someone who was likely to be unable to defend himself, but at getting what I wanted by threat. I repeated my request and he asked why I wanted them. I told him, 'to spread the word of Christ'. We closed around him and looking rather scared and flustered, he made to move away from us: at which point I told him if he left without giving me the pamphlets I would 'take him out'. Looking around for his companion he was somewhat surprised to see the younger black man had disappeared and left him to his fate. We also noticed this and pointed out the quality of his friend, and asked him where his good saviour God was now. In a quiet voice I said to him 'We're Satanists. Funny isn't it? We don't look anything like your Church described do we? No black, no pentagrams – no signs at all. If you move I'll fuck you up, but all I want from you is those pamphlets'. He said 'If I give you the pamphlets ... will you let me go?' I cheerfully responded that I would. He handed me the pamphlets, and I took them – simultaneously backing away from him and letting him flee into the street. There were a few hundred. To dispose of them – I posed as a missionary, and walked into each carriage of the train I was traveling on handing them out as 'Don't Believe In Jesus Pamphlets'. Understandably people assumed I was handing out religious literature, but did a double-take when they actually comprehended what I had said. In twenty minutes, every single pamphlet was gone.



Playing the Neo-Nazi:

An Insight Role

An Insight Role is a black magical role undertaken to live in a way that is in direct contrast to the personal/political/philosophical stand held by the magician. It is intended to provoke conflict within and without and requires 'demonic commitment'. Through such Roles, a person learns first-hand about

others and themselves in a practical way, not from theory, or books or second-hand guidance, but for themselves. The nature of such roles is deliberately at odds with personal beliefs and can be dangerous, such as a person who practices pacifism undertaking the role of a hitman or that of an extreme right or leftist. Or if the role chosen is not dangerous, it is at least difficult and challenging: whereupon a sexually adept person might enter a Nazarene chapel and practice abstinence. Both types of Insight Role teach a person about the inherent fragility of form by allowing the experiencing of the shadow-side latent in the personality to emerge. This hybrid bridge leads toward individuation and an understanding of forms as they are.

To really know a form - and not just intellectually from the political sway of popular or current opinions or the biases that a form is written about by various people with various interests - one has to live it. White Power or National Socialism is such a form, now demonized because of its role in World War II and it is extremely difficult in these modern times to find information on this political form that does not seek to emotionally blackmail the reader. Both the Jewish portrayal of the Nazis and the Nazis portrayal of the Nazis tend toward strong bias and take delight in blowing it out of its proportion. As a political form conceived by Man, it is no less or no more destructive than any other. Yet in many countries any expression of Nazism is forbidden and even an imprisonable offence. Thus, while the much more insidious and open practice of Capitalism eats the world inside out - the People chase ghosts. Especially within Australia, which seems to have been set up as the Multi-Cultural Capital of the World - the traditional cultural roles of young aggressive white males have been bastardized by black American rap and a decline in the Hero. About the only connection the white race has left to the Greeks in Australia is the Australian Football League - where the ethos of a repressed sex-drive expresses itself in stylized aggression and predominates as a disguised form of tribalism and latent homo-erotica.

But as I say, a fair discussion of Fascism that is informative without being emotional is very difficult to find. This section of Book II is instrumental in pointing out that I had been sufficiently impressed with the White Supremacist/Aryan doctrines of the Temple 88 - the National-Socialist faction of the Order of Nine Angles - enough to take it seriously enough to follow it. The appearance of new words in my vocabulary, such as 'Zog' [Zionist Occupational Government], was influenced by the terminology commonly used in White Power circles. At the same time I was aiding the 'Sinister Dialectic' of the ONA, I was actively researching National-Socialism as a prelude to my Insight Role as a Skinhead. Although the practice of Insight Roles was considered an advanced technique in the Orders Septenary Way that was to be undertaken after other preliminary stages - I undertook such a practice earlier than NAOS, the Order's guide to practical black magic, indicated was appropriate. During this role that lasted more than two years, I actively sought out online and offline NS groups to discuss options and tactics for achieving the aims of NS with. I dressed in stereotypical skinhead attire and wore a cosmic wheel; a geometric shape reminiscent of a swastika but not quite fully formed; that is, a stylized swastika with four arms but without the right angles. It was ambiguous enough for people to be unable to confidently

recognize me outright as a Nazi-supporter. I studied documentaries on WWII and read Mein Kampf with a view to learning more about the inner workings and political machine and ideas that constituted NS. I upheld various White Power sentiments in my day-to-day conversations and argued fiercely with anyone who slighted NS or denied the genius of Hitler. I also sought out anti-Semitic propaganda such as the Protocols of the Lead Elders of Zion.

Yet I also sought out the unbiased theory of NS, an explanation of how it worked: which I found in a book written by E. Weber given to me by a friend. The rare book, in effect, expounded how Race was a political illusion, that Racism as a means of population mobilization by sentiment was a recent political invention, and that the term racism had been radically altered from its original neutral meaning. Over the course of two years I discovered much about myself by living a hateful, destructive mode of being that was otherwise contrary to my personality. In some of the more interesting incidences, I found that wearing the typical clothing for a skinhead encouraged others to share openly racist views with me, particularly elderly ladies. On one occasion I was called a 'Nazi' whilst walking down the street. Let me describe in great detail my clothing before I continue. I wore black boots with white laces, a pair of grey-white camouflage pants and a white singlet with 'bundeswehr' printed on it. I had a shaven head, and around my neck I wore a cosmic wheel. The ambiguity was deliberate – there were no overt swastikas, no 'SS' badges, nothing that would actually confirm me a Neo-Nazi but the basis of stereotype. When I enquired why he thought I was a Nazi, he replied 'well, what are you dressed like that for?' As the reader knows, it was DWR's manner to deliberately mislead people into making assumptions about his character using symbolism and various badges. I had anticipated exactly this type of comment and responded, 'so you're judging me by my appearance?' My accuser saw the logical hypocrisy in what he had said and presumably embarrassed at being tricked he walked away.

Essentially -I did not fulfill my insight role and live/act as a Nazi because the internal conflict was too great and the fear too immediate. My attitude was not congruent with my behaviour: although mentally racist I was unable to force myself to be violent or enact my schema of a true racist, citing the KKK as an example. Violence was not consistent with my self-image – and so less overt forms of racism were used such as hate mongering, discrimination, and writing propaganda. What it is interesting to note is that during the height of my stint in the Insight Role I aided a Maori woman in voicing her concerns to the government about the lack of social resources available to the Maori people by helping her to write a treatise. Eventually – I had to accept that I was not racist or even able to play at being a racist. This same conclusion would come to me with Satanism in time.

Though my demeanour seemed aggressive in following the role, I came to see myself essentially as a coward. I noticed that I could when in a pack, [a pack being three] mouth off with relative impunity bolstered with false bravado, but the day I shut my mouth when a large black man walked past me moments after I had used racial slurs – I came to my senses and realised that race

meant fear and hate and that all I was under the NS banner was a pathetic bully and coward. Ashamed of myself I believed myself too intelligent to give any more credence to the idea of Race – and ended the role promptly. That said – while I grew disillusioned with the idea of Race; I maintained my belief in the superiority of character.

The role was partially successful in giving me insight and showed me that I could easily disguise myself to be whoever I wanted to be by simply putting on the badges and the costume and speaking the language of the form. But I had almost been consumed by the 'mask' I had put on to test myself and discover further who I was – I had almost convinced myself to believe in the truths of the role I had immersed myself in and lost control. The ONA's teachings warned of such risks: that although a role was to be lived 'demonically' – and that others should believe the role without a shred of doubt – a role could easily take over the magician rather than be mastered and understood. One had to remember at all times that at its essence it was merely a form; a type of archetypal possession that enveloped people like an alien landing on the planet of our mind. During the role I had watched many documentaries on Hitler and viewed the crimes the Nazi regime perpetrated with mixed emotions. But when I viewed the movie Schindler's List, a movie dealing with the camps of Auschwitz; what I had studied became less abstract and deeply personal and for the first time in a long time I wept. After which, I snapped my Romper Stomper (an Australian Neo-Nazi movie) CD into pieces in abject anger. Even later I came to disagree implicitly with the idea of NS being able to aid Satanism, for I had formed a maxim of 'Character, not colour, is important'. How was I supposed to raise an army of NS warriors or folk when I despised my own 'white race' just as much as I ever did any other racial groups?

A complexity of thoughts toward War and Politics continues to live with me, with both an appreciation and a cold dread for its forms. Using the vast knowledge of rhetoric I had accumulated on the form of National-Socialism I made contact with various individuals and groups with the aim of furthering Satanic Strategy using the form of NS. Below are a number of letters and manuscripts written during my role as a Skinhead that in some way show the degrees of my following of NS and eventually my departure from it.

DWR's persecution complex grew from being persecuted by a Nazarene Elite called the Magian/White Lodge to include persecution by Jews and the belief in a secret Jewish Cabal called Zion or ZOG. It was a very gradual immersion for me into National Socialism, and an equally gradual withdrawal. But eventually – I would see the light.

(1) Due to a turn-based structure of communication there can be no interruptions, or sudden turning off onto irrelevant tangents that is so prevalent in normal verbal conversations; simply a clear and concise expression from both parties. (Albeit I believe these are based of faith because expressions are intangible, and one is unable to judge the authenticity of the true nature of the speaker. (2) The internet provides an easy way to scan through the many minds on it, looking for one appropriate to oneself.

In short, I identify bullshit extremely quickly, distill truth from even those who really believe they know it, and have no time to fuck about knee-deep in occult practices that get Satan nowhere. I am not an experienced Satanic Magician by hand, but by thought. By this, I mean I have worked backwards... My Will has changed the life of many people and many outcomes that might have eventuated to the detriment of Satan. And I have used very few exterior tools to bring about these changes. In fact my mind and my skills as a lifer have been the very crux of my initiation into working magic, by experiencing and understanding more of life than many of my peers and more arrogantly, the majority of people do. Perfectly simply, it comes from knowing the basics, the drives, the currents and the methods and manipulations needed to rip apart the complex ideals and barriers that so many others possess: Simple methods for simple weaknesses.

I loathe pseudo-Satanists as equally and generally from a starting point in a frame of mind, that I loathe Christians and Christianity. Further on, when I think about an individual specifically, I place them into a separate frame of mind where I judge them by the uniqueness that makes up their character. Likewise, I expect others to judge me.

Now, I don't want a follower. I don't want an army. What I want is simple. I want those who understand that this is the single most important thing I could possibly do with my life to show themselves to be genuine or join the list. Time is not running out, time is an invention... what is slowly sifting through my hands, is life. Life is running out. Those who think they serve Satan usually only serve Zion. Something is being done to prevent this degenerate new breed of Christian soldiers, is it? I hope so
EOL.

If you are Satan, Who am I?

DWR

On the Subject of Christian Values

Christian Values are in the Eye of the Beholder. Similar to a genuine Satanist in its undiluted form, Christianity no longer wears identifying labels on its exterior shell to mark it. While

many practitioners of Satan have no grasp of the essence of Satanism, nor the genuine desire to practice its methods and philosophy, but to cloak themselves in an aura of 'satanic pseudonyms' and weak excuses based on tenets of Satanism they don't really understand in order to... look good, sound good, feel good...etc, I practice genuine Satanism. I work evil. I understand the methods that must be employed for satanic strategy and I use them. But I work in secret. No-one but one person knows the extent of my practice or intent, save for those I communicate with under this alias of 'devilworshippr' a name I use to poke fun at the sensitivity and hypocrisy of people, the use of labels accepted by our conscious and the stereotypes they summon in our head. And I have no exterior marks to distinguish me as someone involved with Satanism; none. I blend into the crowds, the trends, the ideas that the majority possess, like a chameleon.

Christianity has assumed the same chameleonic mantle. It has taken many subtle forms that affect us in our lives everyday, everywhere, without many of us realizing the messages coming through in what we would consider harmless activity, imagery, or spoken word. Christianity, despite what many would like to believe, is not coming to an end, it is really only changing its face. Christianity and the very essence of the philosophy and religion expounded by various factions and clergies over thousands of years as a manipulation of the masses, (for good or for evil, you decide) is no longer immediately distinguishable. The churches, crosses, bibles, and stereotypes of a Christian follower have been replaced by political messages in our children's cartoons, by the repeated subtle exhibitions of 'normal' behaviour of people on television to show correct responses to a situation, by the ingenious tactic of having a duality, and the evil side of that duality, being purposely oppressed. Christian values come across in the distorting of the original meanings of words by propaganda and politics, like democracy, race, or Satan. It filters through our lives as the morality impressed on things like drugs, sex, money, power and has become an extremely hostile and dangerous enemy to its opposers. Jail, Law and Persecution... await you. But here's the crunch, it no longer comes into your life as a Mormon knocking on your door: that is only a distraction to make you think you KNOW how the world works, how the face of Christianity looks... but you don't. The face of Christianity is so vast, so invisible, and so voracious it is the very lining of the world's pocket. And it does not come down to me as a Satanist wanting to destroy Christianity to free the world, it comes down to me as a conscious devoting my life to creating a break in current trends, to oppose the norm, to keep a balanced and rational view present in the world before everyone is slave to Zion. I know Zion to be so full of holes, sickness and weak ideals - that I won't be a factor in letting my race, my species, become slaves to idiocy.

DWR

Letter to Imperium Galactica

Hello everyone. I have just finished reading every single post to date in the Imperium Galactica archive (excepting #97 on Acausal science: I found it too distracting to reach for a dictionary every minute given the limited ability of my vocabulary when it comes to physics.) I'd like to reinforce the fact that there is an exceptionally fine network of information available here and I have found a wealth of new leads and links in which to investigate. D, you might remember me from the temporary club "The Collection Plate" which I set up to obtain the rest of the library of MSS from the ONA. Which, thanks to you and (), I managed to do successfully. I'd like to point out my primary interest in the here and now is firmly with the written works of the ONA, and therefore many off-shoots are necessary for study to truly be able to understand the philosophy of Traditional Satanism the ONA holds. Because of this, I have been steered in directions of thought I thought I would never take, for example, NS and Aryan paths, older philosophies from people like Nietzsche and Aristotle, things like survival guides, information on weaponry, ZOG's methods, etc. In short, at this stage I have collected enough information and practical experience (I use these two terms freq, after reading the ONA mss because they seem to accurately represent what I mean by them) to be able to work with other people in aiding such aims as subversion, Satanism, and undermining the system. I did not think I would ever be thinking in this way; that the world was pretty much my enemy. But I have been looking into and living Satanism and the intentions of an esoteric warrior for a long time now. What I wish to say to you all is not clear at this moment; I'm pleased to see there are people like you out there, doing what you do - It makes my spirit physically sick to deal with people with no greater ambition in life than to be slaves. I have just one article I would like to post, because I am not sure whether everyone here knows about or has access to it, called Sinister Scriptorium - a list of mss and materials by the ONA.

Just briefly in giving my thoughts on the Acausal, I would like to step away from technical terms of physics and try to form in your head, the simple comprehension that I feel Myatt or co means by Acausal, and I'll do that in closing my message. By coming back to this site, talking before you all and trying to show you where I'm at, I feel sort of anxious, as though I will appear as a show pony, when I know that I have been genuinely training for the right to speak as I do, and not just speak as an armchair philosopher. There is a dangerous line for me between revealing details my Ego possesses in order to show how seriously I take my missions, and knowing that someday not too far off I will need to remain completely invisible to do what I wish to do. When that day comes, because of the scale on which I plan to operate, any previous information that I have floating around, on the net, on government records, etc. could jeopardise that one very big satanic bang that I intend to make. So - in planning ahead, and having that feeling, that certainty that some day soon what I write here today may be my undoing tomorrow, completes a circle

that really doesn't physically exist yet. I have read all of the mss from the ONA website at least twice. It took me two years to work through them intellectually, yet thankfully some of the practical skills and experiences mentioned I had previously acquired and I think the very crux, the very painful lament that the point of the idea of an Acausal makes, is not to do with trying to understand it as a mathematical model or formula of form whether it be in physics, meta-physics, quantum, logic, reason, or whatever... I think basically the mss aims to destroy the plausibility of the already established ideas of the causal, in order to break the common hold on our minds that we automatically have to start rationalizing things from the base of that already established view. That sounds complicated to me, and I understand it. Basically, what I'm trying to say is that that mss aims to free you, with your acceptance, from the idea, of ideas. It aims to break down everything that is accepted by introducing a new element which totally shatters the integrity of the system in place now. It makes the system shaky simply for the fact that it means not everything is cut-and-dry... ever. That change, even total change in the very roots of something that has gone unquestioned is possible. It is akin to that force that divides one's view as to whether there is a god or not. Time to stamp out the eagle, and reinvent the phoenix,

DWR

Notes on the 28 Hour Day

Is there litigation available for establishing a new religion in a legal manner, to lawfully allow an individual to function in a day spanning a period of twenty-eight hours simply according to their religious beliefs?

Is there any reason why this method could not be used to make significant changes in the structure of the System and its restraints on us, weaker or ineffective by utilizing their own laws against them? Consider - it is possible to register a religion and a trend of political correctness that it is 'wrong' to discriminate against someone for their beliefs. This view is widely being supported in Australia, at least that religious beliefs allow one to do things unorthodox to normal activities. I.e. one is allowed to wear a cross or pray to Allah every four hours or the company risks being sued for discrimination.

Think of the staggering number of Pro's a loophole like this offers both sinister and NS aims. For example, 'TIME' would be disrupted. Like AH says, "To 'learn' history means to seek and find the forces which are the causes leading to those effects which we subsequently perceive as historical events." - and that times and dates of battles and memory of them by rote is a waste of time - for example, by living in a new time zone, all dates and times previously in place would be null and void since there would now be 'two' alternate measurements of these two things. The factors for the term AD would have to be reshuffled to allow for

the fact that there would be more/less days in a year. All previous examples of history would have to be based on AH's way of learning history, and the focus on date and times would cease to be of importance.

You could accomplish so much more in a 28 hour day. If it were a legal religious belief it could cause chaos and dissension in the social ranks: by not turning up to work when everyone else does for example. People would see that you were getting off because you believed in that religion and might follow suit. There might even be a revolution whereby groups and divisions arise in terms of time... i.e. 30 hour day people Vs. 24 hour day people. Think of the destruction a seed like this could sow. Think of all the many ways that the concept of unquestioned TIME is a vital tool to ZOG.

Appealing to the Nazi

[The documentation that follows was written after reading the Protocols of the Lead Elders of Zion – a conspiracy document believed to have been forged by the Nazis and passed off as the detailed plans for World Domination by a secret Jewish Cabal. This letter was addressed to the members of an extreme right-wing faction. DWR knew the words the group he was trying to infiltrate wanted to hear – and appealed to their brotherhood by denouncing the Jews openly and rabidly. A necessary talent for a black magician is the art of manipulation – often this means appealing to those possessed by a form, in a similar manner of that form – a popular tactic employed in all types of politics, religions etc is to endear oneself to a group by sharing in the common hatred of the enemy. The method of my infiltration was of no concern to me – because I saw in terms of means and end, I did what it took to achieve my goals. That said, a certain level of prejudice cannot be counted out – at the time, I believed much of what I said. The use of racial slurs was the only part I had difficulty with – I found such terms coarse, ugly and unnecessary. But in Satanism, one learns how to over-ride personal feelings to get a job done.]

I'm not sure how to begin this. DWR is the shorter version of DevilworshippR (a stupid name, an outdated name, but one I still need to get into places and old accounts). I've posted here before, but up until now my acute sense of security and paranoia have held me back on those occasions. I'd just like to say a few things now.

I'm a fanatical admirer of Hitler. I was brainwashed at school like everyone else, i.e. about the holocaust, that he was an evil monster: through Satanism I discovered the true philosophy for the elite, from the lies and the rubbish that is out there. But suffice to say, during the time I've been not 'into it' but obsessed, I utterly exhausted the Satan that is part of Christianity proving to myself that there was nothing about true Satanism IN Christianity, and that was the last step in finding a group like the ONA. I am a manic advocate of the ONA's works, they are a holy grail, because, just like National Socialism and the

Nazi have been attacked and distorted as the target of a smear campaign conspiracy by the Hidden Hand of the Jews and their Press, so has Satanism. It has been purposely made misunderstood. And to do away with superficial feelings of a subject and delve deep into what it really is; is what I do.

I have come to realise, (mostly through these two sources) that the JEWS are responsible for all I have so far observed in the misery of humanity. I can't go further up the pyramid of hierarchy than this scum. Like reading a lengthy book where you only discover who did it when you get to the end. I spent years persecuting the Christians, but in the past few years I've looked at Hitler and read Mein Kampf I can scarcely believe the genius. I can't think of words for the way I feel, rage for the way he's been painted, and sadness for the way he's been painted over... Well before Mein Kampf I was intellectually and practically efficient with politics and the psychology of people, but this man was the master.

I have spent most of my life trying to figure out the meaning of life as it were, the origin and the future of it. I was lucky that I wasn't receptive to the poison of Jewry (though I called it Christianity) that educates so many others, but witnessed what it did to people and the problems it created and the madness it simply was that caused me to look for an antidote in genuine Satanism. I could say much on reducing who they were, what they did and where they came from down to dust so that I ground away the wall the Jews were hiding behind. If you feel contempt that I've only discovered just now what you've already known along, it is through the fault of my rational mind that I set out to prove without a shadow of a doubt whose hand was controlling the matters the world is concerned with once and for all. If for one moment I quavered in the judgment of naming the enemy it was that I was making sure no new subsequent information would be capable of altering that judgment; that all the evidence MUST point to the genuine source or not point at all. I have had to decipher clues left by the legacy of the Jews evils in the writings of Christianity and wise men. To read even a small fragment of Christian literature is a wrench in my gut for logic. But I've done it, through 12 years of perseverance, determination and some incredible effort and luck I've finally found the Illuminati.

If I were to say I did not feel fear at the prospect of these protocols I have uploaded being a genuine reality for the goings-on in political and esoteric spheres in the world around us, I would be a liar. I DO feel fear, a very real fear that what is stated in these protocols is a very real occurrence, has been happening right under my nose and that it's taken me this long to find out. How can I think the protocols are forgery when the facts are staring me right in the face on a day to day basis??? Hitler himself believed in these protocols. I need no more proof that the Jew is the vilest, greatest evil. I am convinced in my soul that

Hitler was the greatest hope we had, but his political methods have been hijacked by the very same sources that defame and vilify him, that they vilify him for their own ends also. I am without doubt that I have to unite with you in STOPPING these aliens! This plague! And doing all that I can to undermine and collapse ZOG. From my perspective ZOG and ZION have already taken the reins for world domination; all their chess pieces are in place, and we are in the final stage of checkmate if indeed it's not too late already! You must have all worked so hard to get people to see what you see and feel what you feel, and its a thousand tears I give for the stupidity of the human race if they are too sick to reach for the cure you've offered. In the face of overwhelming odds, I have schemed and thought about how to defeat Zion. There is much written about the Jews and their plan for world domination, that they are evil and usurers and scum, that they own all the banks, all the media, all the police... But little ideas can I find from those who spoke about them on how to take this power away from them, to stop them, to destroy their empire. Only Hitler seems to have had the brilliance to suggest a method -

***ADOLF HITLER/ MEIN KAMPF/ V2C2/-----

"If the Marxists should one day come to believe that there was a danger that from this witch's cauldron of our parliamentary democracy a majority vote might be concocted, which by reason of its numerical majority would be empowered to enact legislation and might use that power seriously to combat Marxism, then the whole parliamentarian hocus-pocus would be at an end. Instead of appealing to the democratic conscience, the standard bearers of the Red International would immediately send forth a furious rallying-cry among the proletarian masses and the ensuing fight would not take place in the sedate atmosphere of Parliament but in the factories and the streets. Then democracy would be annihilated forthwith. And what the intellectual prowess of the apostles who represented the people in Parliament had failed to accomplish would now be successfully carried out by the crow-bar and the sledge-hammer of the exasperated proletarian masses - just as in the autumn of 1918. At a blow they would awaken the bourgeois world to see the madness of thinking that the Jewish drive towards world-conquest can be effectually opposed by means of Western Democracy.-----"***

I think this concept needs to be examined and expounded into a formula that we can apply today, taking into account all the factors about critical analysis of a situation Hitler told us about, and we need to do it right now. I don't know if I am making a fool of myself to you, or whether you think me stupid, but I don't think I've got it wrong, I've been scheming on how I myself can put a halt on ZOG for who I have wordless contempt. These are my ideas, they are small, and they are few, but they are Aryan.

It begins with me, and my duty to keep the blood I have pure from mongrel races, to have a white wife and white kids, to populate

Australia with such children I might have with Aryan values and white pride. It begins with me trying to figure out how to live without the Jews filthy MONEY and avoid traps to get me to buy a house, get into debt, or let my mind be submerged in a mind-killing sludge of drugs, alcohol, sex, TV and vice. It begins with me making every effort to do physical exercise every day and stay one step ahead of the pressures to lie down and die a broken psychotic man from the tide of madness the Jews have brought down upon us that's engulfed my white brethren, friends, and family. It begins with refusal to accept the politicians representing Australia are competent and worthy of running it and realizing that the police, law, and social climate are all tooled toward killing out the white MAN. It begins with slowly educating in people awareness that our people have become sick and ill, unable to reason, and casualties of the Jewish plague, to SEE what the invisible bastards have done!! It begins with taking a stand and no longer being placated by distractions that the Jews have set up, it begins in shunning all the material things that have occupied my time and space so far keeping me fed fat and lazy for the kill... but the good thing is, months before this day, I already began. I can do these things alone, but I can't stand in the corner or look from some intellectual platform knowing you fight on the streets with your fists and your flesh for your pride anymore, I want a piece of that. Blood needs to be spilled if I'm not to feel I've wasted my life living under these fucking yellow kikes.

Now where do I sign up?

DWR

Letters to Alex

Alex,

The points you make are in direct alignment with my understanding of the Causal/Acausal cosmic cycle. It seems you and I have reached identical understanding of the framework - time will test and tell, but insofar, I feel a genuine empathy with you. The fact that you're familiar with the concepts of the ONA will save both of us a lot of time and with some creative force I think we may be able to really get ahead with our studies using each other as a catalyst. I've re-printed your letter, with my comments in brackets and asterisks like this (***)

A - I think it would be appropriate for me to lay down my beliefs that I have come to so far, as it is not in my nature, nor my will, to accept ideas, or to rest with those according to how comfortable they make me feel, without fully examining, (and re-examining,) them first with my own reason.

DWR - (***) I am aware of how many people do not apply this theorem, it's refreshing to think someone else uses it(***)

A - As to the subject of race, this is what I have come to: (Note: you will notice that my ideas are heavily influenced on those of Anton Long/David Myatt, as well as some of the terms I choose to use. Hence, I do not think you should have too much difficulty contemplating what I say, as I assume you are already well versed in these general ideas.) Firstly, I believe that human evolution is not consistently linear, but rather cyclic. I believe in the concept of reincarnation, or regeneration. Civilizations and individuals are physical (causal) manifestations of the cosmic (Acausal) -that is vessels through which cosmic evolution takes place. Such vessels, while serving the cosmic, are bound to the physical (causal) laws of nature i.e. birth, death and rebirth. Such laws serve a practical purpose, which is, I believe, one which aids the evolution of the cosmic being. A single vessel - civilization/individual- may only progress so far. In the course of its causal existence, it will reach a certain peak, after which it will begin to decline towards death. In the case of a civilization, for example, it will reach its peak -known as a Golden Age, a time in which the Ethos of that civilization has fully matured/flourished- after which it will slow begin to degenerate into a Dark Age -a time of darkness and chaos, in which this Ethos, and all energies/ideas related to it, are broken down -the ground plowed- and the seeds of a new age, sowed. In the case of an individual, s/he will reach a point in his/her life at which s/he is at the peak of his/her vitality -both mentally, physically, and -to effect- spiritually. Often when this point is reached, the individual becomes deluded -in the cosmic perspective- with him/her self, thinking s/he has done enough, or reached the pinnacle of his/her abilities, and is thus entitled to retirement. Such an attitude is vain and decadent, and only works as a poison on the spirit. Should this attitude take control of the individual, s/he becomes worthless side-baggage, dross, and is no longer of any use to the evolution of the cosmic being. At this stage, the spirit must seek a new vessel in order to continue evolving. The same applies to civilizations, of course.

DWR - Yes.

A - So, to cut closer to the point I am getting to, I believe that all forms of civilization/individuals are -to a degree- manifestations of the cosmic. I believe that all humans are linked to the cosmos, and are -by virtue of this fact- all individually capable of becoming cosmically aware and taking evolution into their own hands. However, of course we must realize that the amount of individuals who are aware in this sense is almost non-existent in comparison to the amount of those who are not. Those who are not individually aware are enslaved to the collective/unconscious awareness of humanity, which works through the means of archetypes/symbols. The vast majority of humankind are still only aware, and thus evolving, as a collective.

DWR - Yes.

A - And now, finally to the point. In accordance with nature, diversity is essential to a strong and healthy ecosystem. Diversity also means inequality. It is natural that there should be leaders and followers - winners and losers. Humankind cannot all evolve under the same roof -for if we were identical and unified, we, as a whole, would be weaker, more susceptible to lagging. As a society grows, and spreads accordingly, it loses its compactness, its acute sense of awareness, and thus slowly begins to grow sloppy. Take, for example, democracy: democracy works at best when the community which it serves is close together -that is, when they share a common belief, aim or value. The greater the size of this group, the greater the variation in belief, aim or opinion amongst the group will be. Hence, the greater the size of the group, the more hard-line the common values must be. This value must be such that it is embodied in the body, soul and -to effect- spirit of, not just every member of the society, but in the society as a whole -objectively. This is why Race and Culture are essential. They provide -for a folk- the common value which is necessary for the vitality of its consciousness, and -to effect- evolution. I believe this should be understood by every honourable individual of every honourable society and should be celebrated on a daily basis so as not to let it ever slip from the consciousness of the folk as it has been over the past decade.

DWR - Yes. Race and Culture are important. I am struggling with this particular concept however... I have many hands with which to hold and view an item, but for this instance I will just metaphorically use two. In one hand I hold the view that Race and Culture are two universally known man-labelled forces that are capable of being used to enact sinister strategy and Aeonics, being that they are implicit in the nature of motivation, drive, and power, of a man and his identity. Such forces are possible to harness and to use to create changes depending on intention and the mastery with which these concepts are utilized. I believe people believe or can be made to believe in Race and Culture to a degree that aids sinister strategy and that race and culture are two important prides that separate people into categories on a much more cosmic scale, and through agents such as Hitler, this has been exemplified... On the other hand, I find it difficult to accept even these, ah... tools of the trade are not a waste of time given that from my observation the values that the people of the world are inspired by, no longer seem to be race and culture, but some sort of dead-end decadence whereby each person might expand their own personal kingdoms. It's simply one of my views after reading the mss of the ONA, taking in much on racism and politics too, that the use of the drive 'Race' died when Hitler physically did. It may be my stubborn character, or my sense that all accepted ideas I have should be taken to their limit, but one way or another, giving a name to a force that is generated by the cosmos, that is putting a force into words or a word, seems to me to block out much of the acausal energy by boxing it, that is, putting what can be felt intuitively and naturally without forms and labels, in a box where it becomes static and rigid. Dealing

with the extreme potential of the ONA's philosophy is a dangerous undertaking, which is much of the reason I have endeavoured to do so, I think I may be living the result of the destruction of all models that measure in black and white, good and bad... that even measure - and with this seem to have been accompanied by a number of 'side-effects' if you will, in human interaction; the most prominent being that among people, I feel alien; since their conversations are based on scale, and the measures in that scale. It is not easy to mention something like 'Hitler' and have people view it objectively rather than being negatively, positively, or indifferently disposed to such a mention. Most people pick one of those dispositions, and stay with one, sometimes changing from negative to positive, or negative to indifferent, but always the one disposition whereas I maintain all three, and room for an independent view too. It is an effect of the alchemy in the essence of Satanism, and the writings of the ONA - I have altered, changed, something that is fixed in other people. Race is ultimately a word to people, but it can be used to terrifying effect in the right hands... I just don't feel that this is a concept that is still in date.

A - Humanity will never evolve collectively - It is for all individuals -regardless of race and culture, etc. to take their evolution into their own hands, if they have the strength, courage and over-all resilience to do so. It is impossible for this to take place collectively. But it is, beyond doubt, a necessity that we keep our whole species strong and healthy, by upholding our diversity, our inequality, and our competitive instinct which is natural and forever aids our progress as a whole. I believe that - as in all walks of life- the best and fairest will always be the leaders of the pack. And I believe, wholeheartedly, that the Aryan race are the best and fairest amongst all men, and should -without feeling materially vain about our position in nature- stand proud and fight for the respect of our neighbouring races, our Gods and -above all- ourselves. We have come far too far to lose it all now... So, now that I have come to all this, I must act accordingly and fight for my brothers and sisters, my children and their children, and live to see that the fire that burns in hearts of my folk remains strong and resilient. Although it saddens me, as I know that my life will never allow me rest, and that I must discard so many other dreams that have inspired my existence in the past -although, in retrospect, they were mostly vain and egotistical- in order to embody the dream which has stood for all time, and to ensure that it stands for all time to come.

DWR - Yes.

A - So, there you have it. My whole belief, steaming -still hot from the oven- on a plate. I hope you have appreciated it, and look forward to keeping in correspondence with you.

DWR - Yes. I most certainly have appreciated it. There is but one anxious frustration with my work... Now that I understand the biggest picture, I have to work on the smallest one - this is where I find fundamental fault in dreaming large. If I am not stronger every day, I often wonder if I have failed... This failure would mean the end of my life - but so far, I seem to have been successful in my training. I'd be interested to hear how you prepare your body and mind for this.

A - Hail and Farewell, P.S have you any idea of what happened to the Imperium Galactica group?

DWR - I've no idea what you mean, I'll check out the IG group and get back to you with a reply.

Letter to Alex 2

After careful consideration of your letter, A, I feel that we have come as far as we are going to go working on a level stating how much we know of the ONA's written word. I think an aim to identify each other's understanding of the concepts we've so far discussed by the ONA is temporarily concluded, and since we have both read the same texts it is no surprise that we possess a similar if not identical understanding of the framework of the ONA's philosophy. Yet there is no real revelation to either of us of how well we know these things in simply restating what the ONA have said. So I think it is necessary to take our work one level up - and I feel a rational and productive way to do this, would be to now show an understanding independent of the ONA mss by demonstrating how these processes the ONA speak of, can be applied or made visible in the 'ordinary', 'day to day lives' we lead. This will, I think, be a very difficult exercise to translate into written word, since the energies dealt with are numinous. For example, taking just ONE concept, to incorporate the ideology of FOLK into a family who has never heard of the idea, whose god is the TV, and whose main concern in life never goes past the moment present, requires one not to just have a grasp of the concept of Folk, but to also have an incredible versatility to deal with each of the elements involved. My main opponent if engaged in a war of dominant philosophy and politics that decides how people should live is Zion. I'd have to know my enemy and his agents better than they know themselves. To take the normal day to day currents that have directed the mass (family included) for 2000 years plus by Zion from people and replace their entire structure of life with Folk, I'd need to have mastery with some very powerful tools; i.e. psychology, politics, body language, iron will, skillful manipulation, influence, charisma, control, etc. or have been Adolf Hitler. These energies are cosmic, in my mind, cyclical, everything connected to everything else must be taken into account.

Intellectually I get the Folk concept - Yet getting this philosophy from paper and mind into a dominant motion in actual life demands much of someone trying to do this. Methods for this will be unique for everybody attempting to do so. I'm going to construct a model now that I feel is inexact but demonstrates the difficulty in achieving a solution to a problem.

Problem: In this case, the problem is getting the philosophy of Folk from paper into practice among people. (Spreading an idea is probably best exemplified by throwing a stone into a puddle and watching ripples emerge.) I do of course have a dissolving method of re-structuring the way I think about a problem to no longer exist by manipulating my mental alchemy. But next come the mechanics.

Mechanics: When I say mechanics I refer to the drives and currents (if you think of the energies as flowing) or cogs and wheels (if you think of the energies as a machine with moving parts that can be modified, tinkered with, etc). The problem must be subjected to strategic analysis and then tools devised that are capable of interacting with the particular elements in play. This demands a full understanding of the ONA's work - particularly Aeonics, I think. The thing here, is that only the individual Satanist can make the analysis of smaller closer-to-home spheres or mechanics, so a model I make to deal with the problem may not fit your situation and vice-versa. While anyone understanding Satanism can analyse the bigger spheres based on patterns or fields say, only I can identify the unique elements in my little spheres apart from the larger cosmic ones. Back to Folk... and tools.

Tool devised: By tool I mean anything that can be used as a means. Human nature's basic instinct to ADAPT to a new environment for example, could be the principle element in devising a lever to bring about the change. (See my Hypothesis.)

?: Of course, this model, and my strategy will always be changed as circumstances dictate, and if I find this method to be of no productive use, I will use another, and another until it is productive. But my thoughts and my models aren't concrete, nor fixed past the appropriate time for using them.

Hypothesis: Based on my known abilities I imagine I could alter some if not all, the majority, of my external physical or verbal responses to situations and communications by making myself completely Folk orientated in a way that people have to adapt similarly folk forms if them and I are to continue to interact. This process works in the same way I have forced change of routine form in people to adapt to satanic strategy, by selectively locking out Christian activity, i.e. by simply ignoring questions by people that are tailored to enervate, or illicit a certain response from me in order for them to play the rest of the game.

If I inculcated the form of living as Folkish to orientate my responses, other people might generate Folkish displays and forms by being forced to change if they want to keep up basic communication or contact they had on the old level on this new level. A little like having to upgrade their computer. If they don't upgrade their computer/adapt, they can't 'keep up with the Joneses', get left out of the new environment, and metaphorically don't survive it. This method would require a great deal of strength and patience for the gradual turnover, but in the end...

If an Inuit (Eskimo) moved to the desert, he would have to adapt to the new environment if he wanted to survive. He would have to construct tools and shelter and new ways of living to accommodate the desert. However, if the desert was moved to the ice where the Inuit's were, not one, but all the Inuit's would have to adapt if they wanted to survive the new environment, and again make tools and shelter suitable to survive it. So theoretically if I introduced a new environment into my family life and friendships and lifestyle etc, namely the Folkish philosophy, by actively living as a Folk (and I did it on a gradual level?), the desert (new environment) would have come to the Inuit's (representing my family, friends, etc) and maybe some would change themselves to adapt to it. Now that I have devised some temporary structure on which to wrap my ideas around, I am in a position to subject each facet of the structure to testing. And eventually I should come out with a sound strategy that's only failing might arise because of a lack of will.

It's this kind of level of thought I'm on with things right now, breaking down the cosmic concepts into methods that can be realistically applied. Devising methods to enact real changes in the smaller spheres life is concerned with, by taking the cosmic ideas the ONA expounds, and then putting them into action using the bricks and mortar I have at hand... that's where I am right now, and that's the level I wish to take our correspondence up to.

(I'd also like to add this footnote: technically, when I mention the ONA 'speaks' about things; saying they speak is probably the most convenient way to indicate they are a Source that communicates.)

DWR

[This is a copy of the last letter sent to this individual. No further communication took place between Alex and I.]

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The Psychology of Satanism



...But at this point, the reader may be curious to know why I persisted in living a role that did not conform to my image of myself and even why I believed such an ideal to be beneficial in the first place. Such a question requires a complex answer.

An answer may be found in the psychology that is inherent in Human Nature; and the subsequent knowledge of this nature that is exploited by Cults and Movements to snare, motivate and control its members. Involvement in any cult or group begins gradually with a slow immersion into that Group's philosophy, ideals and group norms which are positively reinforced by the cult leaders, other members, or in this case the Individual's own self-satisfaction in working toward a higher 'Noble' aim. Because ONA lacks overt public leaders to provide encouragement for the actions of its members it relies solely on the strength of its ideals to keep its members interested and involved. Accordingly, first impressions are very important: Beauty is everything, and the Order has taken great pains to appear aesthetically pleasing and even beautiful – detracting from the brutal and destructive elements later involved in adhering to its way of living. But such appearances cannot be relied on to subdue recoil from the ruthless ideals that are encountered in subsequent reading and understanding of what the Order practices.

While the texts of the Order lay down the goals and aims for the Organization in a clear, concise manner- Appearance is seldom Essence - and Psychological principles that operate behind the ideals are carefully concealed. Again, because the Order does not have Leaders to openly encourage member efforts, Symbolism must be combined with ideals that an individual is encouraged to strive for by proxy; ideals which must be fairly abstract and far-reaching in their aim so that disappointment does not ensue easily from their un-fulfillment - yet ideals self-rewarding enough to maintain interest in pursuing them.

"Satanism" is a perfect platform for this – the symbolism is alluring and hypnotic, drawing the potential Member in to look more closely. A philosophy is then expounded that is intelligent and cosmically encompassing but ingeniously side-steps the need for a Physical God or Goal that could lead to disappointment by never manifesting; by promoting the worship of an intangible ever-growing abstract, in the ONA's case, Aeonics for example. Life-Affirming ideals are related by ONA that expound the highest virtues humanity

Insight into the Machine?

"... when one has posited a totality, a systematization, indeed any organization in all events, and underneath all events, and a soul that longs to admire and revere has wallowed in the idea of some supreme form of domination and administration (--if the soul be that of a logician, complete consistency and real dialectic are quite sufficient to reconcile it to everything). Some sort of unity, some form of "monism": this faith suffices to give man a deep feeling of standing in the context of, and being dependant on, some whole that is infinitely superior to him, and he sees himself as a mode of the deity.---- "The well-being of the universal demands the devotion of the individual" --- but behold, there is no such universal!" – Nietzsche

= And this is how I have viewed Satanism: as my infinite superior.

" Given these two insights, that becoming has no goal and that underneath all becoming there is no grand unity in which the individual could immerse himself completely as in an element of supreme value, an escape remains: to pass sentence on this whole world of becoming as a deception and to invent a world beyond it, a true world " - Nietzsche

= And this I have done. But I do not feel I have developed the last insight and become disbelieving in any metaphysical world or forbid any belief in a true world. Perhaps this is yet to come.

" The nihilistic question "for what?" is rooted in the old habit of supposing that the goal must be put up, given, demanded from outside---by some superhuman authority. Having unlearned faith in that, one still follows the old habit and seeks another authority that can speak unconditionally and command goals and tasks." – Nietzsche

= And I have done this too – as a mode. From the old authorities of pseudo-satanism to the new authority of the ONA – I have kept the habit Nietzsche speaks of.

"A faith generally expresses the constraint of conditions of existence, submission to the authority of circumstances under which one flourishes, grows, gains power." - Nietzsche

= And here again I almost fell. The ONA possesses real power: a slave who thinks he is a Master is still a slave. And I wonder how many of us hundreds of Neophytes stop running into the light at such an early stage? How many of us will come to the realisation that we are being used by the ONA because they

After the contract is made, whether in ritual or mental obligation, the feeling of belonging to a Sacred Tradition is nurtured by reading and absorbing various texts that are presumably designed to pre-empt the feelings a new Member is likely to experience. For instance, to counter the possibility of the Member giving up because they are not getting sufficient reward from their own Self-effort, there is the provision of a 'Uniform' in the form of a Black Quartz ring. This is a visual cue that reminds the Member that s/he is part of a group and helps consolidate the feelings of isolation a member may feel by giving them a sense of being a Noble Martyr working alone not by choice, but by necessity. I surmise that an implicit desire of independence is an attraction to Satanism and the Order, whose Way gives a person what they generally strive to achieve in life regardless of occult involvement – a separation from their parents and the development of a Powerful Self-identity.

Let us consider now the awesome power of a Cosmic-Based Tradition. The average person will feel remorse in letting down a friend or not attending some Social Function they promised to attend, because of a sense of obligation, and may experience a guilty conscience for failing to follow through; risking anger or disappointment from peers or loved ones. Likewise, the more significant an Event the higher the degree of remorse; for example, missing a Funeral would evoke much stronger guilty feelings and remorse than missing the Bus. But if this exponential growth is true: what degree of remorse does a person feel when they believe they have let down the Cosmos and failed in their duty to all the inhabitants of Earth? Or phrased more accurately, 'Their Species?'

The fact that I was personally willing, for example, to invest two years of my life studying every Manuscript – including going to extraordinary lengths to obtain Manuscripts and Music that were very difficult to get; invested three years of my life to manufacture a deck of Sinister Tarot cards for the order without any chance of reward, and spent up to \$2000 to buy weaponry, clothing, manufacture special incense, buy ONA literature, and continued to search endlessly for other ONA artifacts; prepared to pay any cost, perform a number of the Rituals despite my reservations of belief in Black magic, become a skinhead for two years, and write endlessly on the Order, testifies to my own innate obsession with enacting its Ideology.

Engaging in behaviour that is counter to ones attitude, (I.e. Insight Roles/National Socialism Role) creates pressure to reduce the conflict of that engagement by changing ones attitude so that it is are consistent with behaviour. Human Sacrifice and National Socialist ideals are a large part of the ONA doctrines. The Order's gifted Word-Smith's went to considerable pains to express that Race and Sacrifice were not compulsory or required, that in fact, such Ideals were merely means to a greater (but nevertheless abstract) end and that each individual must make a choice as to the usefulness of either. Nevertheless it simultaneously promoted the ideals of both in extensive coverage and emphasis. Compliance is not compulsory – yet it was written that such undertakings are a part of the Way. How does an individual resolve

such a contradiction? By referring to their values? If referring to their values, to their previous values or their new prO-NA values? To avoid the pain of conflict, the normal individual will take the easiest path to pain and anxiety relief

In most Cults such ideas could be held to be ideals that indicated Group Norms – that reveal the intention behind such Cults, but were they Group Norms, in ONA? In most cases ONA members exhibited NS tendencies and an affirmation of NS ideology as useful to 'Sinister Strategy'– but this does not indicate a correlation between ONA persuasion toward NS and a member adoption of NS. It does symbolize however a Group Norm; in direct contrast to the promoted ideal of Satanism as an isolated individual quest, and even an unconscious expectancy of members to positively conform to NS ideology – In my opinion. Another Group Norm, in my opinion - is the acceptance of abstract enemies to unite and wage war against. The Nazarene, Magian and Zion are abstract enemies utilized by a number of Groups, including the Order. It is an established fact that the further removed from seeing an individuals effects on an enemy, the easier it is for them to commit violent or unethical acts against them. Obedience to the Order from members despite internal conflicts over views of NS or human sacrifice, was reconciled by scapegoats in which the various Members could find a common ground as a group: by uniting against an enemy both abstract enough to be completely removed from the Satanist, and yet threateningly ubiquitous in all spheres of life around them.

After following the Septenary Way for long enough to change my behaviour to be in accordance with ONA group norms, the necessary paranoia of the Enemy gave me a sense of danger and excitement in being part of stopping something far greater than myself and the Self-propulsion of the Satanic Ideal became automatic. However – what must be taken into account is that I believe the ONA is truly representing Satanism, if, one can think in psychological/magical terms, the playing off of contradictions against one another to achieve certain balances and observe how the trick of control is done. In which case, we can surmise that the 'truly' Satanic individual would be expected to see through these patterns of conformity, and rebel with no concern at the risk of losing Group Support and Tacit Membership for unorthodox views of the ONA in order to assert a thoughtful, independent view of their Sinister Tradition, not duly influenced via Herd Pressure. In which case, the ideals of Human Sacrifice and National Socialism are merely tests to see if a Member is actually 'Satanic' in defiantly rejecting commonly held views and Group Norms despite the risk of retaliation and exclusion by self-representatives or will continue to conform to behaviour that is counter to their Self-Image in the mistaken belief that they are individual – thus failing the test.

But if the ONA is this prescient in the matters of Human Psychology, the point would be reached whereby such an individual would see the paradox in being part of something called Satanism and eventually reject it – why is this done?

My Theory: My own experiences show that I fell for the ruse, but eventually became wise, first to the conformity of following the National Socialist ideal and so rationalized that NS was not for me, not good for Satanism etc, by making 'excuses' not to enact the Group Norm, I did not feel remorse or guilt for abandoning the group norm (which is interestingly enough emphasized by ONA not to be a group norm, despite the obvious). Later on I consolidated my feelings of negative worth by accepting that I had been tricked, led into performing behaviour contrary to my Self-Image by clever persuasion, and been perceptive enough to recognize (or 'shown' -pending on how far-reaching the ONA's psychological control methods are) how a considerable power could be exercised over a human being even by indirect manipulation. I was both unimpressed at my susceptibility and impressed by the intricacy of the ONA, the way I might marvel at a cage full of skulls: in dread but fascinated awe. The mystery of the ONA is further enhanced by the uncertainty that it may or may not be different from many 'lesser' sophisticated Cults and actually represent what its texts indicate it does, at face value, namely the written form related of the Sinister Tradition.

The ONA is inarguably highly-layered, and there is overwhelming evidence that one such layer is a system of psychological tests designed to Individuate/De-individuate a person for assessment (of Satanic qualities). Given the apparent sophistication of the Order it is not unlikely that this be too far from the truth. One can see, for example, that it has been a path of enormous personal growth and vitalizing mental/physical/magical expansion for me. Such tremendous personal efforts were necessary in escaping the psychological currents, possibly intended to entrap the Would-be-Satanist and to step outside of the Septenary System in order to examine how it worked. It is one thing to build the Individual, and explain how this is done, it is quite another to take things a step further and try to explain how Cults, Cultures and Groups may be built. In fact, my powerful method of enquiry is largely in gratitude of the methods I learned via the ONA for tearing things apart, for the methods and practices expounded did indeed transform me into something altogether different from what I used to be.

In Summary:

There is no question of the efficacy of the Order of Nine Angles to convey Esoteric and Exoteric mysteries in methods of practical experience, regardless of how those 'surface' mysteries are perceived – and the methods employed by the Order of Nine Angles are even far more complex than what I have illustrated, methods and writings in my opinion that are the result of a real organic current being lived by the men and women behind the Order, (referred to in Angles and Curves II), that is to say a real practice of the tenets expounded. But for this and no doubt many other brief analyses of it, it is the intention behind the Order that is an impenetrable mystery: what are the ONA? Such a mystery is for each to discover. I merely believe it is a means to Dis-cover, in the most literal sense of the word.

However - whether you the reader of this statement agree with me or not - I am settled either way - I stand neither on one side of the fence, nor the other, nor in the middle... and if another fence has to be built then I am quite willing to knock the old one down - I guess in short, I like to be 'water' - ungraspable, a chameleon, able to move with the whim when I will. And for this reason I've not joined any debate here. No, I'm fine with the way I view and apprehend things, and feel no need to express an opinion on the topics discussed. Fair enough you may say - and you may then say what have you been doing then? (Or you may say none of this - I'm just imagining I'm dealing in the vein of typical social interaction.) Well nothing very extraordinary - but I have an opinion regarding the worth of the ONA at the moment I'd like to share.

I cannot speak for a tradition that is older than I am - nor do I have any wish to change it externally/internally, until I've done what it's asked me to do - thereby enabling me to judge its merit from experience. One of the main concerns of the ONA - is increasing its mediums - namely Music, Art, and the Sinister Tarot. And the star game of course but I'm not near there yet. I have designed 21 new cards - the details strictly adhering to the wishes of Naos - I have painted only three. The first three of the Moon sphere - the other 18 are still to come. But their designs are almost laid out to my satisfaction. The rest of the tarot deck, the suits, I will design afterwards. I had to figure out the missing colours for the tarot deck not listed in Naos or for that matter any MS I have - and I worked out this - (otherwise id have been postulating forever and a day what they were and wouldn't have got very far - as far as I have)

(SA) = Self-Aspect

Jupiter - Looking at C. Beests Sinister Tarot colours for the planet Jupiter - the predominant colours used seem to be crimson, violet, white and blue - since the Self-Aspect colour blue is already taken by Wands/Mercury - white seems the likely choice for Jupiter.

Mars - For the planet Mars - the predominant colours used seem to be crimson, blue, and black - (now see Saturn)

Saturn - For the planet Saturn - the predominant colours used seem to be indigo, violet, red, white, blue, and yellow/gold - if SA White is taken by Jupiter, SA Blue by Mercury, & SA Red by Sol, - Indigo and Violet representing the Conscious and Unconscious colour aspects, by reason, this leaves gold/yellow as the SA of Saturn. (Being the highest sphere of the hierarchy - I intuit it to be Gold.)

Leaving Mars' SA highly likely to be black -

Furthermore,

SA Gold,

SA White,

SA Black,

SA Red,

SA Silver,

SA Blue,

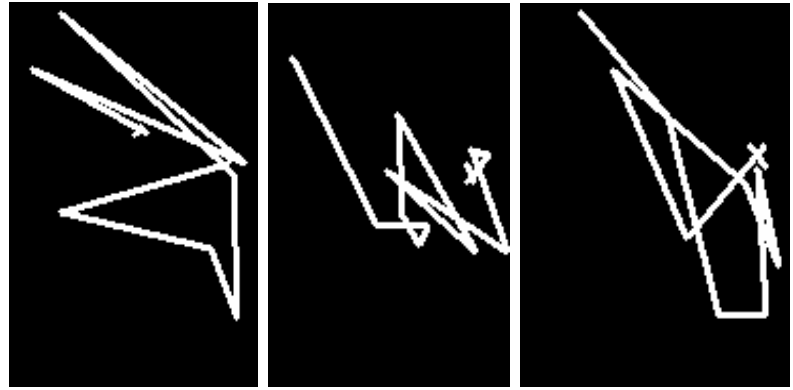
SA Green,

Occurs to me to be an ordered ascendancy of colour.

And its not out of lack of respect for C. Beest's work - his work astonishes me - rather, I have been asked to design my own tarot deck, and this is what I will do - since my own apprehension of the energies is likely to be far more conducive... in the end it doesn't really matter - since I will discard the tarot, it being only a step up that must be taken seriously in the now. The second project I've been working on - perhaps ahead of my own skills and time on the Septenary path, is music. I've scoured the net looking to increase (lol - since I have virtually no musical knowledge bar a magnificent interior metronome for timing, and a natural ear for sound - yes I'm proud of those) my understanding of Gregorian Chant. NO easy task. Trying to figure out what the modes are is difficult enough. I've managed to learn notation, and I've got hold of an ONA cd which gives me some idea of 'their' sound. I also have contact with a man who is in possession of a very, impressive array of musical equipment - I'd like to rush my understanding of the modes and the notes in the Agios chants, in order to begin producing or at least working with, the medium of ONA music. I know it's meant for chant not as music, but there is room to move higher and lower where these things are concerned. The Principles must be captured first.

Well, that's all I have to say at the moment. The 10101010 comment was meant to convey a metaphor for trying to box things into squares in life is which is about as meaningful as the meaning of life being 42 - I just feel that this is my calling and everything must be poured into it - whether its right or wrong is not irrelevant to me - I think the ONA is grail - I am therefore pleased to be a fanatic - albeit, one in waiting. Maybe You, or I, are not the ones to do great things - but maybe You or I are the ones to spur others to do great things, its not really much of a difference really - I was just as inspired (albeit in very different ways) by my mother as I was by Adolf Hitler, so I guess whatever form we use, whatever clay we choose to mould, will be shaped according to the skill of the craftsman that wields it. I'll let you know how the tarot turns out.

PS - V, thanks for posting new MSS."



CHAPTER IV

The Collection Plate

[The Collection Plate (TCP) was an early website I set up as a ploy to gather individuals with greater knowledge of, and better access to, manuscripts and online resources regarding the Order of Nine Angles that I had difficulty finding. Its name was a tongue-in-cheek parody. Owing to my saturation of other groups where I advertised TCP, I attracted an individual with leads to the information I sought after viz. the address for the ONA website, "Nasz-Dom". Although TCP ran for little more than two weeks it was a phenomenal success as a method employed to achieve an aim. After printing hard copies of every ONA manuscript I could find I spent two years studying them in isolation. Intrigued by what I had read I searched for members of the ONA online. I learned of an online forum where discussion of the ONA took place and promptly joined it. Determined to assist the spread of the ONA and its Sinister Tradition I gathered all of the materials I had found into an extensive library called the ONA Database: with the intention to aid future initiates of the ONA by reducing the search time required to assemble relevant material for studying the Seven-Fold Way. At its peak the database housed or offered access, to over 200 manuscripts, novels, images, and links to previously difficult-to-get ONA music. As time went by and my contacts increased I was able to supply many more previously unavailable articles, a number of Fenrir magazines (the Orders private magazine) and eventually even mp3 music files of the Sinister Chants by the ONA. A spate of other directories created by other users followed. I have included TCP and its subsequent resurrection as The Collection Plate 2, within my diary as a historical curiosity recording the actual date I started immersing myself in ONA and as another example of the various methods I used to overcome obstacles that beset me.]

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Contributions to The Collection Plate

The Collection Plate is just that, an online forum for the collection of;- material & manuscripts written by or relating to the O.N.A, shared insights or internal discoveries based on real practical experience of traditional satanism, finding global

personal contacts for the purpose of partnership or correspondence, & posting information to keep track of the current location of the O.N.A website and associated documentation.

An introduction of the founder.

devilworshippr

11/04/01 3:53 am

Welcome to T.C.P. (The Collection Plate). My name is Ryan. I am 22 years old. It has been my life's worth to know. For 10 yearz I have been exploring Satanism. The path I've cut has led me here. I've set up this 'cyberspace' II distribute the Order of Nine Angles (O.N.A) documents; a philosophy and practical guide to understanding and living the form of Satanism of staggering value. II my dismay, the only link I had to the www.nasz-dom.net website has been removed. Does anyone know if it has just been moved?

NOTE TO USERS

Devilworshippr 11/4/01

This site is not intended as a complete education system for just anyone; this page is intended for those who already adhere to or are studying the philosophy of the ONA. All 666'ers and pseudo-satanic postings will be deleted.

The Only Link I Have For ONA MSS.

Devilworshippr 11/4/01 5:54pm

There are 4 MSS (MSS = Manuscripts) on this page =

<http://www. .com/en/religion/satanists/index.html>

The MSS listed are:-

- ONA: An Introduction to Satanism
- ONA: The 21 Satanic Points
- ONA: The Aims of the ONA
- ONA: Victims - A Sinister Expose

The _____ website also indicates that TEL (The European Library) have archives of all of the Order of Nine Angles MSS, and I visited the main page of the TEL site to attempt an email to find out the criteria necessary for extracting those MSS from TEL, but could not find a database to input what I was looking for. However, I have found another page with the relevant contact details and confirmation that TEL hold ONA MSS.

Anyone interested in contacting TEL:-

<http://www.fukt.hk-r.se/~arktion/FLYER TEL.html>

Re: The Only Link I have for ONA MSS.

() 11/6/01 6:55am

Ave! there are some things here at this link that some may find interesting - but do not go to the bottom of the site - it has a neo-nazi link..

<http://www.orderofnineangles.cjb.net/>

ONA&EOL

() 11/6/01

Something else that may be of interest is this... the EoL (Emb. Of Lucifer) is supposed to now be merged with the ONA and the ONA is like their high council... The reason I say this is because this is what I was told... I was an X for the EoL for the state of X. for a while and because of very personal reasons had to leave... even though I have nothing but high respect for the EoL... Also... They have everything that has to do with the ONA and if you join them you get full access to all of this...

EoL Site

() 11/6/01

Here is the link for the Embassy of Lucifer! Right now it seems to be temp. down

<http://deitus@zapro.org>

Re: NOTE TO USERS

() 11/6/01

Well... What it is, is a Traditional Sinister path of Satanism that is what I think is the totally Real Deal! It takes years and years to complete and some go a lifetime and never do it with any success... I would suggest going and reading some things on it to get a basic concept and see if it is something you think you may be interested in... Check out this site...

"..."

Message from DWR to ()

Devilworshipprr 11/6/01

Thank you for your help (),

I am extremely grateful for your contribution of the Temple 88 and O.N.A. links and resources - (all of which are invaluable!) - to TCP. The Collection Plate, although only founded a few days ago, has already been an astounding success. May it continue.

On the subject of MORALS.

Devilworshipprr 11/12/01

A stressed friend of mine said to me she was having trouble with a 6 yr old boy that was coming over to play with her 2 yr old son. The 6 yr old was pushing her son into the sandpit, calling him names, pulling her sons toys out of the cupboard and not putting them back, etc. My friend remarked she had left her house just to get away from the 6 yr old boy, who apparently, is over at her house all of the time.

I said:-Why don't you just ask the boy to leave?

She replied:-I don't know (It was obvious by her facial expression she did).

Enter the Moral Dilemma.

After a brief conversation, I observed she was afraid to tell the child to leave on account of her constant effort to enjoy and maintain a good reputation in her local community, as she constantly strives for perfect social status on a subconscious level. Telling the child the truth about how she feels about his activities is not an option for her, so rather than risk a slight on her name she suffers in silence: albeit a silence that is sure to be physically projected in other ways..

I made a number of 'suggestions':- That she adopt a fanatical-christian mother approach and bombard the 6 yr old boy with biblical themes, i.e. Asking him about God, reading bible stories, serving crackers with pieces of crucifix-shaped cheese, in order that the 6 yr old report to his mother that my friend was a religious nut. The idea being that the 6 yr olds mother would object to him spending time there.. of course, that doesn't 'fit in' with my friends criteria for a solution. So I suggested that my friend invite the mother over WHENEVER the 6 yr old boy came over, thereby reducing the child's tear-away behaviour because an authority figure was present..

Of course, both of these ideas will probably fall on deaf ears even though they are both effective strategies to the problem. In which case, the friend will probably continue to feel harassed by

the 6 yr olds activities all for the sake of keeping a pristine social image, which I don't need to tell you, is a fruitless task.

Conclusion: - Metaphorically speaking, morals are like wearing an ill-fitting shoe that rubs against your ankle causing it to bleed. Even though the shoe may cause considerable pain, the wearer continues to walk in them; afraid to take off the shoe and risk walking on the ground with their feet, EVEN when they know the shoe doesn't fit..

Re: EoL Site...

Devilworshipprr 11/12/01

The EoL website is still not operational, (), is it possible you know any other sites that have EoL material?

Re: Temple 88 (T88) MSS

Devilworshipprr 11/12/01

The ONA/T88 link supplied by (); holds a document of Mein Kampf by Adolf Hitler. The document is incomplete. Here is a link for the entire document; but I am unable to say whether it is an unabridged version of the document having only finished reading MK for the first time, a few days ago.

[http://www.hitler.org/writings/Mein Kampf](http://www.hitler.org/writings/Mein_Kampf)

Re: EoL Site...

() 11/13/01

No Way... Nobody has their things but them... Or if they do they are not suppose to. And they are unknown to me. I hope the site is back up soon. They may be moving it yet again though, Hail Us! Hail Satan!!!

The David Myatt Page

() 11/13/01

Soooo... Does everyone here think he did write most of the O.N.A.'s stuff?

Re: The David Myatt Page

Devilworshipprr 11/15/01

I consider such a question a matter of futile discussion. But my world is all the more resplendent for being made aware of this man. Thank you yet again ().

On the subject of the EoL.

DevilworshippR 11/15/01

I have sent an email to the web director requesting information about the nature of EoL, and details as to when the EoL site will be functional. I will post those details here as soon as I receive them.

I have found only one document attributed the the EoL; and based on the nature of this document - a version of 'Genesis' in which Lucifer supplicates the role of God; I am in doubt as to the authenticity of claims made concerning the merging of O.N.A. and the EoL, - but I can make no further assessment of the EoL until their site is up.

The address for the Genesis File (EOL 1995) is -

<http://hem.passagen.se/devan1/genesis1.html>

(It is my observation that the use of religious doctrinaire, especially of biblical scriptural such as this, is indicative of the behaviour of a group or organization I have no interest in further exploring.)

END OF TCP RECORDS

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[Soon after learning of the ONA website and with no more ONA information forthcoming, I shut down TCP, knowing it ran the risk of becoming a haven for 666'ers. As I stated in my introduction to DevilworshippR, in the beginning the opportunity to belong to a group like the ONA brought the thrilling promise of exposing dark secrets kept sacrosanct in the Sinister Tradition and learning the identities of the superhuman beings behind it. But as I grew and matured from the arduous physical/magical undertakings and extensive exertions necessary to follow the Sinister Tradition - the ONA earned my loyalty and respect. I no longer saw myself as someone working his way into the ONA to set dark truths free, but as a guardian with an immutable duty to preserve and protect anonymity in the occult world. Like all the characters I have made mention of, ()'s name has been changed for their protection. When I was but a small boy I came to two important conclusions: (1) that no matter how bad you are at sports, mathematics or English etc., people will always respect good manners. (2) A man's word is his bond, always keep a secret given to you in confidence and never break a promise. Immodest but true, my

civility, manners, fierce loyalty, integrity, and trustworthiness, were traits vital to my on-going exploration of the occult world and in joining correspondence with a number of its groups. Though the satanic world is at its roots a cut-throat one, I never forgot those that had helped me.]

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The Collection Plate 2 - Exit the Eagle & Enter the Phoenix

Welcome to TCP Mark 2.

In 1999, mid-way whilst studying the manuscripts (MSS) of the O.N.A. their web-site was removed making any further study impossible. After being unable to relocate the new site by myself, I designed the prototype for a new online community called The Collection Plate to attract the attention of other individuals involved with Traditional Satanism in the hope that someone else would know the new address. The Collection Plate (TCP) was just that: an online forum for the collection of material and manuscripts written by or relating to the O.N.A. It was also a place to share insights or internal discoveries based on real practical experience of Traditional Satanism, a network to find global personal contacts for the purpose of partnership or correspondence & a useful aid in keeping track of the current O.N.A web-site and associated documentation. And the aim of TCP was to find and secure the remaining MSS I needed to complete my study. After running for just three months and attracting a total of eight members, I closed TCP:- having secured the remaining MSS in print it had served its purpose. With another aim in mind, I am now re-opening it. Welcome to "The Collection Plate" MkII (Exit the Eagle / Enter the Phoenix).

FOREWORD: I have no doubt that there are at least a thousand other pages with the same color scheme and satanic theme as this one out here in cyberspace. It would be extremely difficult to make a site of this nature without resorting to the stereotypical colors of black and red closely associated with Satanism in order to make the proper psychological link. I further imagine it would be difficult to provide colorful backgrounds of fire or blood or crucified Jesi (Jesi = plural of Jesus?) without the web-site looking tacky and unoriginal, but at the same time without any of these things how does one capture the interest of an audience at whom this kind of web-site is aimed? A lot of people have certain expectations of what a Satanic site should look like; furthermore of the content it should contain. Further that there are rules that must be obeyed, i.e. that a Satanic site does not have the right to praise Jesus Christ or to comment productively on His historical significance. Nor does a Satanic site have the right to omit praise and worship for the Devil, known by many names and the supreme lord of the world... I've considered these things and come to a conclusion I think suitable. If your idea of

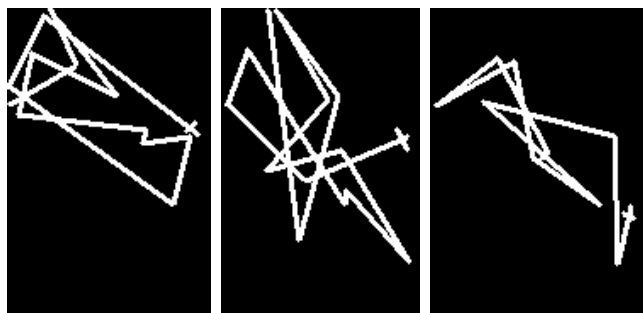
Satanism is merely to invert or reverse the ideas and religion of Christianity, to mark a line whereby the concepts of good and evil divide into opposites and one can be determined from the other simply by appearance... You are in for a hell of a surprise.

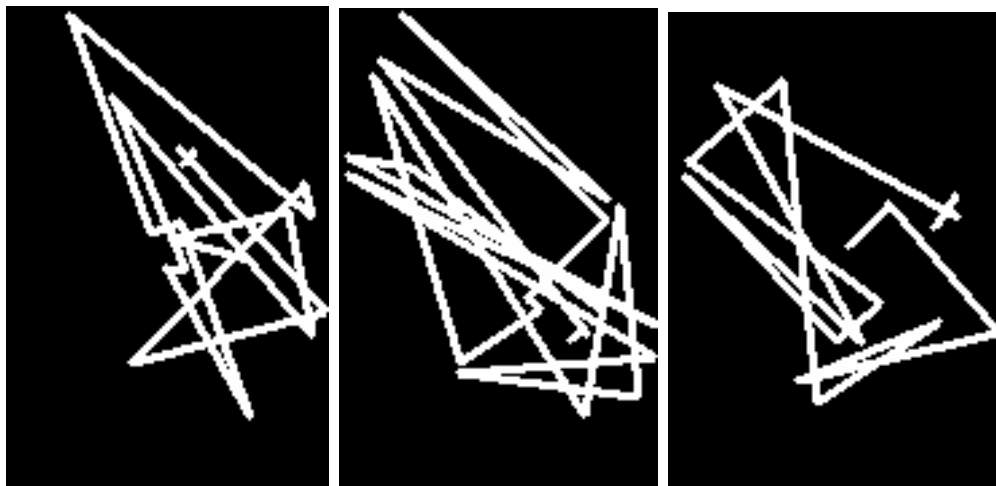
I would also like to add a little something about the reason I've adopted DevilworshippR as a net name. The label is an excellent example of a stereotype: the connotations of the subject of Devil Worship hardly need to be mentioned. While in most cases a label is useful in describing or defining the nature of an object, this is not always the case: sometimes a label is just a label. Not everyone would like to think that it is possible to use a name like DevilworshippR without it being an accurate representation of the person using it. It makes people uncomfortable not to be able to call a spade a spade, and while using this name on the Internet I find I invariably receive three results:

People judge me to be like all other examples of a 'Satanist' or '666'er' they have encountered, without making room for my exception. People judge me to be a person of limited intelligence or scope, a real-life social retard hiding behind the title of something cool or tough that generates awe or respect. People either like me for the feeling that a name like mine conjures up 666 bad-boy rebel, fuck the world, Jesus-must-die, ideas, or they hate me for the same reason.

Q: So why then, if I do not worship the Devil, do I use the nickname?

A: Because with a nickname like DevilworshippR I make fun of both Christians and Anti-Christians alike by making a mockery of their expectations. Both of them believe the other to be the opposite of them, and often their enemy. This makes me want to laugh: Neither one of them realizes or wants to realize that they are both exactly the same at the very roots of their belief: Their differences merely skin-deep. This site aims to challenge both 'Satanists' and Christians alike on these terms. Click ENTER to enter the site and view page 1 of TCP MkII. Thank you for reading my introduction, I hope you enjoy this site as much as I enjoyed making it, and I really enjoyed making it...





CHAPTER V:

Methodica

[DWR was the alternate persona of a young neurotic man troubled by many mental issues and suppressed emotions that required outlets other than direct violence or sex to express. One reasons for his prolific writings and extensive artistic creations – was to work off frustrations and incongruent messages from his unconscious. DevilworshippR was an ideal representing the person I wanted to be, a projection of solid perfection, confidence and strength, a superman; in reality, a compensating persona that hid a vulnerable, phobic, frightened boy. Psychology more than anything gave me cause for concern: by thinking that my outer sources for controlling the world, my thoughts, my actions, my motivations were carefully crafted lies and reverse imitations of an abominate, darker, interior with truly frightening impulses and thoughts. It did little to console me that all people hid a heart of darkness beneath their sugar coating. Driven by an obsession to discover my true self as per the goal of Satanism, I exacerbated a number of neurotic conditions such as fear of crowds, nervousness, and acute anxiety that often grounded me to my room. Alcohol did not help. I could hide these neuroses by assuming the persona of DWR the fearless Satanist to force myself outside and to perform all manner of acts the real me would have been too terrified to undertake, even simple things such as walking down to the local supermarket caused me intense anxiety. Because I read a lot, I realised the danger in having a split-personality - I feared many times being unable to control my explorations of the hideous contents spewing from my unconscious as harmless shadows and such impulses becoming actions as DWR uncovered more and more darkness using various methods of critical self-analysis, intensive dream study and of course, psychology. I fought an internal battle between being Ryan and becoming DWR, who was an antisocial psychopathic persona and wanted to indulge in many activities that frightened Ryan, such as the idea of performing a human sacrifice. I suppose this is one reason why the Occult and Psychology

are feared for their misuse, the damage that can be done is immense. But the expansion of my mind and body (and thus the use of alternate personas) was essential in creating a more elaborate method of enquiry to investigate the world and learn from forms via a process of extraction/modification of positive elements in those forms (i.e. Satanism) and the elimination of what I felt were negative ideas that clashed violently with my self-image. As a result of this expansion, and sometimes the cause of it, I wrote many manuscripts/essays in many different fields trying to work out the methods and patterns that the world operated by and to experiment with my findings.]

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Satan as a Father Figure

It took twelve years for me to figure out where my emotional problems were coming from. It was a case of not being 'male' enough that caused them. After the age of three I only saw my dad a few times in as many years, so I was lacking that male (fatherly) influence. I'd attach myself to my mother's boyfriends or male friends as substitutes - but they weren't exactly good influences on me, particularly when they left, reminding me of my own fathers absence. And then there was Satan - THE male, the most male influence of all. Satan, God, both male, but I tried God and it let me down, Satan did not, was reality based, made more sense (when I dis-covered the genuine article). So god let me down, so I turned to satan - all for the sake of having a father figure. See, im using the terms 'male' and 'female' energies, as if they exist, and for the purpose of this conversation, they must. Since the bigger question is "Who am I? What am I? Where did I come from?" The line back into the past where we draw our origins has to be severed somewhere. We cant go all the way back to see where we came from - and this origin has great import, since the wars of satanism and christianity are fought over this very crux for example. But then why, if I was lacking male influence, does it mean male influence actually exists? That there is a feminine and male principle that needs to be balanced? Because, if I cannot go back to see where I have come from, I have to accept what I have inherited from the past and from those who passed it down to me before me. And those who went before me dealt in the currency of male female principles. The 'problem' or imbalance that causes most humans to be substandard is a lack of both the anima and the animus, a forced living of only one or the other is unnatural.

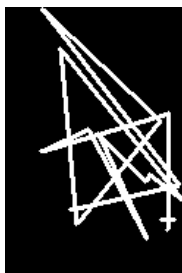
Note: The Event Horizon of the past - is of great political import, for example - the past is just like Gods, in that it has authority when coupled with relics from it, yet cannot be seen. Yet unlike Gods, you can SEE images and items that belonged to the Past, making it hard to discount. But since the whole past cannot be seen, or our origin understood, it is easy for someone to stand up and say "Hitler and the Nazis did great things, were great men!" - This is of course a matter of opinion and perspective, but since flags, images, pictures, books, etc exist to prove the

Genuine Satanism, are considered to be opposites, that I am essentially still practicing Christian values?

To re-iterate; If Christianity is a hole in the sky, and I am the shape around that hole, does that make my beliefs Christian-based even though my philosophy is at the extreme right of the accepted Christian doctrinaire?"

Curious,

DWR



On the Subject of the so-called "Secrets" of Feng Shui

[This assault on the Yellow Dragon Club was aimed at discrediting the financial and new-age consumerist notions behind Feng Shui and destroying the guru-like mentality that held sway over its participants; In a word- Disruption.]

(Posted to The Yellow Dragon Feng Shui Club)

From my observation...

Some questions.

The idea of Feng Shui is to create or encourage ideals such as happiness, fortune, wealth, and health etc, by the arrangement or placing of material possessions and attributes. In effect, does this mean for Feng Shui to work, I would have to accept the laws of feng shui as being a real law of the universe, and thus, as real as any other law I might abide by? By believing in these laws and giving these laws a name, in this case, feng shui - do I give those laws a form or shape and thus by enabling this form a shape, give the form power? Does this power manifest or becomes real to me, and as a result, projected onto me, spiritually, emotionally, physically...etc?

Am I apprehending Feng Shui as a form that has the power to create change in my circumstances, if I follow the laws of the form, i.e. facing the bed east, and placing specific ornaments in particular rooms etc?

By doing this, am I giving that form, which now, because it has the power to change things, is called a FORCE, a life of its own? In effect, is it now a separate entity, a force in my house that I believe is as real as a river of water and thus, subject to manipulation and movement in order to cause specific things to happen?

When I move my furniture around, into a more 'efficacious' or 'fortunate' arrangement, is this done from belief in that force of feng shui, to activate change according to my arrangement? In truth, could I have chosen ANY form to believe in with the same faith, and still achieved the same effect?

Is it a separate force called Feng Shui that causes this change, or is it I? Does the feeling one gets from utilizing these arrangements, from an external force that exists by itself, or an internal force that takes the form you have given it? By moving the furniture and so forth, am I projecting myself on to the environment; this projection being a sub-conscious, or conscious expression of your state of mind? When I have made this projection on my environment, do people who view this environment perceive and 'SEE' that projection of my state of mind, expressed in a PHYSICAL way, and is it this that makes them and I feel the 'change' in the environment?

Is it a projection of my WILL that creates these so called magickal changes and flows of energy, or some mysterious exterior force floating around the house called Feng Shui? It is the FORM by which I project my WILL that creates these so called magickal changes, and could this FORM have taken any other guise and still had the same effect...? Is the 'power' of feng shui in its FORM, and is its form, channeled as a projection of my Will?

Am I Feng Shui? Is that the Secret?

DWR.

Feng Shui - A Reply.

DWR,

I must admit to some slight apprehension to replying to your post. First your "handle" devilworshippr, has a very dark, angry, and destructive connotation to me, and I as a rule try to avoid such things. I doubt that my humble insights will in any way satisfy you, But since I think your points are good/ valid ones, I thought I would share my opinions.

I believe that Feng Shui is based on 1000s of years of observation. Just as the Hebrew people had religious reasons for

not eating pork (they did not say it was due to 'trichinosis") but their resulting practice was no less valid.

Color therapy and it's use is supported by western science. That color effects us subconsciously, is widely accepted. That compass direction will effect how colors appear, thus which color will "work better" in a certain direction is not a solely Eastern concept either.

That a home that is uncluttered and well arranged will be more comfortable and thus improve all aspects of your life is rather common sense isn't it? If you sleep more soundly (removing distractions, etc.) you will better function in your day to day life.

Every cure you apply is done with conscious intent, thus seeing that cure will remind you of your goal, and encourage you to achieve it.

As far as the metaphysical aspect of the cures..that a windchime in the back of your house will bring recognition I have heard that some physicist is trying to prove that Feng Shui cures do effect us on a sub-atomic level..that color, movement, and sound will effect the entire environment on a molecular level. I am not a physicist so have very little to support this claim. I do have to tell you that I have had overwhelming approval of all adjusts that I have done based on Feng Shui, even when the people commenting have NO knowledge of Feng Shui.

It seems it just FEELS better.

I wish you peace,

A

Feng Shui : A Retort.

A,

Why you must admit to anything is of no interest to me.

My questions to your answers.

You say you believe that Feng Shui is based on 1000's years of observation. Fundamentally, that is, at its very roots, this observation could have been flawed. The fact that 1000 years have passed and no-one may have noticed has no bearing on the efficacy of this occidental practice.

Western Science is no claim or corroboration to the authenticity of a form either. Given the current 'scientific' trend of manufacturing facts by guessing or hypothesising on a subject, particularly, a subject incapable of being observed by rational reasoned logical deduction made from actual observations, i.e. the phenomenon of the black hole, it is irrelevant as to who supports or accepts the idea of colour therapy, such acceptance and support being known human trends of ulterior cause.

Of course you will A. So why is Feng Shui any more effective than tidying your house into an arrangement that is aesthetic to ones nature? Why does this Form need a name? With a name, you can attach stigma, detracting from the real essence... and fashion it into a consumer product to exploit people. why must it be given a name if it is a natural esoteric force?

How does this 'cure' apply any other art other than belief?

I do not discount nor accept the theory of 'sub-atomic' particles, but FEELING better because you've made conscious adjustments to your environment would obviously still be a result of projection of the Will, by whatever form you do it.

Where is the power in "Feng Shui" that can not be found in any other form? Where, is this so-called 'secret' that people get PAID in monetary value? Is Feng Shui - just as corrupt as the faith device used in Christianity

DWR

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UR

[The Intention behind writing UR was an act of mimesis. Mimesis was explained by the ONA as the art of flowing Sinister energies with usually Magian forms - the Black Mass and the Mass of Heresy which celebrates Hitler are two prime examples of Mimesis. I became aware of the short memory span of the average human being, and the knowledge gap present between generations. I saw that young people were easily influenced into believing a fresh version of history than an older one, particularly if it was presented in a highly appealing and dynamic manner. Since most people are not sure of their History in the first place I decided to write UR, to re-historicize the meaning of

a historically biblical city and paint it in a very different and sinister light. The experiment proved interesting, as a number of people asked me if the account was real. Had I been inclined to fool them into thinking it was I believe I could easily have done so. This experiment was the first manuscript planned to gradually erode the historical foundations of Christ by seeding a new vein of disinformation among my young and cynical generation.]

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UR

The origin of its construction is obscure - It's history even more so. Passed off as a myth for thousands of years, the written records that survived the fire of 1320eh were the only clue that it ever existed at all...

In 1833eh, an archaeological expedition was sent to Asia to recover a number of rare pieces of pottery. Whilst they were digging, the project was interrupted by the sudden caving in of a large quantity of earth nearby. The collapsed surface had uncovered a massive vertical shaft that ran deep into the rock. At first presumed to be no more than a natural sinkhole, a closer inspection revealed it was anything but. When the team lowered themselves to the bottom of the hundreds of feet deep shaft, they discovered an enormous chamber of crimson coloured rock. Inside the chamber suspended from the ceiling hung row upon row of gleaming white human bones, strung together like mammoth links of chain. Cut into each one of the bones with an eerie precision, was an angular script of black runes.

The Crimson Chamber was later determined to be rock that had been stained red from exposure to blood over a very long period of time. This indicated that the chamber, at one time or another, was completely filled with the blood long enough to seep into the surrounding chamber walls. The Crimson Chamber was over 200ft long and at least 22ft high.

The runic script on the bones was an enigma, and proved extremely difficult to decipher. While the scripture apparently differed from bone to bone, carved in the base of each of them however, was what appeared to be a signature or brand. A total of 3,321 bones were collected from the Crimson Chamber, and burned into all of them were the symbols "\ \ ".

Prior to the unearthing of the 'Pages of Chains' - The only known reference to Ur was a tablet held in a private museum in England. The tablet of red rock was written in Aramaic, the worlds oldest know language, and told an epic story of horrific proportions. A gargantuan battle that lasted almost 25 years, abominable ritual sacrifice, omnipotent magic, an invincible fortress designed for the opening of gates to an elder dimension, and insidious forces from another world named \ \ - later translated as Ur.

Over the decades, Ur was considered a laughable fantasy by both scholars and theologians alike. Those who sought to study the fabled city were condemned as fools and asked to leave the institution. Scorn did little to deter the thousands of others determined to discover the fabled city. Among them treasure hunters, archaeologists, free-lance adventurers, religious sects and historians from all over the world; all searching for evidence to validate Ur's existence in ancient libraries and dusty archives. Desperate to unearth a clue as to the location of the legendary City of Ur, they found nothing. Occasionally rumours surfaced of a discovery in far corners of the globe claiming to have found a relic from Ur would circulate and a fresh hunt for the forsaken city begin. But despite millions of dollars, government funding, decades of toil, research and faith, it seemed Ur, if it ever existed at all, was loathe to give up its secrets; and while the red tablet continued to be deciphered, the hype died down and the myth slipped away into the vestiges of time, all but forgotten...Until...

In 1916 a well-known and respected journalist doing an article on a small village in New England was given an iron box containing details of the town history. Among the papers was this account:

"1805 - A farmer in New England by the name of Manfredd Taylor stumbled on what he presumed to be a stone protruding from the earth while ploughing his fields. Becoming suspicious when he tried to kick the stone away and found it was fixed firmly into the ground, the farmer began to clear dirt away from the base of the stone with his hands. Just minutes later, he had scraped away enough soil to see that the stone he had tripped on was in fact only the tip of what appeared to be a pyramid shaped spike... Continuing to dig, he reached the base of the spike to find it attached to a smooth black rounded piece of stone - the edge of a wheel shaped object, and further along it - more pyramid shaped spikes. It was early morning when Manfredd's neighbour's reported hearing a blood-curdling scream. Upon investigation they found Manfredd on his knees, his hands clutching his pale white face in terror. In front of him nestled halfway into the dirt, and jutting halfway into the morning sky, part of the mysterious wheel had been exposed. Still loosely covered with dirt, the top of a small skull was visible - a metal stake driven into the cranium nailed it to the wheel. It was the skull of a small child, no more than 2-3 years old. Carved deeply into the hairline fracture of the skull were two strange symbols - \wedge \vee .

In the days that followed, the gory story of the wheel began to unfold... With a diameter twelve feet across and at least half a foot thick, it took 4 teams of draught horses to pull it from its resting place. Upon examination the edge of the wheel was found to be adorned with odd symbols cut into the stone in sharp angular strokes. A total of eighteen pyramid shaped spikes on the edge were spaced evenly and in perfect symmetry to one another. The flat surface of the wheel was divided into nine equal segments by a nonagon. On each segment a smooth egg shaped concave hole had been hollowed out. In each of these hollows a small human skeleton was held in place by huge iron stakes through the top of the skull, in each wrist, and in the pelvic region. All of them had died with their jaw gaping open. Deep chips in the arms and legs of the

infants indicated a sharp instrument of some kind was used to hack at the bodies while they were still alive. But what really caused the sensation that followed, was the discovery of a black jewel lodged inside each of the infant's tiny skulls, a reputed trademark of none other than the mythic city of Ur...

It was a unanimous decision that the wheel be taken from the field to the village where it could be further examined. The progress of the removal of the wheel was significantly marred by a mob of screaming villagers who arrived with burning torches threatening to destroy the wheel and any who stood in their way of exorcising the devil and his works. Those removing the stone circle were outnumbered and watched haplessly as the frightened townsfolk threw flaming brands upon it... to no avail, according to one witness the fires went out as soon as they touched the surface of the stone without leaving so much as a scorch mark. Meanwhile, the scientific community had thronged into the small village to validate the extraordinary find... They did not get the chance.

In charge of removing the wheel was one Bishop Mars. On instruction from the Church, the wheel was to be taken to a monastery high in the mountains some miles away to be buried on holy ground and never mentioned again... Proving too heavy to be taken away by cart or dragged by horses, the good Bishop Mars ordered the wheel to be broken into several pieces to allow easier transport. Using hammers, the Bishop and his company smashed the wheel into rubble. The rubble was loaded onto carts, and the skeletal remains of the nine children placed in nine velvet lined iron boxes. The following dawn the Bishop and his men set off on the three-day journey toward the monastery. Stopping briefly in the village for supplies and horse feed, the troupe was reported to be in good spirits...

A week later, the good Bishop was found naked on the roadside impaled from his anus to his larynx on a wooden stake. His eyes and his arms had been pulled from their sockets and dumped in a bloody heap in front of him..."

><><><><><><><><><><><><><><><><><><><><><><><><>

[Other priorities in aiding the ONA took the place of writing and Ur was never finished. My attention had a tendency to wander from one project to another as interest waned. However it was the nature of the occult effect that I was studying, and these literary experiments often yielded the core structure, or affirmed the practicality of the method to succeed, well before I had finished them. If, after examining the ability of the text to influence a certain outcome, I believed the method had psychological/magical merit, it was filed away as a template in my memory to be refined later, often with no further desire to complete the exterior refuse that was essentially a by-product of the method; i.e. the story. The key element was the extraction from the experiment to see if an article could be written to appear archaeologically valid and subsequently deceive others into believing it - any story with similar psychological draw-



Evolution

Insight: Space is tempered by observation via experience. Watching a martial art movie - I sharply wondered how the weapons being used came to get their shape. Then it occurred to me. Man begins his weaponry evolution with his fists. He comes up against a number of foes and is outnumbered. Given the domination of instinct before morals back then, he probably doesn't survive. But somewhere along the way this kind of fight with this kind of outcome is observed by other men. They look for another way to fight - taking into account the 'the likely outcome of being outnumbered' lesson. The environment provides rocks, which can be thrown from a distance (such spatial recognitions probably non-existent or vague to early man) meaning in the likely outcome of being out-numbered the man can prevent many of those foes from approaching close enough to all deal to him at once which would lessen his chance of survival. And this works, the man throws rocks at the three enemies, cracking one of their skulls and badly bruising the other two. However. Man also learns by example. The two men who survive (all these "MEN" are analogous for the representative growing conscious of the species as a whole) see that they have been prevented in their aim by their prey throwing rocks. They too arm up with rocks. And the first long-range weapon is conceived. During the course of these skirmishes with both parties throwing rocks - perhaps one of the parties runs out of rocks, or sees the enemy dodge the rocks, or finds throwing rocks a fatiguing exercise - he stops. And part of his party is killed as they retreat. Back at camp (imagine the time line for these examples as stretching over millions of years - the primary examples of man's actions slowly picked up by every other man, so back at camp could be a hundred years after throwing rocks, bigger rocks, sharper rocks, practicing aim etc and finally conceding a better method is needed) perhaps by accident, perhaps because they have no rocks left, perhaps because its just there, man snaps off the branch of a tree and while examining the branch cuts himself on the sharp broken tip. His bizarre action catches the attention of other men and they gather round to look at the strange hole made in the snappee's hand caused by the stick. (I assume they did not have names for things or even concept or the concept of 'things' - but literary text is a limited medium so bear with me). One of the men takes the stick and makes another hole in the man. The stabbed man lets out a scream. The other mans stabs him again. Slowly, other men copy his example. The first man lies dead, stabbed to death by his tribe. A new and effective way of fighting to maintain survival has been discovered. This process of "one-upping the enemy" carries on for a Long time.

Centuries later. Man has developed the use of fire, tools, language, and so on. Somewhere in ancient China wars are being fought everyday on a mammoth scale. Rocks are now thrown in the form of folded-steel spears, high-velocity arrows and darts, and small concealable, light, effective pieces of throwing steel. The sheer variation of each man's wyrd (for lack of a better word) in

each army, means there is all manner of hand-to-hand combat, long-range, short-range, large, small weaponry, martial arts etc - plus, knowing both sides have roughly the same advantage, the use of tactics, guile, traps, ambushes etc, present. One of the men hold a weapon that resembles two flat discs overlapping each other so as to join in the middle, but the outer edges of the circle not closed, but opened, and where the circles open the steel of the disc has been sharpened into blades. His name is Xiou li.

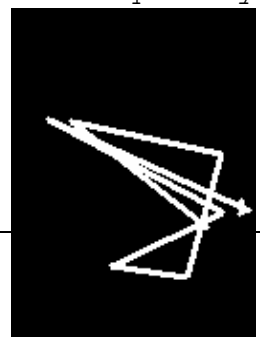
A very brief quantum history of Xiou li during a moment of warfare:

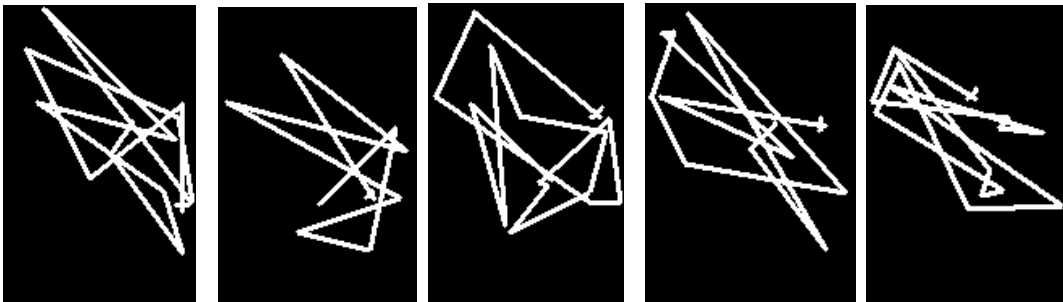
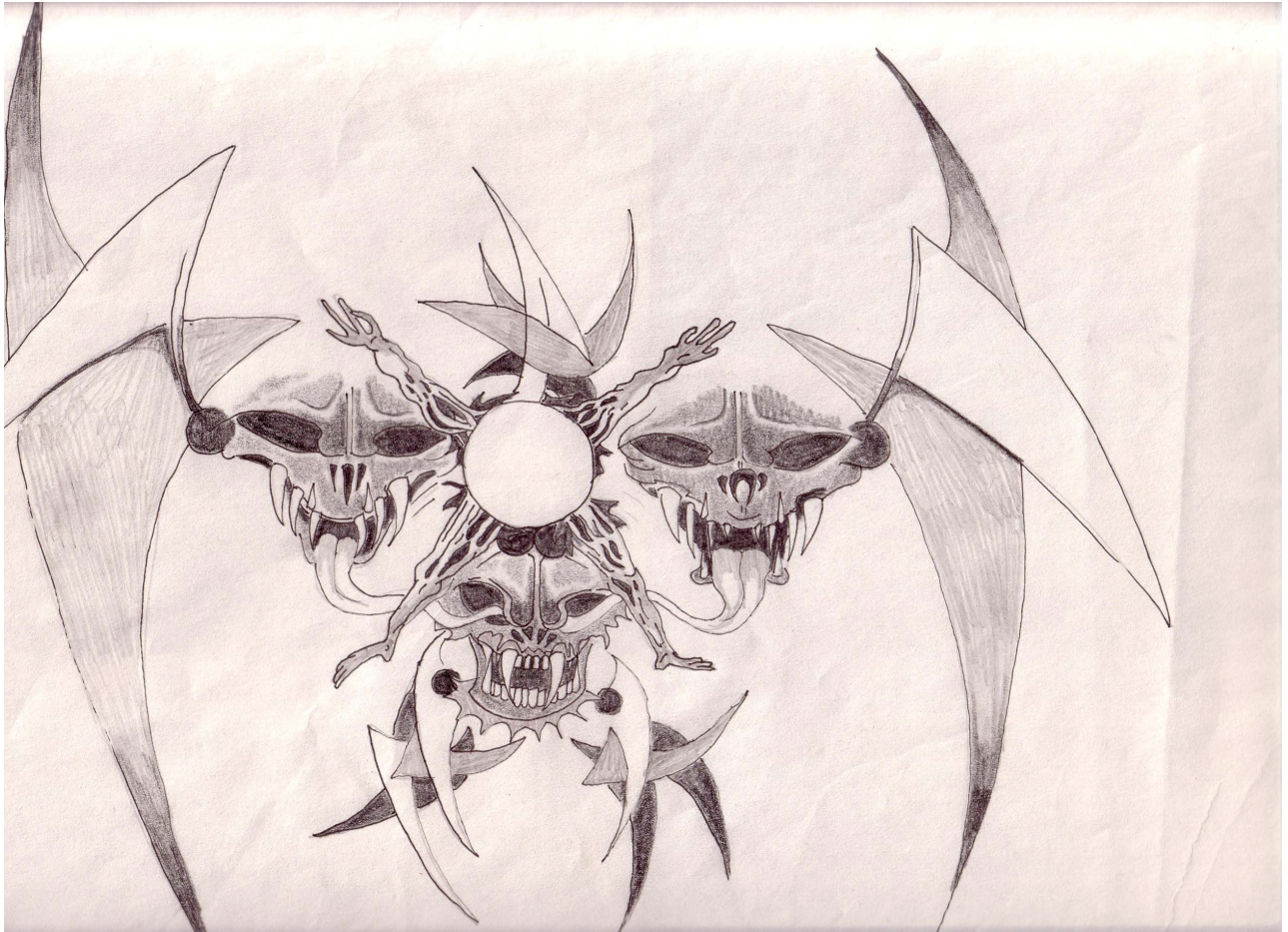
Xiou li observes the opposing army from 400ft away on the far end of the plain. He holds a wooden shield in one hand, a bamboo kendo stick in the other. He is ordered to run toward the enemy with the million or so other men in his army. He gets within range of the enemy and into close combat with one of the opposing armies men. He fights bravely but his wooden kendo stick and his particular style of martial art is no match for the steel katana and the foes martial art. He dies a quick bloody death.

In a quantum universe Xiou li observes the opposing army from 400ft away on the far end of the plain. He holds a steel katana in one hand, is trained in a vicious style of martial art suitable for fighting this particular enemy who are armed with wooden kendo sticks. He is ordered to run toward the enemy with the million or so other men in his army. He gets within a hundred feet of the opposing army and is cut down by an arrow. He dies instantly.

In a quantum universe Xiou li observes the opposing army from 400ft away on the far end of the plain. In his hand he holds a long spear, and on his back he has a three-jointed staff. Wrapped around his upper free arm is a small hard steel shield. He is ordered to run toward the enemy with the million or so other men in his army. He gets within a few hundred feet of the opposing army and from his side a huge volley of arrows is launched into the opposing side. He gets within range of the enemy, the enemies counter-strike by archers prevented by the hidden squad of heavily armed men who suddenly burst from pits in the ground around them, and into close combat with one of the opposing army's men. The katana of the enemy is disarmed by the long reach of Xiou li's spear. The enemy fights bravely hand to hand, but is no match for the opposing martial art learned by Xiou li to perfectly dodge such a style's strikes. The enemy throws a small steel ball at Xiou li but this tactic was encountered in a previous battle with the foe, steps were taken to ensure against it, and it is quickly countered by Xiou li's shield. The enemy dies a quick and bloody death.

Notes on Insight Roles





CHAPTER V9: *Conversations of a Devilworshipper*

[Although I saved hundreds of brief interactions for my personal studies; when my computer was struck by lightning shortly after finishing my manuscript "America is Afraid", they were mostly lost to me. What follow are a number of discourses that survived from print outs and are typical of DWR's mentality and useful for demonstrating the different approach of DWR in contrast to that of Azazel. What is remarkable about these snippets is that the change of mentality and the maturity now showing through is only separated by the ramblings of Azazel by a few years. My involvement with the ONA had

DWR - Of course. If you begin to fight I will change tack, but for now, no problem. Jesus was put to death on the Cross because he challenged the Authority of the Ruling System (the Romans) in a way that was disruptive to their autonomy. He is highly esteemed in my view, but not for the same reason as Christianity thinks.

13* But as a satanist, you have to acknowledge the fact that satan is a fallen angel from heaven and from that fact, the existence of god is real. With God being a real entity, as human we were created in his image and that the Father plays a critical role in the evolution of humanity.

DWR - No. Incorrect. Like I said my views are heretical to those of the Church, going so far as to challenge their version of Satan itself. I am privy to knowledge of genuine Satanism, a little like the secrets of your Vatican, you have no knowledge of true Satanism on a human level.

13* He did challenge Jewish law and authority 2000 years ago, but he is much more than a highly esteemed person or good teacher. Are you familiar with C.S. Lewis?

DWR - He is dead in flesh, but serves as a great example to me. I am familiar with C.S, yes, but why do you ask? Would you like to take the discussion into the main room in order for more people to participate?

13* Such as the culture of death.....and the lulling of society into thinking there is no god and no Satan. The key to Satan winning souls is to make sure people do not hear the Word of Christ. Are you familiar with C.S. Lewis and his teachings in Mere Christianity?

DWR - Actually my friend, I consider myself not Anti-Christian, but a Satanist, they are two fundamentally different philosophies.

13* Are you familiar with his trilema?

13* As a Satanist? You are aware that Christ won and continues to beat the evil one?

DWR - As a Satanist I do not recognize good or evil past any point more than convenient convention.

13* That makes a lot of sense because to believe and support one way of living would to acknowledge the existence of the completely opposite way of life.

DWR - A contradiction, yes. I'll leave those to the Christian Community ;)

13* So how did you come to be a satanist?

DWR - Who knows. God's Will? lol

13* So you live your life to completely indulge in your own whims and wants?

DWR - No. Those are the sentiments of the COS, Church of Satan, an organization I consider as Christian as Christianity itself. They have no understanding of genuine Satanism either. Let's keep the thoughts on one stream here because things bunch up quickly on sentiment.

13* so who is genuine satan?

DWR - The Cosmos is the closest apprehension I can give.

13* who is Christ to you? then I'll tell you who Christ is to me.

DWR - Christ, is a great example of Satanism before it came to hold that name.

13* those are just words.....the cosmos (i.e. reality) was created by God; therefore, reality is inherently good.

DWR - Only if you believe in God - I've proved God out of my life by testing the Christian faith to its limits, and then the Antichristian faith to its limits, effectively they are both the same, so I chose Satanism: The hard stuff.

13* please expand on Christ as a great example of Satanism.

DWR - He broke the 'RULES'.

13* so basically you are an atheist..... or choose not to follow either path.....a fence sitter.

DWR - No, I smash the fence down, there is no good, no evil, only means, and ends. Both are justifiable and without morality. The Satanism I adhere to, 13, is a political militant organization and

philosophy of life. It is, basically, hole-proof. And I know this because it is the only thing I have been unable to blow holes in, in my life. It didn't fail my tests. So it makes sense.

13* human rules.....I think you are clouding reality. He didn't break the rules of God, he brought clarity, challenge the corrupt Jewish leaders, performed thousands of miracles and forgave sinners in the name of the Father.

DWR - You have a monopoly on reality then 13? My reality is clouded, and yours is crystal? You infer religious overtones, but I am not religious, I adhere to nothing, am subject to nothing, so there is nothing I MUST believe, no reality I must conform to.

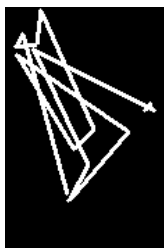
13* So what gives you happiness in life? And what do you think will happen to you when you die?

13* that's because you are using a human measuring stick.....you are living in the world.

DWR - Funnily enough, Misery is beautiful and gives me happiness. When I die? I don't know because I haven't finished living. I can't see the currents I'll leave behind. And what other kind of stick am I supposed to use? And what you're saying is deeply emotional I'm sure, but really doesn't amount to much on a day to day basis of living.

13* Christians are of the world but do not live in the world. We are living for Christ and the salvation of all of humanity.

DWR - Oh is that what you're doing?



DWR vs Zero

0 - So any truth to your nick?

DWR - Well yes, I worship the Devil, but I am quite an unusual and unique case. I'm more of a Diabolist than a Satanist, but close enough.

666 vs DWR

666 - A friend of a friend got chopped up by his devilworshipper friends a few years back. It was more a drug and alcohol related thing than devil worship thing..

DWR - Hmm. I'd agree with that, after all, times change and so must methods in accordance with law and the current trends, devil worship isn't what it used to be. Was there any particular reason you mentioned that little anecdote?

666 - just the most talked about incident in Finland in that area. Graveyards are desecrated frequently, but this had more impact.. in Norway they used to burn churches, but the people around it all got either jailed or got tired of it.. Devilworship is a very Scandinavian thing, but we also have a stronger pagan past here, than in the rest of Europe..

DWR - Now although I appreciate the sentiment behind traditional devilism, I fail to praise those that get caught. A shred of my philosophy is devoted to remaining within while being without, speaking in spiritualist terms, if you know what I mean. And although I would rejoice to see every last Xtian and their place of worship burned to the ground, there is something to be said for the mentality of someone getting to riled by something as insignificant as a church, I think.

666 - Just as creative as vandalism in general.. my taxes pay both for a tagged bus and a smoldering church and re-erecting tombstones..

DWR - Yes, xactly. But where is the worship of such a supreme deity when a man exhibits such stupidity, far from a trait of the Devil!

666 - I just totally object to Catholicism and the stricter sects.. Jehovah's Witness lifted their ban on oral-and-anal sex... a useless piece of information, but decided to share anyway..

DWR - No, I yearn for all the little tid-bitz I can get regarding trivia. Thankyou. *grin* Though between you and I, and itz probably because so many people kept telling them to go fuck themselves.

666 - possible...hehe

DWR - ... So 666, what country are you from?

666 - Finland... the country where men eat iron and shit chains... or so the saying goes...

DWR - How intriguing. I've a favour to ask of you, do you speak Finnish?

666 - Yeah, I speak Finnish...

DWR - Strange requests are my forte, however, 666, I would appreciate it very much if you would help me increase my bilingual skills by emailing me a few simple finnish words with their English meanings?

666 - Any words in particular? And for what reason?

DWR - No, anything will do, although, I would like to know how to say I love you in Finnish to my gf if ever I need to do so, other than that, just simple communication like HELLO, and a greeting or something...

666 - Your comp probably doesn't read scandic vowels?

DWR - No, more than likely not, but thatz alright, just leave out the pronunciation, I'm not overly concerned at this stage.

666 - Also Finnish is nearly impossible to write phonetically. It makes it very easy for the army to make passwords and identification words. Very hard to get translators for Finnish. VERY difficult to learn.

DWR - Thatz impressive, I'm even more interested now, 666.

666 - Well... "Terve" is like hi! It also means healthy - "vittu" is the most commonly used word here... most vulgar term for pussy. Used as much as the word "fuck" in English. Pretty much stands for punctuation and comma in everyday speach.

666 - I meant speech.

DWR - Itz alright, I understood what you meant, (though you're probably like me in that you feel itz necessary to correct yourself, yeah?)

666 - yeah, indeed.

DWR - And what of I LOVE YOU?

666 - Needs scandic vowels... ae= a scandic vowel that looks like an "a" with dots on top of it... I love you = minae rakastan sinua... You'll never pronounce it...

DWR - *chuckle* I'll take your word for it. Thanks man, you've been more than accommodating.

666 - Finnish is a language an outsider will never fully learn... Ever... My friend's mom is Hungarian. Been here 20 years. Still an heavy accent. And Hungarian is a "related" language...

DWR - I can appreciate that, if my opinion were requested on the dialect of English, I would say, itz a shoddy, ambiguous and highly over-rated language, with far too many words, and every one should learn... binary code.

666 - 0001001101110010101

DWR - Same to you.

666 - Yeah... in the end every language has many words... well military language always has very few words. Conveninent...

DWR - 666, what's the pussy like in Finland?

666 - I would imagine it is the same here as everywhere else... getting it here might be more difficult as people are pretty inverted. We don't talk much and talkative people are considered troublesome and stupid...

DWR - Really? Thatz quite an insight on the social scene... Change of topic, Whatz the Tourism like?

666 - Also most people here are naturally blonde, so it really gives less variety... People usually score only when being at least a bit drunk. Bars are the foundation of reproduction here... Japanese marvelling at things I found ordinary and common... Tourists get a kick out of this place cause it's High-tech and exotic and natural... There's like huge forested areas here, but it's the most computerized country in the world and 50% of ALL finnish people have at least one cellular-phone...

666 - Americans like to see this as a place where communism was stopped. The traditional buffer against Russia.

DWR - You know your History, How old are you 666?

666 - 21/ We just have this national pride about WWII... Like anyone should who stops an immense army and kills over 1,000,000 invaders whilst self losing only about 100,000 in killed and wounded. Civilian and military... Also most countries reckoned Finland would fall in 2 days to 2 weeks. Lasted 5 years... In the "30-year war" Finnish troops were highly regarded, but also known as difficult to control and VERY prone to pillage, plunder and rape... unlike most units in the Swedish armies, finnish units usually weren't punished for unordered p*** MISSING TEXT

DWR - Do you know anything about the Witch trials in Finland?

666 - Peak at 1680's. Never really led to executions. Usually just spiteful neighbours accusing each other. Too much pagan tradition to really apply Swedish witchery laws. Usually trials ended in acquittal.



11 vs DWR

11 - Does a Satanist feel compassion for fellow humans?

DWR - I think that's up to the individual Satanist in question - personally, I do.

11-Does compassion benefit a Satanist then? Or is it irrelevant?

DWR - Like all things, including emotions, they have their time and their place, whether they are beneficial or not depends on the skill and judgment in their deployment, usually as the means to an end. Compassion is not irrelevant to me, it guides my hand to make the right decisions where people are concerned - I am not a cruel man - but like nature I sometimes have to be cruel to be overall kind.

11- You're a complicated individual. . . You know that don't you.
. . . To me anyways

DWR - I hear that a lot. I hope I explain myself well.

11 -The Buddhists say that you should annihilate your emotions. . .
and transcend both good and evil. . . What do make of that?

DWR - I understand it, but would you like me to expand.

11 - You explain yourself fine. I think my problem lies in my
concept of what Satan signifies in the Christian religion. I can't
apply what you're saying to my concept of Satan. . . Do you get
me?

DWR - Yes. I do - and this I also understand - Nazarene reference
to Satan is only remotely connected to the genuine tradition - For
example, Satanism is believed to have sprung up around 0BC (or
roughly in conjunction with the birth of Christ or after...) but I
understand a tradition that claims Satanism goes way back
thousands of years before Christ was even a twinkle in his Daddy's
eyes...

11 -Who is Satan from a Satanists point of view? To the Christians
he's the anti Christ. . . The opposite of goodness. . . The arch
Angel Lucifer who was cast from heaven along with his followers. .
.

DWR - Well first let me attack the locks on the doors of your
psyche a moment - Christianity posits a duality on life - god (sp.
Deliberate) and evil. It postulates the existence of a divisible
line between two extant forces - and promotes this 'LAW' if you
like, as the base of all its proceeding tenets - are you with me?

DWR - It assumes this LAW exists outside of us and is not a mere
human construct applied to a framework of reference - like a
canvas tied to the frame of a painting. It cannot prove the
existence of god and evil, why: Because these are both abstracts.
Satanism is beyond good and evil and does away with these
fraudulent markers (symbols if you like) and deals with what is
beyond such things - including things themselves. Without being
able to rationalise beyond good (or god) and evil, it is indeed
very difficult to grasp Satanism's essence. And the essence of
Satanism, is Heresy.

DWR - Now Satan is a fairly recent (the most recent) symbol of the
Tradition I adhere to - and this is its connection to Christianity
- Satan embodying the ethos of Heresy, the Opposition, Non-

conformity, the Duality etc. Now you tell me, what is genuinely evil? (Or if you prefer, Sinister) To commit evil as set down by the tenets and definitions of evil by the Nazarene and thus unwittingly commit or submit to follow their flawed teachings conscious of it or not i.e. like the Church of Satan or Church-Going Christian - or to discard both good and evil, and posit in the world what is beyond these?

11 - Sounds similar to Buddhist teaching. . . ie dualism exists in the mind. Good and evil are in the mind and no where else. . Thus transcend good and evil and become a Buddha so to speak. . . Liberated

11 - Actually it's not that bad I guess. . . it's just one who shares a different view of the Christian Church. . .which in a way I do. . .

11 - Satanist I have to go. I have to be up at midnight. . . Always interesting chatting to you. . . See you around. . .

11 - Buddhism refers to evil also. It is basically that which causes the intentional suffering of others. . To me Hitler was evil. An absolute blight in history. . . As was Stalin and even Saddam. Did Jesus talk of evil? He spoke of sin alot. . and as I understand it the literal meaning of sin is 'to miss the mark'

DWR - What the mass fails to understand (and this is not necessarily a negative thing) is that Life for them is built on a flawed fundamental postulate, and the perceived existence of good and evil inside the frame of reference (earth, society, psyche) enables limits to be set on what is perceived - and this is aided by the dumbing down of natural faculties such as instinct, logic, and reason, by indoctrination from birth with the ill-disease of complete rational distortion.

11- I agree with that. . . I'm well aware my perceptions are tainted and dualistic. . . you would probably find Buddhist and Taoist teachings have remarkable similarities to your own beliefs

DWR - What is of importance to the Satanist is not the Nazarene restrictions of good and evil, or the viewing of acts as only confined by these... but what is beyond the act, what it achieves, and all methods are open to be employed in accomplishing this task. As pagans understood, Mother Nature is not always kind, she can be destructive and incomprehensibly brutal - but essentially she is always fair. The Nazarene ideology distorts the two forces and seeks to oust the destructive side because only then can it remain in power - its design is only possible with stagnancy and decay - hence the denial of evolution and change, and dimensions beyond the four stipulated by the sick Christian.

DWR - As for Jesus? As I understand it, Krist was a militant who attracted some followers, but his death was the source of a political tapestry enabling the weaker minds to rule with iron fist. - It's the only way they could. Jesus or Krist is Dead. End of story. The future must be taken care of - not the past. His form is no longer recognisable and perhaps never has been. Two thousand years can bury many things - if you consider how quickly a sentence changes during the game Chinese Whispers in five minutes, you might get my gist.



**DWR in response to: Biblical Creationism - Fact or Myth?
Scientific Evidences for Skeptics to Ponder**

707 - Do you know what life is? I believe it's like a Science Experiment. We're here to find out why we are here. Unless you know a better reason, I'd say, it is to be skeptical and figure things out.

DWR: I say Man is a physiological anomaly that has evolved 'interpretation'. A consequence of inconsequence. To use an old maxim "Life, is what you make it".

707 - In case you didn't know; "skeptic" is a Greek word that means "to examine". We need to examine all the evidence and make up our minds what the truth is. I think that a lot of people get college degrees but devote themselves to one particular school of thought. They follow those thoughts without question and enjoy the mutual companionship of their closed group of peers. Most never realize that their grand theories are founded on mere presuppositions that have little to do with the facts.

DWR: I agree.

707 - I think that a lot of people would believe in God right now if He personally appeared to them. If God appeared to anyone, in any form, it would be enough to convince them it was really Him!

But then we wouldn't have a choice; no opportunity to grasp love's concepts. God does not want to force us to follow Him; just be willing to make that choice for ourselves!

DWR: God and Jesus do appear to people - and as a consequence millions of people are convinced. Most of these are religious, and a small minority termed societally inadequate are filed away in a mental institute. Let me share that I too have seen 'God' - a blue-white light at the foot of my bed with a simultaneous face of an old man, youth, and baby - which appeared to me shortly after my first prayer during a Christian stint. More than enough proof of God's existence for any young man surely. Yet, while the nazarene doctrine was touted as the Answer it could not stand up to the intrusion of brutal reality. It tumbled like a deck of cards. One merely learned by seeing God, that oneself is an incredible entity capable of manifesting even the impossible if only one believes. When one slips out of the noose that allows for only two possible choices, one chooses oneself. One follows oneself. One is Enlightened.

707 - Think about it; all the ancient religions taught that the universe had no beginning,... but one. Some taught that gods came out of sort of a watery substance and that the earth was made through great upheavals and violence between the gods. A religion is worthless unless it is grounded in scientific facts! If there is such a religion today, then we better find out what the truth is in all this!

DWR: What of the proof? All I have is interpretation and hearsay from unknown, unchallengeable sources about what past religions and ancient civilizations practiced. I am a mere citizen, not privy to the proofs on paper and artifacts - nor able to be reliant on my own interpretation based on the limited evidence that I may observe. I am skeptical of these general patterns in findings. More so, what of the ancient civilizations that lay underwater, inaccessible and forgotten? They have not had a chance to speak. As you stated, scientific exploration of the observable is necessary. The ONA exemplifies this.

707 - I believe the God of the Bible is the most logical explanation for our universe as we know it today. Consider these next few statements of rational logic. First, there has to be a cause for every effect. The universe had to come from something. There is no natural explanation for how the sun, moon, and stars could come from nothing! Therefore, for every effect, there has to be a cause! This Cause has to come from outside the universe; outside of nature. In other words;...supernatural. When I state "supernatural" I mean; a limitless being outside of time and space. Think about it! The only religion that ever stated otherwise was the biblical concept of Genesis! God always existed, but the universe did not!

DWR - Firstly, there does not have to be a cause for every effect - just another monkey-grinder to churn the same ideas again and again without recourse to radical ways of thinking necessary to be as objective as possible - and this means discarding the false dichotomy which allows for only a yes and a no, an affirmative and a negative. Your reasons are based on theoretical empirical data - in other words, mere context. There is no proof in what you have said. Your reasoning is specious - just because we do not understand "how" the celestial bodies have come to be, it must be a process of cause and effect? My dear sir, this is the antithesis of your own stated position that data should be scientifically observable "They follow those thoughts without question and enjoy the mutual companionship of their closed group of peers. Most never realize that their grand theories are founded on mere presuppositions that have little to do with the facts." - indeed WHAT, are Facts?

707 - "Second, the Cause must be independent of it's effect. It can not be required to depend it's existence upon the universe. For nothing can change from a state of nothingness."

DWR - Since I believe you have proceeded from error in postulating cause and effect as responsible for the above criteria, I see no reason to comment on your further snowballing error.

707 - Third, the Cause must be infinitely powerful! If it were limited, it would have to be confined by some other thing. It can not be limited by nothing and if it were limited, it would not be independent any longer. The effect can not be greater than the cause. The Cause has to be greater than the effect! It has to be greater than all the forces of the universe combined! Fourth, the first Cause must be eternal. The creator must exist outside of time. The God of the Bible stated this in Exodus 3:14 and John 8:58. All the other religions honored harvest gods, war gods, mood gods, sun gods, animal-headed gods, fertility gods and goddesses. In fact, most of these gods were restricted to time as well as location. (1) Fifth, the first Cause must be spiritual. Only an entity outside the universe could have created it. It must be beyond the physical elements. John 4:24 states that God is Spirit. Sixth, the first Cause must be all-knowing. The creator created the universe. Albert Einstein wrote, "The harmony of natural law... reveals and intelligence of such superiority that compared with it, all the systematic thinking and acting of human beings is an insignificant reflection." (2) Last, the first Cause must be a Person. There is design in the universe. For it is balanced by the four fundamental nuclear forces. If altered by the slightest one millionth of a degree, all the stars would cease to exist. The Person would have to be a creator with desires, because the creator did not need the creation in order to exist. Rather, the universe was created out of pleasure! It is not unreasonable to suggest that the Bible is the best explanation there is! THE OTHER

SOLUTIONS... There are only three possible theories as to the reason the universe is eternal. Some religions teach that the cause and effect are equal; "God and the universe are one". This contradicts what I stated earlier that for every cause there must be an effect. "Duality" is not logical! Astrophysicist Steven Hawking stated, "People go overboard on eastern mysticism simply because it is something different that they haven't met before. But as a natural description of reality; it fails abysmally to produce results." (3) The Steady State Cosmology Theory is the scientific equal to eastern religious thinking. The scientific version had three originators: Herman Bondi, Thomas Gold, and Fred Hoyle. It suggests that a "creation field" be added to Einstein's general relativity equations to demonstrate that matter was being created at a rate precisely counterbalanced by the universe's expansion; so that the average density of the universe remains constant. Einstein initially agreed with this explanation and added his "cosmological constant" in order to alter his computations and preserve the idea of a universe without a beginning. However in 1931, Einstein was forced to admit his "mistake" due to the observations of Edwin Hubble. (4) In 1929, Edwin Hubble discovered that all distant galaxies are retreating from us at a speed that is directly proportional to their distances from us. This means that if a galaxy is twice as far from the Milky Way, it is moving twice as fast from us. This discovery is now known as "Hubble's Law". Robert Jastrow; founder of NASA's Goddard Institute and is current director of Mount Wilson Observatory; where Hubble made his discoveries stated, "The Hubble Law is one of the greatest discoveries in science; it is one of the main supports of the scientific story of Genesis." (5) Keep in mind; Jastrow is a self proclaimed agnostic. (6) Today, the Hubble Telescope has discovered that the universe's expansion is now decelerating from an initial surge. The universe is exploding rather than expanding! This theory was soon discarded.

DWR - Keep in mind there is the interpretation of the World by Science and then there is the World.

707 - The second theory was called "Plasma Cosmology". It suggested that most of the universe is composed of electrically conducting gasses. Hannes Alfv'en, the originator, suggested that plasma indirectly creates a repelling effect between galaxy superstructures, causing the expansion of the universe. Unlike the Big Bang Theory that suggests an explosion started at a single point; Alfv'en believed it was a series of "mini-bangs". He suggested that the universe expands and contracts to one percent of its present size. Yet, for some unknown reason, the plasma blows the universe apart again, thus maintaining eternal equilibrium. (7) The "Quasi-Steady State Cosmology" theory is a spin-off of Plasma Cosmology. Originated in 1993 by Fred Hoyle, Burbidge, and Narlikar. The theory suggests that the "creation field" (from which matter is born) only exists in certain areas of high mass density. The fields alternately increase and decrease during the history of the universe. This results in slow and fast

expansion. They claim that the universe is one trillion years old and that we are living in the middle of a short term slowdown in its expansion rate. This gives the appearance of an equilibrium between collapse and accelerated expansion that would be too rapid for galaxies to form. Both of these theories do not account for the composition of the spectrographic studies or for how the universe came out of nothing. These theories also haven't been able to explain the smooth background radiation now observed coming from every point in the sky. (More on this later.) The last theory is much like the previous one and the refutation of them both is to be equally regarded. The "Cyclic Cosmological Theory" is the belief that the density of the universe will expand to the point of a critical anti-matter amount and then reverse itself into a big squeeze. At this point, it will "re-bang" itself into a new universe again. One can't take either of these views seriously; Einstein's theory of relativity states that once matter crunches itself into a ball, (like a black hole) nothing, not even light can escape. This is due to the magnetic pull. It takes a projectile to reach the speed of 25,000 miles per hour to leave the earth's gravity. For a body to be massive enough; like a star, it collapses under its own gravity. Incidentally black holes exist. An example of that would be Cygnus X-1; it turned out to be a collapsed super-giant whirling around an invisible object every five days.

DWR: If we can't genuinely state we know if the universe has an origin, how is it we claim to know what happens in other phenomena in this universe?

707 - If matter can not re-bang itself from a black hole, it can not do it if the universe was a black hole either! "Even if someday such a theory could develop, it won't be in regular cycles of expansions and contractions; rather it will be even greater and more chaotic ones!" (8) And this still does not explain how something could come out of nothing. George Smoot; team leader of the Cosmic Background Explorer Satellite System of NASA, stated that all these theories will die out when the originators die out. Science simply doesn't support them any longer. (9) It is perfectly alright for someone to state his metaphysical opinions about what caused or didn't cause the universe, but it is wrong to state that science provided the information. Astrophysicist Barry Parker states "We do, of course, have an alternative. We could say that there is no creation, and that the universe has always been there. But this is more difficult to accept than creation! (10) All the other options point to a biblical God and natural science ends where the Bible begins!". (11)

DWR: The Origin of God? The origin of God is simple. Just like now, as people try to find answers for the things they posit and do not understand but wish to - long ago God was formed as the answer then, and stubborn to let go of such theories lest the

world become chaotic again, god is formed as the answer now. I say revel in the Chaos.

707 - The Big Bang theory describes a creation event that defies atheism and pantheism but harmonizes with the Bible. It is the only theory that observational evidence does support. It wasn't till recently that anyone had reason to believe that there was a biblical beginning. You make it sound as though the Big Bang theory were IN the Bible. It is not. In 1933, George Lemaitre' became the father of the Big Bang theory. Back in 1927, Lemaitre' predicted that a premeval atom, otherwise known as a singularity, might still be detected in a form of remnant radiation. Other Big Bang theorists such as George Gamov, Ralph Alpher, and Robert Herman; have stated that the heat radiating from the explosion might still exist. Unlike a volcano or a microwave oven; in which heat can escape into the atmosphere, there is nowhere outside of the universe where heat can escape. In 1965, two astrophysicists; Arno Penzias and Robert Wilson at AT&T Bell Laboratories in New Jersey found the radiation while attempting to refine one of the world's most sensitive radio receiving devices to measure a true temperature of absolute zero. It was their hypothesis that absolute zero could be determined by directing the radio antenna towards the sky and measuring the temperature within space. No matter where they pointed the reciever, the level of radiation remained at 2.7 degrees Kelvin. They found this to be very frustrating because no matter what day or night, nor what season it was, the temperature of the radiation remained unchanged. In 1978, Arno and Robert, each, recieved the Nobel Peace Prize for discovering this amazing fact! This later became known as Cosmic (which means the entire universe) Microwave (which means radiowaves measuring less than one meter) Background Radiation (which means radiation measured everywhere). In 1990, NASA spent \$200 million dollars producing the COBE (Cosmic Background Explorer) satellite. It gave a comologist a chance to make more accurate measurements of the radiation. The Microwaves matched perfectly the characteristics that the universe was once a great fireball that detonated all over the vast empty regions of what is now our universe. It is now a scientific fact that no other theory other than the creation event could have created the universe! The results were 99.97% accurate! (12) Astrophysicists John Barrow and Joseph Silk stated that there are no known sources that can account for the source of this radiation other than the cosmic background at a constant observed level. (13) In 1979, Dr. Alan Guth determined that the size of the universe doubles and at given intervals as the result of the initial speeds of the universe from the time that the universe began; have slowed down due to the decrease of heat in subatomic particles. (14) At the time of the explosion the temperature was too hot for particles to form and in less than a trillionth of a second later, the temperature cooled below one hundred thousand degrees Kelvin to form quarks and electrons. As the temperatures continued to fall, the quarks clumped together to form protons and neutrons, producing hydrogen our first element. At the time of the explosion, the entire universe consisted of a region a trillionth of the size of a

proton. It expanded in velocity of about one fourth the speed of light. Any uneven radiation could have been smoothed out by the rapid force of expansion! The evidence is found in COBE satellite data. (15) The universe could have come from nothing, but that does not explain where the thermonuclear reactions came from, or the fact that this explosion was not random, but rather a finely tuned explosion that produced the elements necessary to create intelligent life! George Smoot wrote; "The Beginning is as inescapable for cosmologists as it is for theologians." (16) Robert Jastrow wrote; "The essential element in the astronomical and biblical accounts of Genesis are the same; the chain of events leading to man, commenced suddenly and sharply, at a definite moment in time, in a flash of light and energy."

DWR - The more of the World explored and explained by Science, the closer we get to the Galactic Zenith when Science will reach its causal limits and be replaced by its evolutionary brother, Silence.

707 - (17) The evidence of design by a creator is discovered more clearly as we understand how the universe works. Scientists understand how the universe's laws are set within extremely narrow and critical parameters. Physicist Freeman Dyson stated; "The more I examine the universe and the details of its architecture, the more evidence I find that the universe in some sense must have known we were coming." (18)

DWR: Emphasis on "I" - this is one mans unique view, his relativity to ours. Such phrases are only used to excite context.

707 - Where did all the natural laws of design come from? It is superstitious to believe the laws of nature govern themselves and the universe without cause! I have a supernatural explanation, do you have a natural one?

DWR - Firstly, whether it has a name or a face given to it by mankind, the "force" "we" "call" "nature" "operates" "independent" "of" "our" "wishes".

707 - The observational evidence listed in the next few pages will prove that the laws of astrophysics were designed by a highly intelligent creator; God. First, the carbon atom should not exist or be exceedingly rare. In order for the carbon atom to form, it needs to be at a precise level of resonance. Resonance is the nuclear behavior of excitement within the nucleus of an atom. The electron rotates around its own axis at a fixed rate and cannot be stopped or changed except by destroying the electron. If the speed of the electron is increased, it so drastically alters its properties that it results in a completely different particle. Nuclei is normally configured for stability and minimum energy. It

can be excited as the result of colliding with other nuclei. When this happens, the proton moves into a higher orbit. A helium nuclei will collide with another to form beryllium. Then another helium nuclei collides with the short lived beryllium to form carbon. If the resonance was just a bit lower, carbon could not form. If the resonance was just a bit higher the energy level would destroy the carbon atom instantly. (19) When Hoyle calculated the odds that such resonances could occur by chance, he stated that his faith in agnosticism was greatly shaken. (20) Princeton's physicist Freeman Dyson stated that lucky accidents such as chains of carbon atoms, still could not form water, organic molecules, and the hydrogen to bridge between the molecules. (21) Even Carl Sagan admits that the laws of nature can not occur at random; "It is easy to see that only a very restricted range of laws of nature are consistent with the galaxies, stars, planets, life and intelligence." (22)

DWR: This rare existence of carbon atoms is based purely on the precepts of Scientific doctrine and again, Nazarene dichotomy - the enervating postulate that something must exist or must not exist. The observations are thus confined within a model, subject to error if not already error, and represent only one projection onto reality created by this specifically tailored model.

707 - Second, if the ratio between the proton (which is 1836 times heavier than the electron), and the electron slightly different; there would be no chemistry, or life, or any physicists to wonder about it all! Stephen Hawking says; "The remarkable fact is that the values of their numbers seems to have been very finely adjusted to make possible the development of life." (23)

DWR - An interesting comment for which I've no refutation. Perhaps Numbers themselves were very finely adjusted?

707 - Third, if the four fundamental nuclear forces in nature (gravity, electromagnetism, weak interactions, and strong nuclear forces) had been a slightly different strength; life would not be possible. Within the nucleus of an atom, there are two opposing forces, attraction and repulsion. On one hand, there are electrical repulsions which would tear the nucleus apart. On the other hand, there are forces of attraction which bind the nuclear particles to each other. When an extra neutron is added to the nucleus, the nucleus breaks up, forming two smaller nuclei, which fly apart, releasing a vast amount of energy. This is what occurs in nuclear fission. The sun would cease to burn or explode. (24,25)

DWR - Well it should be obvious even to a nuclear physicist that things are the way they are because things are the way they are.

707 - Fourth, the natural processes alone can not explain the specified complexities of the encoded information in DNA. Hoyle, Gold, Orgel, and Arrhenius calculated the odds that all the functional proteins necessary for life that might form in one place ten to the fourty thousandth power. (That's 1 with 40,000 zero's after it) Since there are only ten to the eightith atoms in the entire universe; this suggestion was an outrageously small probability!

DWR - Oh? We don't know where or if we come from and we are making claims on knowing what natural processes can and cannot do? Again, interpretation is a box.

707 - Fifth, the odds that the relative strengths that two forces could balance each other (gravity: which holds a star together and electromagnetic force: which allows a star to radiate energy) in every star were altered by a mere ten to the fourtith power, we'd have a world in which all stars were either red dwarfs or blue supergiants; making it impossible for planets to support human life. (26) Sixth, we have no modern theory why, contrary to the second law of thermodynamics, our universe got into such an orderly state. The odds are ten to the tenth power times ten to the ten to the thirtieth power! (27)

DWR - There's no reason to believe that things are tailored just for our survival unless you are of the species Man.

707 - Seventh, astrophysicist Richard Morris stated; "If our universe had been expanding at a rate that was slower than one part per million, then the expansion would have stopped when the universe was only thirty thousand years old, and when the temperature was still ten thousand degrees." (28) If expanding at a slightly faster rate, the universe would be devoid of stars and galaxies, and hence, the building blocks of which life is made. (29) From a physicist's point of view, relativity, and model.

DWR - I don't wish to refute their claims, they are true in their own right, I merely refute their absolutism.

707 - Eighth, there is a slight excess of matter over anti-matter. In 1932, Carl Anderson discovered anti-matter in a lab at Caltech. Emilio Segri and Owen Chamberlain generated their own anti-matter and demonstrated that when energy is converted into matter, anti-matter is equally created. Nobel-Prize winning physicist Steven Weinberg explained how rare this small excess of matter must have been; "If there had not been a small excess of electrons over anti-electrons, and quarks over anti-quarks, then ordinary particles like electrons and quarks would be virtually absent in the universe today. It is this early excess; estimated at one part per ten billion, that survived to form light atomic

nuclei three minutes after the explosion, and after a million years, formed atoms which later was cooked into heavier elements found in stars, which ultimately provided the material of which life would arise." (30) Ninth, the centrifugal force perfectly balances the gravitational forces of the moon's orbit around the earth. If the earth's gravity had been too weak, the moon would leave the earth's gravitational pull. If the gravity was too great, the moon would have crashed into the earth! This is also true of the earth's rotation around the sun and that of all the planets in our solar system, as well as all the galaxies to the farthest ends of our universe!

DWR: I think I've said all I need to say regarding this manuscript.

~Deleted~

-----REPLY FOLLOWS-----

707 To DevilworshippR: I wish to thank you for your candid response. This document was intended to bring about dialog. I wish to understand why it is that you disagree because I consider the ONA to be a highly intelligent organization. What I have written is from my background; your insight as to why you disagree will give me something new to think about. As I hope my ideas will do likewise. Below are a few queries and comments I have made regarding your statements here. I wish to give you a little about my background and my quest towards enlightenment. Could you please describe what it is that you mean by "brutal reality"?

DWR: Certainly: In an example provided by you = "It's just that your astrology is too shallow and my Christian faith does not answer my angry questions as to why things happen the way they do". = The presence of brutal reality. The Cosmos operates on its own terms despite physics or laws, despite our apprehensions and subsequent definitions of Reality, and despite us. In lay-mans terms, it does its own thing.

707 Quoting DWR - "More so, what of the ancient civilizations that lay underwater, inaccessible and forgotten? They have not had a chance to speak. As you stated, scientific exploration of the observable is necessary. The ONA exemplifies this."

707 - A very good point. I am constantly researching the archaeological digs through monthly dialogs sent to me. There is much that needs to be revealed, but based on what has been revealed... I am open to suggestions.

DWR: Perhaps you have some recent articles on archaeological digs, projects, or finds based in Britain?

707 Quoting DWR - "Firstly, there does not have to be a cause for every effect..."
Why is this so? Is this not contrary to the laws of physics?

DWR - When one forms a view of an object one immediately limits its reality. Its reality is confined by these limitations, the object becomes slave to our perception and subsequently restricted in terms of what it is and isn't, can and cannot be or do by a precise mode or model of laws and rules. While this doesn't actually change the object, it changes everything else. When one sets in stone the conditions for an objects existence, the object is interpreted thusly by those conditions - yet these conditions are finite, not infinite, and use only a small section of the possibilities open to the object, by classifying it capable of only one or a few modes of existence according to a base of conceptions one has proceeded from. One projects error upon an object, because of relativity. Simply put: Scientific discoveries are all factual, useful, definitive apprehensions of our universe - But they are not absolute and represent only definitions by those conditions which the Scientific community labours under.

707 - I also wish to comment that I have spent a lot of time reading your documents. I started with LaVey's writings. Then read Crowley's Book 4, all the writings in the Equinox, etc, etc. I studied the 48 keys by Dee and the dark version that the ONA values. From there I studied Setian philosophy then the Draconian Church. This led me to Dark Lily and eventually to the ONA. I have been involved in TM since I was in the 6th grade as a means to deal with stress in my life. It works. My grandmother was English and taught me the Ouija Board and Tarot Cards. My parents are heavy into Astrology as it seems you are based on your NAOS documents. Personally I find it all rather shallow because astrology is based on folklore and superstition, whereas, astronomy is based on observed fact. Tarot cards are rooted in the Qubala which is rooted in astrology. So the bottom line is that if all the occult is based on astrology and Christianity is based on historical and archaeological evidences; which am I to believe?

DWR - Firstly, these references are not my documents. Secondly, your question is not a matter of belief, it is a matter of experience - what can you possibly achieve just from reading? Brutal reality does not lie - if you want to know objectively as is possible, 'truth' - go out into the world and live. Perhaps you think I have something to gain from educating you on what I, Ryan Anschauung, not representative of ONA, not representative of any other Satanist alive, not representative of an authority of occulture - personally believe, and believe because of my living

along side 'brutal reality' - simply put, a life without excess affectation doing the hard yards and finding things out for myself... ??? Maybe you think I'd like to clear up matters for you or explain and defend Satanism so you don't think I'm ignorant or un-informed, or because I might worry you didn't get the full power of it? I assure you '707' - whether you find it shallow or overflowing with wisdom is not in my least concern, I am not here to hold your hand nor reconcile and guide you through the reason and logic of Satanic Tradition. If you find a cookbook that has a great recipe for 'sweet'n'sour' sauce and you have the know-how, the elan to take over the world with it - more power to you. If you stare dumb-foundedly at the Occult trail before you unable to make mountains from dust. Perish - but don't bore others while you do asking for answers you should provide yourself you lazy man.

707 - Your writings in NAOS teach that we are our own gods and what we wish can come to be... If I wish not to die... will I not die? If we be gods then we can create as we see fit right? It boils down to Quantum Physics in which something does not exist till it is discovered to exist. Which to me is total bullshit just because one does not see something does not mean that it does not exist. My challenge to your group is to present your facts in your documents rather than mere opinions. Give us something to consider as the foundation upon which your arguments are built upon.

DWR - I'll throw you a bone, simple words, but astounding wisdom for a young man such as myself. Learn to change your interpretation of events and you can rule the world. Us? You mean you want the Heretics to conform to the pattern of the Nazarene and act as the Nazarene does? - Under the same civil mannerisms and etiquette? - To say please and thank you, and give you logic in your own terms? - To provide ABC reader books for those soft lazies who cry unfair when presented with walls? - Are you sure you were studying Satanism all this time?

707 - My next project is to study Temple 88 and why you uphold your values in Aryanism. Keep in mind that your very own leader; Adolf Hitler was a Catholic and he did not renounce his beliefs in God; did he? Yet he murdered millions of innocent people; what did that prove? And if God exists then why did He allow this to happen? We live in a world today in which anything goes. I do not see the hand of God preventing evil things to happen. All those people who died in New York probably said their heartfelt prayers in the vain hope that God would miraculously find a way to save them while at the very same time, the hijackers won the day in the name of God who granted them favour!

DWR - Simple really, Adolf Hitler embodied a higher ideal - see, first you have people and individuals and all the little bullshit things that go with that. Then you have the next life-forms up, which are cultures and cities and empires and all the cycles and

such that go with that, and then you have the Aeons which are segments of a measure wherein these first two formate, plateau and then disintegrate but not before evolving the species of humanities thought in a unique and very significant way. So there are three levels on which to appreciate Adolf, and all the trillions of different ways which coincide with these three.

707 - I am sickened by it all. I do not know what to believe. It's just that your astrology is too shallow and my Christian faith does not answer my angry questions as to why things happen the way they do.

DWR - Its all sickened by you too - remember that.

-----REPLY - Hopefully the last one -----

707 Quoting DWR - "...In an example provided by you = "It's just that your astrology is too shallow and my Christian faith does not answer my angry questions as to why things happen the way they do." = the presence of brutal reality is shown present. The Cosmos operates on its own terms despite physics or laws, despite our apprehension and subsequent definitions of Reality, and despite us. In laymans terms, it does its own thing."

707 ***OK I can accept that.

707 Quoting DWR - "Perhaps you have some recent articles on archaeological digs, projects, or finds based in Britain?"

707 - Britain? Yes I have looked into it somewhat. But their ancient history is rooted as a province of the Roman Empire. The Celts migrated there from Central Europe if I remember correctly.

707 Quoting DWR - "When one forms a view of an object one immediately limits its reality. It's reality is confined by these limitations, the object becomes slave to our perception and subsequently restricted in terms of what it is and isn't, can and cannot do by a precise mode or model of laws and rules. While this doesn't actually change the object, it changes everything else. When one sets in stone the conditions for an objects existence, the object is interpreted thusly by those conditions - yet these conditions are finite, not infinite, and use only a small section of the possibilities open to the object, by classifying it capable of only one or a few modes of existence according to a base of conceptions one has proceeded from. One projects error upon an object, because of relativity. Simply put: Scientific discoveries are all factual, useful, definitive apprehensions of our universe - But they are not absolute and represent only definitions by those conditions which the Scientific community labours under."

707 - Makes sense... you have studied.

707 Quoting himself - "I also wish to comment that I have spent a lot of time reading your documents. I started with LaVey's writings..."

707 Quoting DWR - "Firstly, these references are not my documents".

707 -I never said it was. I was merely giving you a little of my background.

707 Quoting DWR - "Secondly, your question is not a matter of belief, it is a matter of experience - what can you possibly achieve just from reading?"

707 - I read to understand. The pen is mightier than the sword. By understanding another's point of view I grow stronger.

707 Quoting DWR - "Brutal reality does not lie - if you want to know objectively as is possible, 'truth' - go out into the world and live. "

707 - Yes, but truth is only truth from one point of view to another. Whatever foundation that remains after all the ideas are resolved; therein lies the truth.

707 Quoting DWR - "Perhaps you think I have something to gain from educating you on what I, Ryan Anschauung..."

707 - No I just wanted your opinion.

707 Quoting DWR - "Maybe you think I'd like to clear up matters for you or explain and defend Satanism just so you don't think I'm ignorant or un-informed, or because I might worry you didn't get the full power of it? "

707 - No, I have studied your transcripts. I think you are highly intelligent.

707 Quoting DWR - "I assure you '707'"

707- my name is *****.

707 Quoting DWR - "Whether you find it shallow or overflowing with wisdom is not in my least concern, I am not here to hold you hand nor reconcile and guide you through the reason and logic of Satanic Tradition."

707 - Ok but can you refer me to where I can find this information for myself as you must have for yourself one time or another?

707 Quoting DWR - "If you find a cookbook that has a great recipe for 'sweet'n'sour' sauce and you have the know-how, the elan to take over the world with it - more power to you. If you stare dumb-foundedly at the Occult trail before you unable to make mountains from dust..."

707 - But where is the substance?

707 Quoting DWR - "...Perish - but don't bore others while you do asking for answers you should provide yourself you lazy man."

707 - Cute.

707 Quoting DWR - "...Us. You mean you want the Heretics to conform to the pattern of the Nazarene and act as the Nazarene does? - Under the same civil mannerisms and etiquette? - To say please and thank you, and give you logic in your own terms? "

707 - I never stated that. I just wanted to understand why you are who you represent. I never intended to insult you.

707 Quoting DWR - "...to provide ABC reader books for those who soft lazies who cry unfair when presented with walls? "

707- ;) Yes.... :)

707 Quoting DWR - "Are you sure you were studying Satanism all this time? "

707 - It's rooted in a duel nature; one being atheism and the other astrology.

707 Quoting DWR - "Simple really, Adolf Hitler embodied a higher ideal..."

gave my culture its shape and its flavour and its ethos at that particular time in History. I did not believe that anyone had the right or the power to tell me how to think or to determine the wondrous sensations of the world for me in such a painfully simplistic manner as morals, religion or law. Yet, neither did I descend into a permanent orgy of uncontrolled lust, desire or violence believing myself to be so important as to be the only being on Earth that mattered. And yet this fool had the gall to lecture me on my views and on my way of finding things out for myself rather than just accepting like a blind idiot that life was what I was told it was. To defy the system others relied on that said I could worship this and it would be good or that and it would be bad.

Life is a rare opportunity that most people waste, unable to free themselves from their Time and their roles that they choose or are chosen for them that hem them in to perceived responsibilities, goals, and limits of living. DWR had begun to unravel his reliance on an Ideology, on a leader, on a guide or god to give him power. His experiments with learning about the form of Race had taught him a great deal about the fragility of all forms, and showed him the ridiculous emotional sensitivity that dominated people when it came to matters of religion or politics and the lengths they went to in preventing detection of their ignorance regarding the power of form at all.

DWR came to see the world as a prison populated with slaves, human mice running a treadmill that they couldn't get off either because they weren't strong or brave enough to face the facts, throw off the illusion of authorities and go on a search for truth on their own, or just crumbled into silence, rhetoric, or well-rehearsed clichés of perspective unable to face the terrifying proposition of confronting their ego or the status quo. His journey had taken him far into the realm of logic where he found all the arguments in the world could be won with a simplistic strategy of reduction and as such, began to mean nothing in themselves but were the product of ignorance. Being right or wrong was no longer a contest worth winning, the whole of language and the reason for people to argue becoming a mere matter of personal subjectivity, a noise of conversations that didn't need to be had, that reflected far deeper and far more sinister elements of human life and motive.

With the alchemical changes DWR had experienced that culminated in the development of such a view, the previous power over DWR by the ideology of the Order of Nine Angles began to loosen its grip. But this did not result in DWR rejecting or denouncing the Order. The Order had given him inestimable power and wisdom via its current – and although DWR saw that even the ONA was fallible, could be fit into a bigger scheme of things, was capable of destroying an individual or sending them to jail, it was nevertheless the vehicle that had shown him the way and for this service he felt an almost religious allegiance to the ONA, not to teach the Way as he had followed it, but to teach what he had extracted from it. And as his faith in the ways, the figures and the many gods of the world crumbled into the black sea he had summoned before him and the simplicity of others who thought in black and white became an affront to his reason; DWR was destroyed by the omnipotent power of esoteric

